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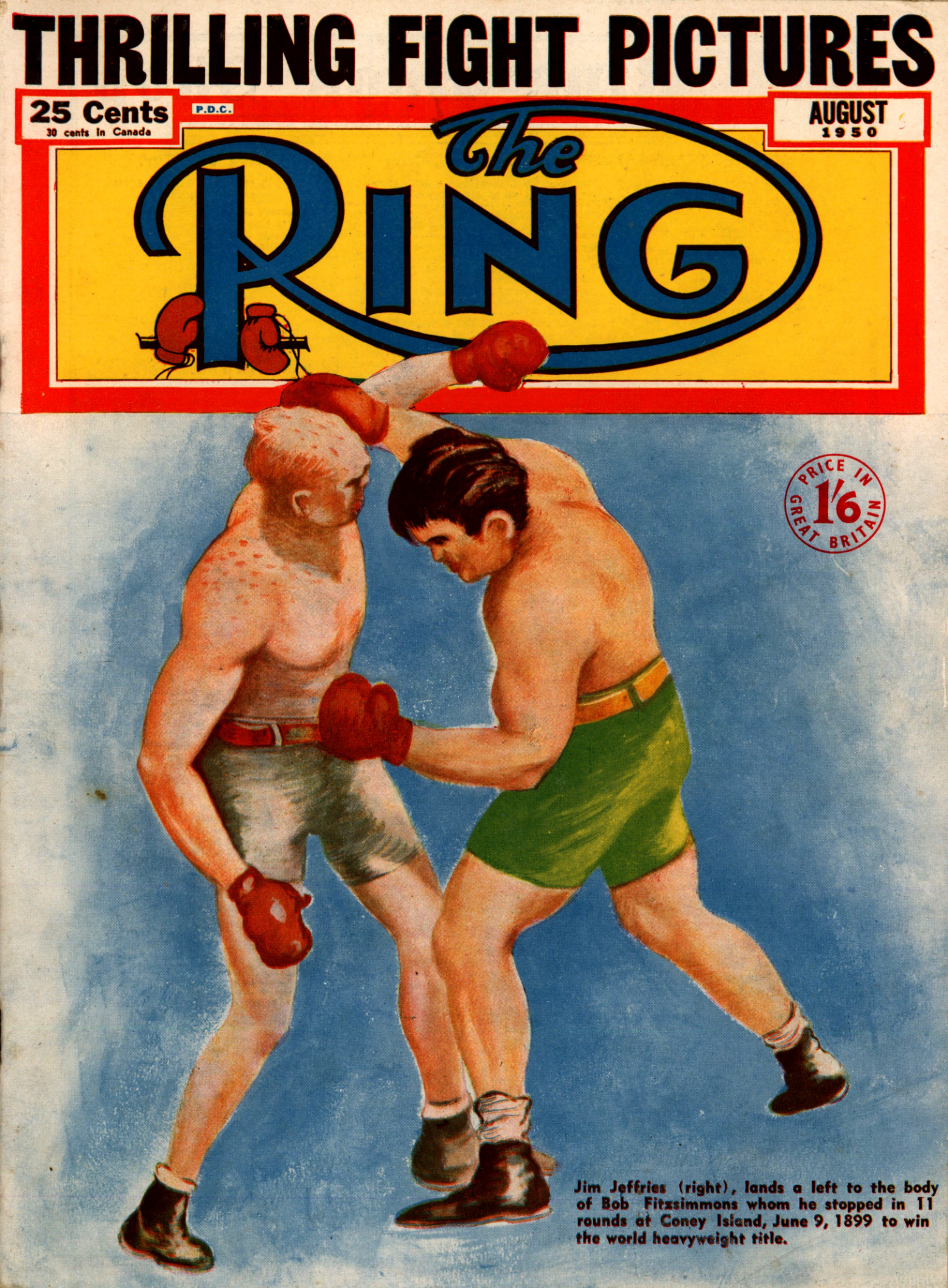

Jim Jeffries (right), lands a left to the body of Bob Fitzsimmons whom he stopped in 11 rounds at Coney Island, June 9, 1899 to win the world heavyweight title.

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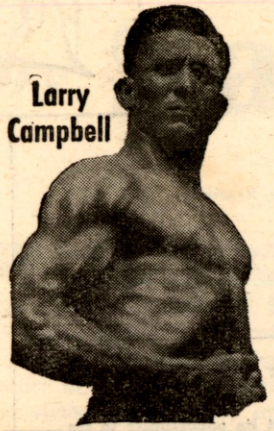

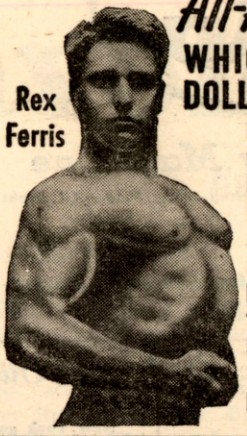

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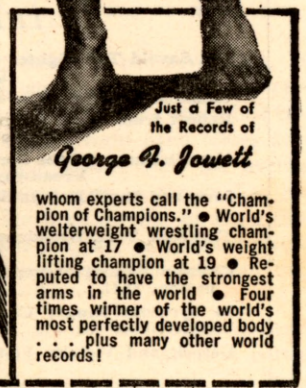

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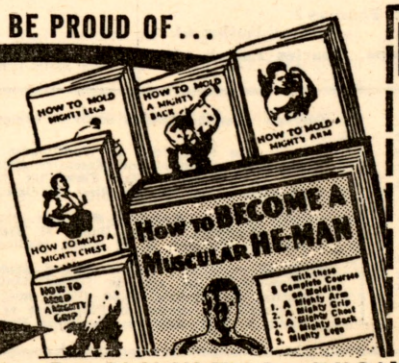

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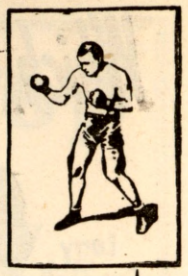

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Vol. XXIX AUGUST, 1950 **No. 7**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

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In Our Next Issue

New York got its opportunity to see the former European middleweight king, Tiberio Mitri, tackle Jake LaMotta, world champion, on July 12th, at the Polo Grounds. You'll get a colorful ringside story of that fight in the next issue. Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, who has returned from Europe, where he went to report the Woodcock-Savold heavyweight fight, will handle the Polo Grounds scrap in his usual interesting style.

In addition, there will be pages of action shots.

The time has arrived for Ezzard Charles to decide whether he can resume fighting. The fistic world is eagerly awaiting the report of the medical examiners as to Charles' future. So is Lee Savold, conqueror of Bruce Woodcock in the British version of the heavyweight championship.

If Charles cannot resume his career, Joe Louis will have to come back to attempt to keep the heavyweight title within the promotional setup of the International Boxing Club. He appears likely to fight Savold in September.

You'll find an analysis of this situation by Jersey Jones.

Daniel M. Daniel, whose colorful articles have gained for him a large following in THE RING, will follow the highlights in the world of boxing. Dan gets around the country as do few other writers, and he has an eye and ear for what RING readers want.

Nat Loubet, Johnny Salak, Ted Carroll, Bill Heinz, Stanley Weston, Ed Van Every, Barney Nagler—these are only a few of the writers whose human interest stories, articles on current events in boxing and wrestling will appear in the next issue.

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass. Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden, 307 W 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring Madison Square Garden New York City 19.

Nathaniel Fleischer President and Editor.
Associate Editors, Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet.
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico, and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass. under the Act of March 3, 1879 Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

British *are* Stunned *by* Savold's Victory

By NAT FLEISCHER

WHAT now in the heavyweight division?

Lee Savold, the 34-year-old American boxer who has hailed variously from St. Paul, Minn.; Des Moines, Iowa, and Paterson, New Jersey, stands at the head of the column of world heavyweight contenders deadlocked with Ezzard Charles as the leader in quest of the laurels vacated by Joe Louis' retirement. By virtue of his victory over Bruce Woodcock, British Empire champion, and Charles' continued idleness, Lee has gained a parity with the N.B.A. king.

Savold, in a masterful exhibition, in which he took Woodcock's Sunday punches without wincing, tossed straight lefts with accuracy until Bruce, blinded by the flow of blood from a three and a half inch deep cut over the left eye, a bleeding nose and mouth, had to quit. Thus Savold tossed a blanket of gloom over the British Empire as he halted their champion in the fourth round.

It was the same round in which Bruce had won their previous bout on a foul. This time, however, Lee made certain there would be no claim of low hitting by adhering to one form of attack—the steady use of a ram-like left to the face that jarred Bruce every time it hit the spot.

In England, the bout was recognized as for the world title but world champion or not, though Lee received a handsome silver championship trophy from the British Board of Boxing Control, there can be no doubt that the American now has an equal share in the world title claim with Charles.

It was a bout viewed amidst a magnificent setting, one never before equaled at a fight arena. A gathering of 50,000 persons packed the grandstands and field seats and a colorful sight it was. Had Jack Solomons, who is to be congratulated for the manner in which he conducted his show, been permitted to sell more tickets, he could have had an attendance of twice that number, so great was the demand and so keen the national interest in Woodcock's chance to bring a world heavyweight title to England.

As a contest, the fight was not a thriller, nor did it come up to the standard of other prominent heavyweight tilts, but the fans were well satisfied.

They had come to see their idol win the "world championship," and left the Stadium a sorry looking lot when Bruce failed to do so. But they saw in the first two rounds a Woodcock who gave them every promise of fulfilling their wishes as he darted out of his corner, tossed right after right and hit the mark with such frequency that for the admirers of Bruce, only one thing seemed possible, a quick victory via the knockout route as their champ had so often predicted.

BUT they failed to realize that American ringmen don't give in so easily especially when long periods of hunger face them should they be defeated. And that's what faced Lee Savold. Had he lost, he might as well have packed his grip and gone back to America as a bartender.

His fighting days would have been over. He knew that. He kept discussing that problem time and again with me at his Scarborough training camp where I spent many days living in his quarters.

So he took the bull by the horns and when things looked black after he had been knocked back on his heels by a vicious right hand sock in the third round he must have thought of the poorhouse. In a jiffy, like a wild man, he came out of a clinch, tore into his opponent, let loose a volley of lefts to the face that came so quickly they stunned the Britisher, but the bell ended the rally.

It was the beginning of the end for Woodcock. There was no letting up in the vicious attack by the American in the fourth and final session. One left crashed against Bruce's face and the claret spurted forth as if a knife had dug a hole into his forehead.

The shouts of applause that had greeted Bruce a few seconds before had now ceased. Everyone looked on in silence, in amazement, stunned by the sudden change.

The huge gathering, including princes, lords, dukes and whatnot in the British social set, in addition to the average citizen who attends Jack Solomons' shows, realized that their hopes for a world champion were gone. They foresaw what eventually happened and they were resigned. It didn't take long after that vicious left-handed attack for the referee to hold up the hand of the American, with the announcement accompanying it—"the winner and new world heavyweight champion, Lee Savold of the United States."

IT was a thrilling moment for Lee. It was a stupendous occasion for his manager, Bill Daly.

"Now we no longer have to worry about the landlord," he shouted to me at the ringside as he leaped with joy at Bruce Woodcock's decision to call a halt at the end of the fourth.

And so ended England's greatest fistic extravaganza, its most masterly conducted boxing show. Its hopes to bring to the British Empire "its first world heavyweight championship since Bob Fitzsimmons," as the newspapers carried the report, were now lost.

British boxing prestige was at stake and despite the early ending of the mill and the fact that Bruce had to retire, it didn't suffer much by Bruce's defeat other than to indicate that America continues to stand supreme in heavyweight boxing even though its first line defense consists mostly of veterans of many years' activity.

A cooler, more determined, alert Savold I had never seen. He had mapped out his plan of attack and followed it to the letter for I was with him for several hours when he discussed just how he would fight this battle. While Bruce's right hand tosses drew tremendous applause and might have disconcerted the average fighter, they must have landed on deaf ears so far as Lee was concerned for he never faltered. He kept coming in regardless.

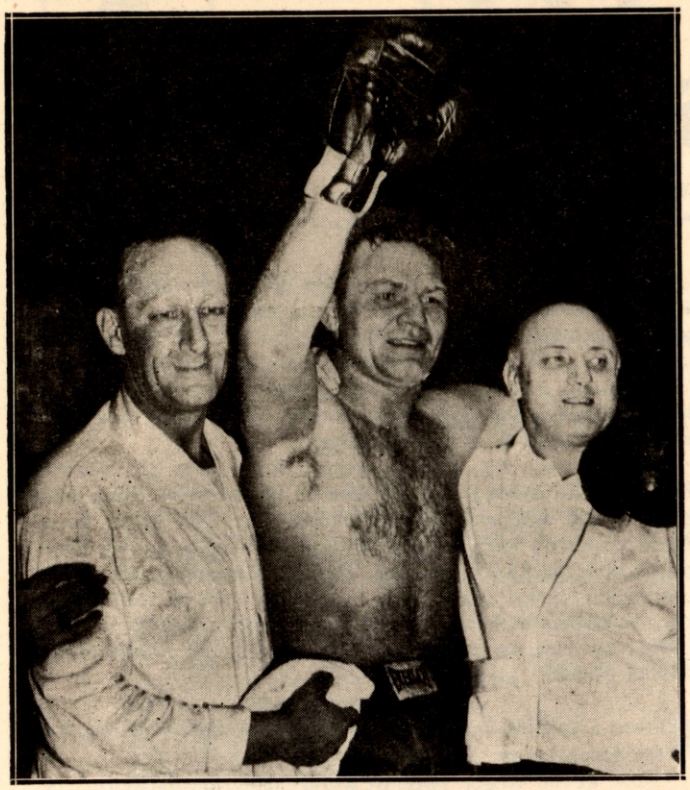
When he came within range, it was jab, jab, jab, wicked piston-like jolts that carried a jarring sting and often knocked back the head of the Britisher.

Lee's timing was almost perfect. He seldom missed but only now and then did any applause greet him. The greatest portion of the throng that gave White City Stadium such a colorful appearance, was out to see a British triumph and one couldn't blame the boys for not offering any hand-clapping encouragement to the invader.

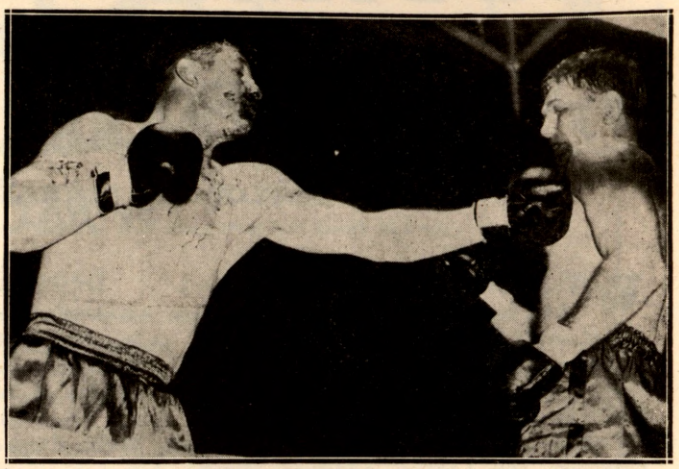
But once Lee won the fight he got everything that belongs to the victor. The British went out of their way to give him a reception no victor in recent years in an American ring received. They went all out for the American. It made me feel extremely proud of British sportsmanship.

Such wild scenes as followed his triumph have not been duplicated at a fight arena and in the sector adjoining a stadium since the night that Harlem went stark daffy following Joe Louis' one round knockout of Max Schmeling. At Bill Little's Albany Club, the gathering place of London's sportsmen, Lee received a terrific hand. He was the guest of Little as were all in Savold's party including the writer, and nothing was too

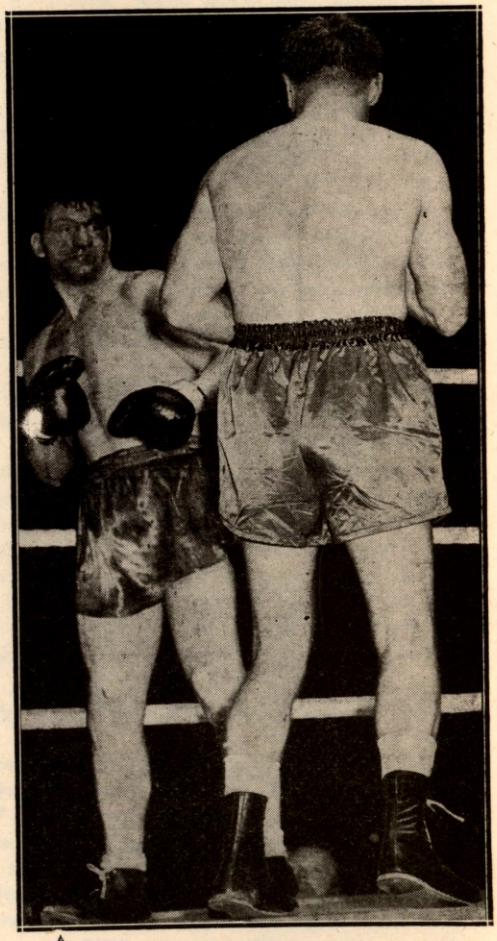
Briton's Hopes Shattered



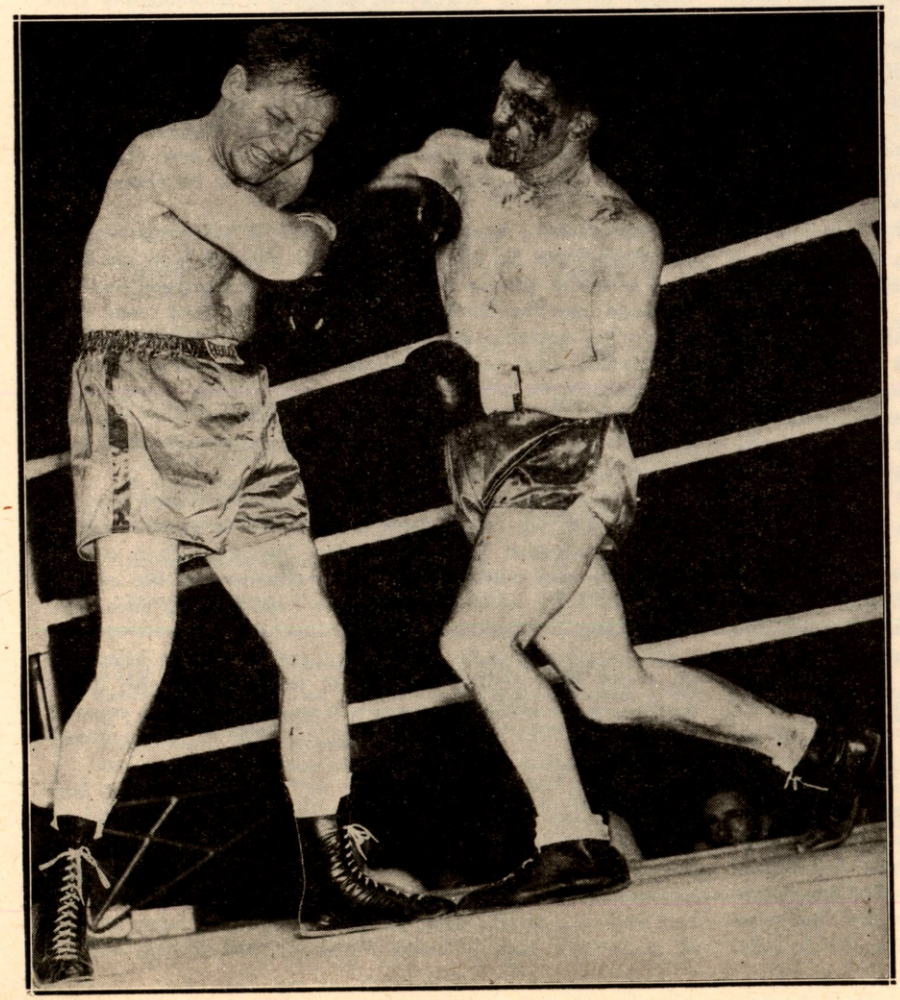
A joyful trio—Lee Savold (center), acknowledging the applause of the fight fans, poses in the center of the ring with his manager, Bill Daly (right), and his second and trainer, Dave Edgar of England.



Game to the end, the British champion keeps tossing his potent right as Savold goes in for the kill. Scarcely able to see from the heavy flow of claret, Woodcock held out as long as he could before calling a halt.



Woodcock stands up against a bombardment throughout the fatal fourth in which he took severe punishment from his American opponent.



Bruce Woodcock, British Empire Champion, smeared with blood from a deep gash over the left eye and bleeding from nose and mouth, made a game stand despite his injuries but had to call a halt at the end of the fourth round. The photo was taken a few seconds after Bruce landed a powerful right to Lee's jaw in the middle of the final session.

good for the gang. The Albany Club was theirs for the night.

Bill Little had red flares on the street, trumpeters in action at the entrance to the Albany Club and a Victory Party at which the cream of London's sportsmen were in attendance.

That's what London thought of Lee Savold. He became an overnight idol as he had been for more than a month up in Yorkshire, at Scarborough where he had trained, and now with the fight over, he is reaping in the shekels on a tour of the British Isles.

Speaking at the Albany Club, Lee remarked:

"I had my rough and tough days. So did my manager. We had a lot of landlord embarrassment in the months gone by but now we're free again and we owe it to the chance given us in England. If Uncle Sam and John Bull don't take too much away from Bill and me, we hope through experience, to have enough to live on for the rest of our days. We're getting our money at a time when through previous adversity, we've learned the value of a dollar. We've learned that a fool and his money soon part. They'll never have to give a benefit for Bill or me when this is over and I hang up my gloves as has Joe Louis."

SO far as the fight is concerned, I think that Bruce did a fine job as long as he could. But he lacked the class of the man who faced him, a veteran of sixteen years' ring service and service as a merchant seaman during the war.

Bruce on my score card had gained a clean-cut margin in the first two rounds. He was far unlike the Woodcock I figured would play safe to avoid injury to head or jaw.

He was aggressive. He exhibited fighting spirit and let loose a volley of rights that landed accurately. It appeared for a time that Bruce would emerge a national hero by taking the measure of Savold. In fact, Bill Daly became worried and at the end of the second round, after Lee had received a lump under the left eye, Daly informed Savold that he ought to shoot a few from under.

"Get some up to the belly," he urged. "Quit aiming only for the face."

"Do you want to ruin me," smiled Lee as he answered his manager. "We're not looking for a disqualification by crying foul. I'll get him with left jabs."

And so it was. Lee mapped out his own method of attack and carried it into execution until he had his opponent in a gory mass with the claret covering face and body from facial wounds all brought on by the steady use of ram-like straight lefts.

I saw the same thing happen in the Mills-Maxim bout. For two rounds Freddie threw everything he had in an effort to get the bout over quickly and he almost succeeded. He jarred Joey and at one time almost put him down. But as in the case of Savold, I then knew what to expect eventually and what I predicted followed. Class told in the end and both Maxim and Lee had it, in their fights with the British kings. I realize that our big boys are far superior to those of the British Empire and when properly trained, they can hold their own against the world's best. That goes for all of our topnotchers sad lot as they are compared to the crop of pre-war times.

THE stories in the ballyhoo which spoke of Woodcock's great physical condition—the new born Bruce because he had turned humorist—didn't impress Savold nor his training camp aides. They knew that Lee was in far better condition—free from all mental worry, fit for the battle that meant so much to him and his lovely family. They knew that he had suffered heavily, financially, by the contract that had prevented him from earning a living until he had faced Woodcock in their thrice postponed match and that this was the big shot he was awaiting—the big money chance and that he'd fight as never before to make the grade.

It was the old story with Lee—that of a hungry fighter seeking revenge, and the more piffle that came out of Woodcock's camp telling how he predicted a speedy exit for his rival, how he would flail the American invader, how he would force Ezzard Charles or Joe Louis to come to England to challenge him for a fight for the world crown, the more tense became Savold and the more his determination to take the measure of the British champ. He figured that he was Woodcock's master and never had any doubt about the outcome.

Neither the humor which Bruce engaged in at his camp in Wales, nor the stories of his great punching powers affected Lee in the least. His mind was set on only one thing—to even the score with the man who had put him out of work through silly training stunts for a year and a half.

I'm certain that Woodcock had as much of a laugh out of the published silly alibi that the roughness of the leather on the back of the gloves had been responsible for Bruce's defeat and not Lee's lefts, as did Savold and Billy Daly when they read the yarn. It wasn't the rough leather, the same leather that Carley Donmall has used for years in all of his fine gloves, that caused Bruce's defeat.

Bruce's brother tossed the towel into the ring at the end of the fourth round because Lee Savold's left hand had gashed a three and a half inch opening above Bruce's left eye, had almost broken Bruce's nose and had damaged the lips so that the claret made Woodcock look like the slaughtered bulls I saw in the bull fights in Madrid.

IT wasn't any of the above that prevented Bruce from dodging Savold's left once Lee got the urge for the kill. That came immediately after Woodcock had belted Lee with a terrific right to the jaw after Savold had spun the Britisher around in a neutral corner.

Lee jumped into a clinch and after the break came the deluge that put an end to the hopes of the British for a world heavyweight king.

They had staked everything on Woodcock to bring home the bacon. They wagered heavily on him at odds of 5 to 4.

They pinned their hopes on Bruce despite previous poor performances. This was one time they felt that Bruce wouldn't let them down and he didn't.

He fought a courageous battle. He fought as long as he could without endangering his sight.

No one could blame his brother for tossing in the sponge. It was the proper thing to do. In America the Medical Advisory Board would have halted the bout at the end of that same round. Bruce need not feel hurt at letting his countrymen down. He didn't. They can blame only one man—Lee Savold.

THAT left of Savold's is what the British proudly point to as the straight left which every famous British boxer of the past used to perfection. Few fighters today use it as frequently or as adeptly as does Savold. It is the same left which Savold used when he broke the nose of such top men as Billy Conn, Lou Nova, Johnny Flynn, Lem Franklin among others.

It was the same left that a few days before the White City Stadium fight, had broken the jaw of the best of Lee's sparring mates, Ray Wilding, and sent him to a hospital for repairs. The story of that damaging punch found little space in most of the papers. The scribes wouldn't believe the story, calling it a ballyhoo yarn for the purpose of breaking the morale of their champion on the eve of his battle. They feared that if Bruce read it it might make him jittery and affect his chances of victory. Yet it was a simple matter to get the proof by phoning the examining surgeon or the hospital.

That story, had it broken on the eve of so important a mill in America, would have been headlined on page one, yet most of the papers absolutely ignored it when the report came in from Scarborough. To me it was the convincing point. That broken jaw made me more certain than ever that Lee would score a quick knockout and so I said on the British Broadcast and in my interviews. I was now fully convinced that the long layoff had not dimmed Lee's eyes for sharpshooting nor lessened the power of his punches, but had only slackened his speed.

Had Lee been as fast as I've seen him in New York battles, he never would have been hit with so many rights as he took from Woodcock in the first two rounds. The fact that Bruce is a powerful right hand puncher, and that Savold stood up so well under the attack, has convinced me that Savold now stands out as the

ace contender for Joe Louis' crown if Charles cannot fight any longer.

I believe that only Charles in good condition, is Lee's master based on Savold's London showing, though Walcott would make an excellent opponent for him and so would Maxim. But as of now, Savold is our Number One world heavyweight, the outstanding contender for the crown left vacant by Louis. We are now a step nearer the solution for a universal heavyweight king and that's what every dyed-in-the-wool fight fan wants to see.

Woodcock's pretensions to the world heavyweight crown came to an abrupt ending only because Bruce couldn't get out of the way of the punch that has ruined many other top notchers in Savold's rise towards the top. The man who was cheered roundly every time his right landed on Savold's jaw or face, suddenly became a target for abuse. But only for a short period.

The crowd in the bleachers, situated half a mile from the ring, so it seemed, couldn't see what had happened. It was the opinion of the bleacherites that Woodcock had again let them down—that he retired without good reason.

They therefore booed and hissed. But when Woodcock walked down the isle along the lengthy road leading to the dressing room and the bleacher fans noted the blood-covered towel over his face, they knew that they had erred in their quickly formed opinion and again the cheers were heard. Thus the fickle public. He deserved those cheers. Regardless of the defeat, he's still the British Empire champion and in my opinion can whip any heavyweight in Europe.

THOUGH in my opinion, Woodcock carried the fight to his rival and had the better of the milling in the opening two sessions, he soon lost his advantage when he became jittery, a nervous, uncertain Bruce after two jarring rights of the few Savold hurled at him, rocked him at the start of the third. A quick change was noted.

The cocksure Britisher whose boasting at camp determined Savold's line of attack, changed pace, missed the target and otherwise seemed uncertain of his ground. And just as quickly Savold picked it up. He sensed the change and took immediate advantage of it. They come no smarter than Lee and he quickly displayed it by the manner that he followed up the advantage.

Shortly after the fourth got under way, a right to the mid-section, an uppercut rocked Bruce. Lee remarked in the dressing room, "Did you see that right uppercut I landed just above the belt line in the last round? Well I was scared stiff after I connected as I saw Referee Smythe walk towards me. I thought the jig was up and that Woodcock would claim a foul, but that referee is a smart, cagey fellow, a splendid official, and I realized that he would stand no nonsense but I decided it best to stick to my left jabs and hooks to the face and jaw rather than take a gamble. That I had the right idea was evident by what I did to his face once I went after him."

It was in the fourth that Woodcock's lunges became wilder and wilder. He couldn't control his aim. He feared the worst as the claret first trickled from the nose and then the mouth and apparently the blood choked him. But once the gash above the eye sent the stream flowing, a scared Woodcock faced Lee. One couldn't blame him. He has had his share of ill fortune with ring injuries and following his recent surgical treatments, he feared the worst. So did his father and brother Bill who helped second him and they ordered a halt.

WOODCOCK had no answer to Savold's ruthless left hand either in the third or the fourth rounds, each of which Lee won handily. But the Britisher was a game, courageous fighter who as long as he could continue, fought back viciously.

But he didn't have enough on the ball after the second round against his steady, classy opponent. His punches didn't lack steam. They carried a sting, but Savold said that of the many tossed at him, only two really hurt. Lee on the other hand placed his blows where they did most damage and timed his punching exceedingly well. Towards the end of the third round the British champion was swinging at times like a gate. He was like a baseball pitcher without control.

Savold had made him that way with the steady left-handed punching. It was in that session that after Lee had swung Woodcock around and helped him out of the corner, Woodcock swung a vicious right to the jaw that carried dynamite. It wasn't a foul blow. He had a right to do what he did but Lee didn't like it, thinking he had earned no such compliment after having helped Bruce. "That punch," said Lee to me, "was the turning point in the fight. It aroused me and I made up my mind that I'd go in for the kill in the next round and I did."

THE fourth and final round found Savold at his best. "This is it," he whispered to Bill Daly as he went after his prey. He started by jabbing Bruce viciously and seven seconds after the bell had sounded, Lee had Bruce's nose and mouth pouring blood.

Bruce hurled four rights in succession to Lee's chin and each connected amidst cheers from the spectators but Lee came back with a vengeance. He let loose a volley for Bruce's eye and one punch landed just above the left eye and immediately there was a spurt of blood and a gory Britisher facing the American. The blow cut so deeply that after the fight seven stitches and five clasps had to be used to stop the flow.

A left to the face made Bruce gasp. Another left and he looked bewildered. A third left followed by half a dozen in quick succession, all carrying the same power, aroused Bruce to a last stand attack. He came back with three powerful rights to the jaw that shook up Lee but there was no stopping the American. He was out to end it and he went viciously at his task.

The British champion was in bad shape as he walked unsteadily towards his corner. He sat in his chair while Tom Hurst and Bruce's brother examined his wound above the eye. They shook their heads.

Then came the dramatic moment, a white towel was hurled into the ring by Bruce's brother while 50,000 silenced spectators looked on in keen disappointment. Referee Andy Smythe, who did a splendid job, one of the best I've ever seen, walked over to Savold and held up his hand.

England's hopes for a titleholder again were shattered. The ringsiders were glad to see the action taken for they realized that Bruce couldn't carry on under the circumstances. Not so, however, with the bleacherites until they learned the facts.

Bruce had done his best. He put up a fine battle, make no mistake about that. He lost simply because he was not good enough for his opponent though he outpunched Lee at the start.

The pictures of the fight, taken by Michael Goodman, were excellent. Considering the great handicap Michael encounters by working without the aid of the huge stands we have in America at outdoor fights, I think he does a wonderful job. He's to be congratulated but the motion pictures could be considerably improved for American consumption if temporary stands were used.

JOHNNY WILLIAMS of Rugby, England's best heavyweight prospect who at this stage of his career compares favorably with Rocky Marciano and Roland La Starza in fighting ability, gave an excellent performance in the semi-final. Conceding twenty-eight pounds, and a head shorter than Pat Comiskey of America, Williams was forced to retire at the end of the sixth round because of a badly cut left eye.

Williams, despite his defeat, continues to loom as the best heavyweight contender for Woodcock's crown. He has what it takes to make the grade except weight. When he puts some on, he'll be ready for the leaders. Against Comiskey he boxed well, used his knowledge of ring science cleverly to avoid the smashing blows aimed at him by Big Pat, but when Comiskey tossed his weight at Williams, he found the going too rough.

Although Pat was ahead when the bout suddenly ended, he gave indications that his rival could hit as well as box. On one occasion a severe body attack had Comiskey hanging over the ropes. Despite a spurt of claret that made his face look like a red beet, Williams fought back in the final session but Referee Jack Hart halted the bout after Johnny had walked to his corner and Ted Broadribb, his manager, had called the official over to look at the injured optic.

Another fine prospect was on view in Algar Smith, the hard hitting Stokenweington lightweight who stopped Chris Jenkins of Stourbridge in the first round with a barrage of lefts and rights. Though Algar is one of Europe's best prospects, I would like to see him pitted against a lad who can fight him so that Smith's true ability could be tested against better opponents than have been fed him.

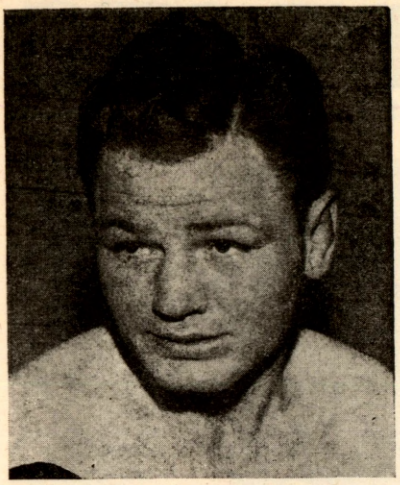
Freddie King of Wandsworth beat Peter Morrison of Hull in one round. The referee stopped the bout. Ron Crooks of Sheffield drew with Jimmy Regwell of Ashford. In a light-heavyweight match, one of Savold's sparring partners, Mel Brown of America, beat Jackie Marr of Australia. The bout was stopped in the sixth and last round.

Gerry McDermott of Ireland beat Charles Henry of Croyden and Don Mogard of Canada, who gave Savold many good workouts at Scarborough, beat Frank Bell of Barnoldswick.

It was a big night for the Bill Daly entourage.

Now It's An All U. S. Headache

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Lee Savold who stopped Bruce Woodcock and now stands high in the ratings.

ON June 6, in White City Stadium, London, Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., who was 34 years of age on March 22, knocked out Bruce Woodcock, British heavyweight champion, in the fourth round of a bout in the elimination tournament to find a successor to Joe Louis as world title holder.

This explains precisely what the bout in London WAS.

What it WAS NOT, is this: It was not for the world championship. It was not a contest ended by what the British call a retirement. Woodcock was knocked out, as legally and emphatically as if he had taken a count of 1001.

It was not a technical knockout, either. There is no such thing in boxing. Cut and bleeding and unable to go on, Woodcock conceded that he no longer could continue. This constitutes a knockout in the records.

The big question is: Where do we go from there? When the Savold-Woodcock match was made, it was expected that the winner would meet Ezzard Charles, the American champion, whom the National Boxing Association has recognized as the world champion—action unjustified when it was taken, and which, in the light of Savold's victory over Woodcock, stands out as another N.B.A. folly. That outfit certainly has an inordinate passion for getting itself into messes.

If Charles were available for a September fight, the situation would be simple. Charles vs. Savold, the winner to be accepted universally as the new champion of the world.

HOWEVER, Charles is not in shape to resume fighting. The heart involvement, originating in an injury from a rib, has not, at this writing, cleared up, and Ezz has yet to get a clean bill of health from the New York and Illinois Commissions.

It would seem that boxing is confronted with three alternatives:

1—Wait for Charles to be thoroughly mended, and then send him against Savold.

2—If Charles cannot pass examination by heart specialists, organize a new elimination tournament with Savold as the top man.

3—Match Savold with Joe Louis, if Charles is not available, and call the winner the champion. In that kind of encounter, Louis would have no championship rights, as he has announced his retirement, and given up the title, now held by Boxing itself.

Even with Louis back in the ring, the heavyweight situation hardly would give us cause for wild huzzahs.

With Louis still in retirement, the heavy picture would feature a vast mediocrity which would run a poor second even to the setup we had among our White Hopes, before Jess Willard came along to whip Jack Johnson. Or did he?

JOE LOUIS holds the key to the situation, even more emphatically after Savold's triumph in England than before this not unexpected event.

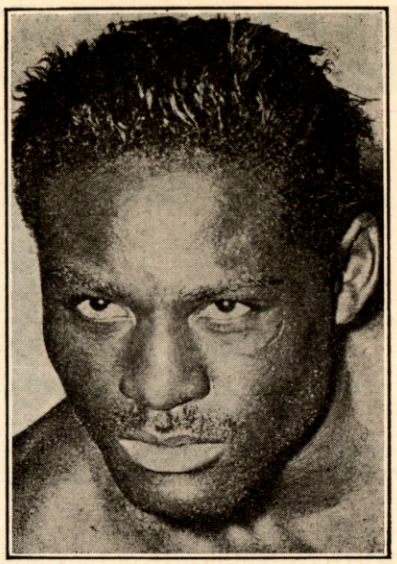
Louis is associated with the International Boxing Club, which has a big stake in the heavyweight involvement.

Jim Norris, chief of the I.B.C., has warned Louis that he will have to be drafted.

Louis was down in South America, picking up mucho pesos, to the reported extent of a thousand a day, with a circus, when the doctors announced that Charles would have to go on resting.

Louis at once notified the circus promoters that he might have to quit on 24 hours' notice.

In short, Louis, who does not wish to go back to fighting, may have to do so, in order to save the heavyweight situation from complete collapse.



Ezzard Charles, N.B.A. champion. He still doesn't know whether he'll be permitted to fight again.

He has pleaded with Norris that, if he must be recalled to the ring, he have until June, 1951, to get into shape.

However, Norris is in no position to keep tossing his hot potato from hand to hand for the next year. There is a syndicate in Paterson, N. J., with a lot of moolah and a yen to hold fights in the Jersey City Stadium.

There is, in London, Jack Solomons, who promoted the Savold-Woodcock fight, and who says he is going to put Lee back into the White City Stadium in September.

The only way to solve the problem, in so far as the I.B.C. is concerned, is to rush Louis back into the ring for a fight with Charles or Savold in September or early October.

BACK from England, where he saw Savold win, Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Commission, says that the next move should be a Charles-Savold fight for the world title.

"The New York Commission would recognize the winner as the new undisputed champion," said Eagan. This, of course, was no startling announcement. But it set the official policy, definitely.

"If Charles is not in shape to fight again, Savold should tackle someone like Roland LaStarza or Rocky Marciano."

Just what the Colonel meant by "someone LIKE LaStarza or Marciano," it is hard to guess.

If the Colonel arrived here somewhat befuddled on the situation, he hardly could be blamed. The heavyweight map was enveloped in a pea soup fog the like of which not even London could produce.

For this state of affairs, no one could be blamed. How was anybody to guess that Charles would be sidelined by that heart trouble? It had not happened before to a heavyweight contender of top rating.

The truth of it is that the heavyweight class refuses to come out of the trough into which it fell with Louis' first fight with Jersey Joe Walcott.

Truly, we on this side of the Atlantic are in a heavyweight mess. But how about England? Imagine the vast disappointment of our British cousins, in the wake of the miserable showing Woodcock made against the aging Savold.

BEFORE the Savold-Woodcock "battle," THE RING Magazine insisted that England had to be recognized in the heavyweight situation, and that, whereas the match between Lee and Bruce could not be regarded as being for any title, neither could Charles be called anything but the American champion.

However, we now find the heavyweight field exclusively American, and it is for us, on this side, to clear up the dubious setup and give to the division a new and, if possible, universally respected champion.

If he be Louis again—well, we *(Continued on page 38)*

BRITISH PROSPECTS BRIGHT

Failures of Bruce Woodcock and Freddie Mills Turn Spotlight on Encouraging Progress of Homebred Youngsters

By

EDDIE MERMILL

THE current dearth of topline ring talent is no local phenomenon. It is world-wide in scope. Probably never, since boxing became No. 1 in the international sports scene, have there been so few fighters measuring up to the standards expected of real champions and title contenders. From the masonic canyons of New York to the rolling pampas of the Argentine, from the bustling docks of Sydney to the rugged mining centers of Montana, the wail is universal: "Where are the fighters?"

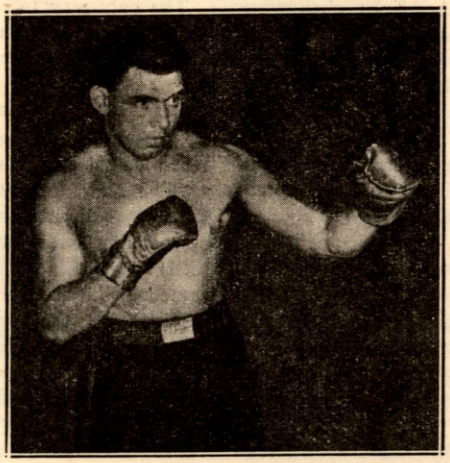
But nothing springs more eternal than the optimism of a boxing fan. Dreary though to-day may be, there's always a bright, cheerful to-morrow ahead.

Consider the Britisher, for instance. It was a stunning shock to him when his two favorites, Freddie Mills and Bruce Woodcock, were belted off their lofty pedestals by Joey Maxim and Lee Savold.

But is he sitting around bemoaning the sad plight of boxing in the Tight Little Isle? He certainly is not. Recovering from the double jolt of the Mills and Woodcock debacles, he is now turning confidently to the younger crop of homebreds to regain the prestige lost in the international competition in recent months.

It must be admitted there is ample reason for his optimism. Among the British youngsters are quite a few lads who look mighty good, indeed.

For one, there is heavyweight Johnny Williams of Rugby. Johnny suffered a bit of a setback when a nasty rip over his left eye forced him to retire after the sixth round of his bout with American Pat Comiskey on the Savold-Woodcock card at London's White City. But as far as the bout went, the youngster gave a splendid exhibition of boxing and hitting against his giant opponent,



Despite defeat by giant American, Pat Comiskey, Johnny Williams of Rugby shapes up as a strong heavyweight bet of the future.

who enjoyed every conceivable physical advantage over him—height, reach, weight, and experience. Williams still is a comparative kid in this rugged business, and if he continues to improve, he should become a real bet for topline international competition.

A COUPLE of other young heavies who have been stirring up some excitement in British rings are Jack Gardner of Market Harborough and Jack Hobbs of Shepherd's Bush. Neither lad is endowed with the boxing skill of Williams, but both pack plenty of weight, strength, and hitting power, and should learn and improve with experience and proper handling.

One of Britain's outstanding youngsters is 22-year-old Randolph Turpin, youngest and best of the three battling brothers of Leamington. Randy, a middleweight, is rated No. 1 in the list of those eligible for the European championship, vacated by Tiberio Mitri. Turpin established his status during the last year by knocking out the Belgian, Cyrille Delannoit, and the visiting American, Pete Mead. He stopped Delannoit in eight rounds in Birmingham only six weeks after the Belgian lost a close 15-round decision to Mitri in Brussels for the European title, and he needed only four stanzas to demolish Mead in London five weeks after Pete went the 10-round route, also in London, with Australian Dave Sands.

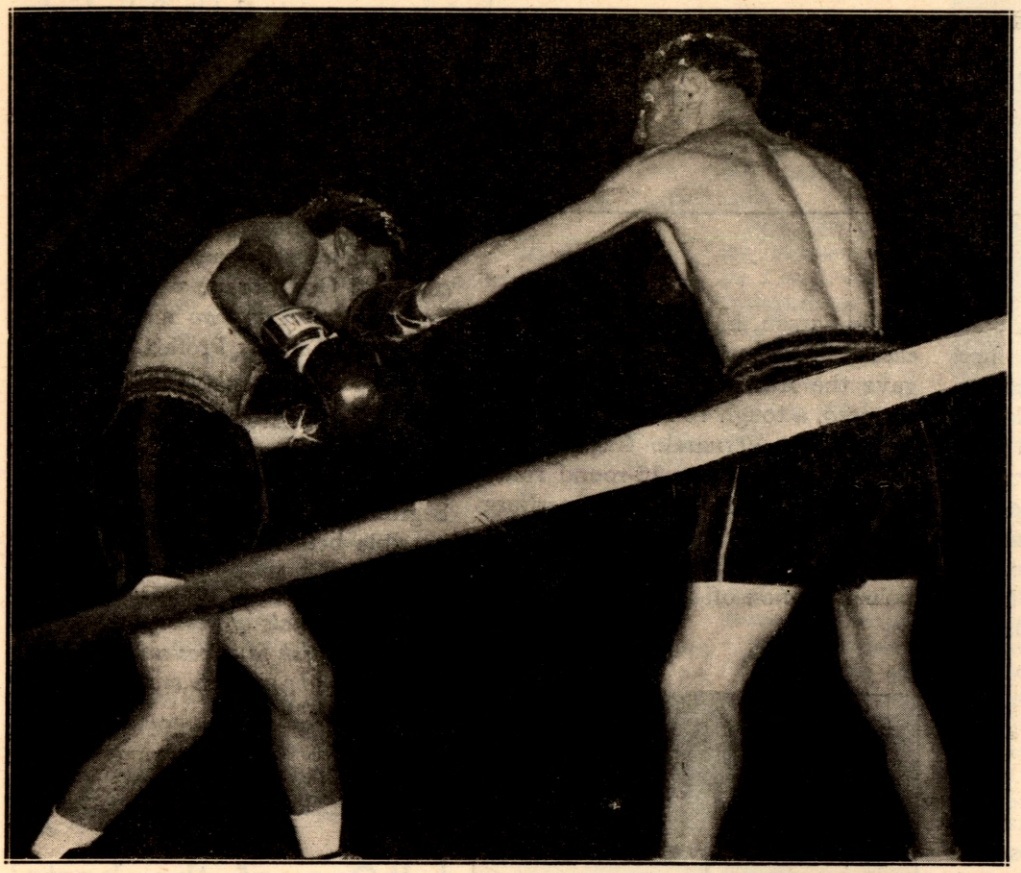
Another lad in whom the British are placing strong hopes for world-wide prestige is Eddie Thomas, the Welsh welterweight. Thomas, an exceptionally clever boxer, has done well for himself in international competition so far. His record includes wins over Stan Reypens and Emile Delmine, Belgium's two best 147-pounders; Job Roos and Giel de Roode, a pair of ranking Hollanders; Henri Hecquart, a leading Frenchman; and Billy Graham, the American.

Wally Thom, Liverpool southpaw, also has been cutting up some interesting didoes in welterweight

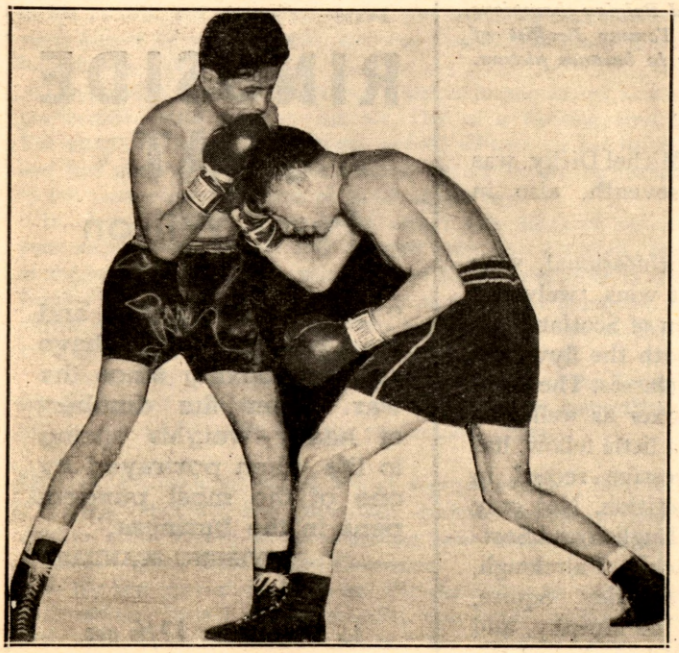
(*Continued on page* 10)

HAIL THE NEW CHAMP!

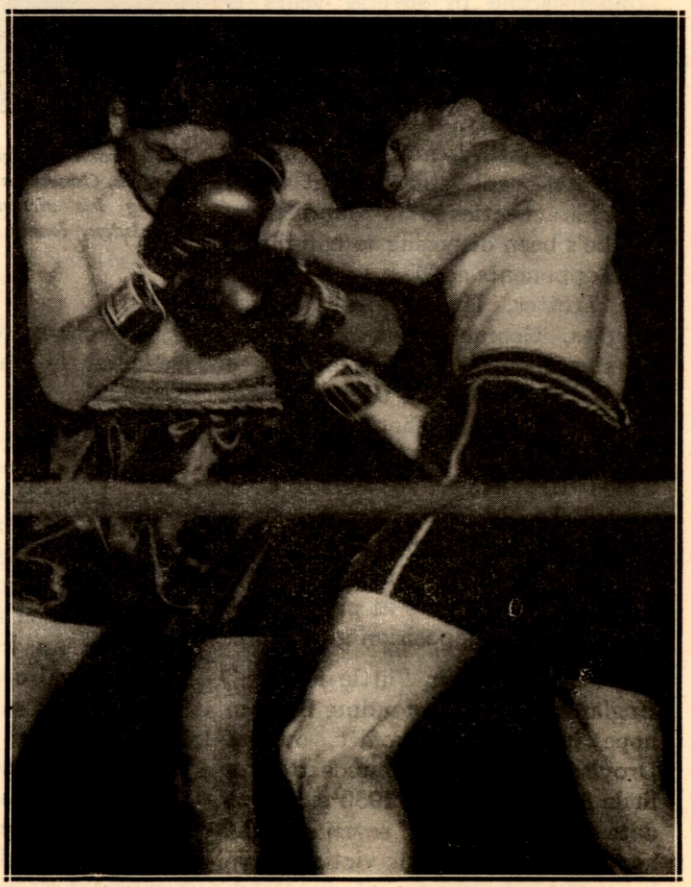
VIC TOWEEL WINS BANTAM CROWN FROM MANUEL ORTIZ



Giving South Africa its first world professional champion, Vic Toweel is seen crowding the defending titleholder, Manuel Ortiz, against the ropes during their battle in Johannesburg. Referee Willie Corner officiated in evening attire. Though Toweel was a decisive winner in 15 rounds, the new bantamweight champion emerged from the ring with a fractured nose and an ear injury, while the loser, Ortiz, was virtually unmarked.



It was youth and speed that carried Toweel (right), to the championship. The wily veteran, Ortiz, used all his vast ring lore to hold off the ambitious South African, but the 33-year-old Californian lacked the stamina to maintain the blistering pace set by the young challenger. In winning a world title after only 16 months and a dozen bouts in the pro ranks, Toweel capped one of the most spectacular campaigns in ring history.



The aggressive Toweel mixed his punches well. This camera shot shows him firing a two-fisted broadside into Ortiz. Manuel blocks a left hook to the chin but lets a right uppercut to the face sneak through his defenses.

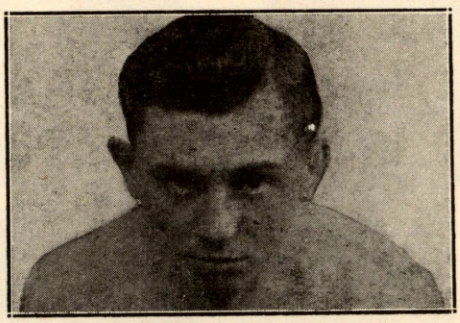
BRITISH PROSPECTS BRIGHT

(*Continued from page 8*)

competition. A former amateur star, Thom has been unbeaten in his first 13 professional outings, and eight of his victories have been by knockouts. Wally hasn't as yet been called upon to face any headliners, but for a kid of his limited experience he has beaten some pretty fair opposition, his victims numbering such experienced campaigners as Jack Humphries, Gordon Ashun, Roy Davies, Bob Burniston, Jackie King, Rees Moore and Laurie Buxton.

ONE of the most spectacular youngsters to flash across the London scene in several years is lightweight Algar Smith, whose professional record to date reveals eleven straight wins, ten of them by knockouts. Because of his youth—he is only 19—Smith is not eligible as yet for main-event status, and must limit his activities to six-round bouts, but he's been disposing so handily of such opponents as Dick Levers, Jimmy Trotter, Hugh Smith, Harry Hughes, George Frost, and Chris Jenkins that, even at this early stage of his career, there are those who feel he will be a "sure shot" to cop the British title once he is permitted to travel the longer routes. But at present he is being given too many easy shots. He must be pitted against good talent to show his true ability, an unknown quantity at present due to the type of opposition given him.

Always strong in "little fellows," England has an outstanding bantam hope in Tommy Proffitt, out of Droylsden. A vicious puncher for a little fellow, Proffitt's 1950 record to date shows a string of seven straight kayos—and among his victims have been the champions of Scotland, Canada, and Belgium. After Proffitt flattened the Scottish title-holder, Eddie Carson, in six rounds in Newcastle, Carson turned around and gave the European champion, Luis Romero, a tough 10-round argument in London. Fernando Gagnon, the Canadian, went the 15-round route with Vic Toweel in Johannesburg early this year. A few months later, Proffitt needed only two rounds to polish Gagnon off in Newcastle. The



With seven straight kayos in 1950, and Scottish, Canadian and Belgian champions among his victims, Tommy Proffitt of Droylsden, looms big in bantam picture.

Belgian champion, Michel Dicky, was flattened in the seventh, also in Newcastle.

Unbeaten as a professional, with twenty-two straight wins, twelve by kayos, Peter Keenan of Scotland is a definite threat in both the flyweight and bantamweight classes. The socking Scot, a good boxer as well as a robust puncher for a little fellow, has piled up an impressive record in international competition. Not only has he beaten such English and Scottish rivals as Jackie Fairclough, Johnny Bartles, Charley Squire, Dickie O'Sullivan, Joe Murphy, and Vic Herman, but he has clipped the scalps of Raoul Degryse and Jean Sneyers of Belgium; Theo Nolten of Holland, and Maurice Sandeyron of France.

ANOTHER Scot who looks as though he may be headed for prominent places in the bantam scene is bantamweight Bobby Boland, who gave European Champion Luis Romero a stiff battle in ten rounds in Barcelona not so long ago. Boland, just 21, and in his third year of pro. fighting, holds wins over such good 'uns as Norman Tennant, Amleto Falcinelli, Jimmy Webster, Fernando Gagnon, Jules Robaeys, Ronnie Bissell, and Gus Foran, and boasts an even-up count in two meetings last year with Tommy Proffitt.

While the lads listed in this document are regarded as the best of Britain's younger crop of leather-pushers, quite a few other lads are beginning to attract attention as possible bets for the future.

The Woodcocks and the Mills depart
Into the mists of yesteryear;
But the British fan does not lose heart,
There's a brand-new crop for him to cheer.

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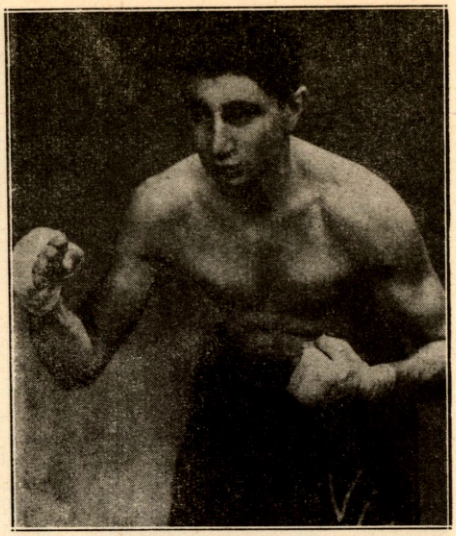
RICH & COWAN

Valiant Vic

By BILLY WILLIAMS



Victor over Manuel Ortiz for bantam title, Vic Toweel gave South Africa its first world champion.

WHEN he became bantamweight champion of the world by whipping the aging Manuel Ortiz in fifteen rounds in Johannesburg recently, 22-year-old Vic Toweel authored several unique chapters for boxing's ever-expanding history.

For one thing, Toweel became the first South African to win a world professional ring title.

For another thing, Vic's rise to the top of his division was the fastest and most spectacular individual performance in the crowded archives of the leather-pushing industry. The youngster had been fighting in the money ranks less than a year and a half, and his pro career had embraced only a dozen bouts before he paired off with Ortiz.

A third accomplishment of exceptional note was Toweel's feat in becoming the first non-American in nearly a half-century to receive undisputed recognition as bantamweight champion of the world. The last one to have a clear grip on the title was Joe Bowker of England, who outpointed the American claimant, Frankie Neil, in twenty rounds in London back in 1904. At various times through the years, claims to the championship were offered by Digger Stanley and Teddy Baldock of England, Willie Smith of South Africa, Al Brown of Panama and Baltazar Sangchili of Spain, but none of those claims was universally recognized.

Until Toweel came along to whip Ortiz, every undisputed world champion since Bowker had been an American citizen—Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams, Pete Herman (twice), Joe Lynch (twice), Johnny Buff, Abe Goldstein, Eddie (Cannonball) Martin, Charley Phil Rosenberg, Sixto Escobar, Harry Jeffra, Lou Salica, Ortiz (twice) and Harold Dade.

IN acquiring a world championship after only a dozen professional bouts, Toweel matched the remarkable record posted by Jim Jeffries back in the Gay 90's.

Ring historians credit Jeff with having annexed the heavyweight title in his eleventh bout, but when Nat Fleischer visited him at his ranch in Burbank, Calif., recently, the old champ admitted he'd had a couple of early bouts that were not listed in his record. Jeff, however, spread his fisticuffing across three years before he won the title, whereas Toweel had crowded his into sixteen months.

The youngster, though, was not quite as inexperienced as his pro record would seem to indicate. Out of a fighting family, Vic practically grew up with the padded mittens on his hands, and had packed in a brilliant amateur career before he turned to the more rugged business of punching for pay.

In close to 190 bouts, stretched across nine years of simon-pure competition, Toweel had dropped only two decisions, one at the outset of his career, when he was 12, and the other in the London Olympiad in 1948—a decision that was so unpopular it stirred up quite a furore not only among the South African delegation but among many of the neutral authorities.

It was shortly after his return from England that young Toweel decided he had gone as far as he could in amateur competition, and announced his entry into the professional arena.

TOWEEL made his official bow as a pro in January, 1949, and all his fighting has since been confined to native South African rings, chiefly in Johannesburg, with occasional appearances in Durban, Springs and Germiston.

In his first year of campaigning, Vic came close to registering a sensational "grand slam"—annexing two South African titles and two British Empire crowns. He collected three of the four, but didn't get the opportunity to complete the ambitious schedule.

First, Toweel won the South African bantam title from Jimmy Webster. Then he relieved Tony Lombard of the Union's featherweight laurels. Not at all satisfied with the result, Lombard demanded a return match, and was accommodated. Toweel licked him again.

Next, Stan Rowan, proprietor of the Empire bantam championship, was imported from England. Rowan went the way of Webster and Lombard.

The next, and final, objective in Toweel's "grand slam" campaign was the Empire featherweight crown. Negotiations were almost completed for the champion, Ronnie Clayton, to make the long haul from England to South Africa, but the deal fell through when Clayton was offered the chance to meet Ray Famechon for the European title.

When Clayton turned down the trip to Johannesburg, depriving Toweel of the opportunity to complete his "grand slam" in the first year of professional competition, his place was taken by Jackie Paterson, former world flyweight and British bantam champion. Paterson was soundly beaten by the South African.

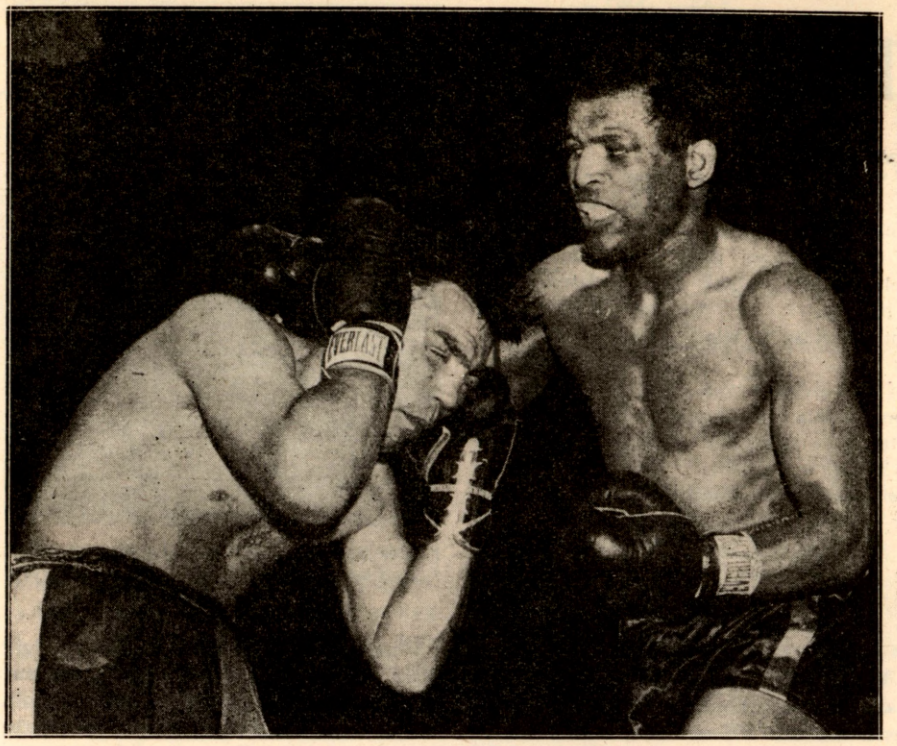
In his only bout of 1950, prior to the meeting with Ortiz, Toweel thrashed the Canadian bantam champion, Fernando Gagnon.

During his entire career, amateur and professional, one of Toweel's proudest boasts is that he has never been knocked out, nor even knocked off his feet. He is of the rugged, aggressive type, with tremendous stamina, and the faculty for setting and maintaining a blistering pace from start to finish. He isn't a particularly hard hitter, but what his fists may lack in quality they make up in quantity. Vic tosses 'em in wholesale lots.

The coronation of Toweel as ruler of the world's bantam roost represents the end of a long, weary trail for South African mittmen, who had been chasing vainly after a world title for the better part of half a century. The nearest anyone came to a championship was back in 1927 when the bantam crown was in dispute and pretenders were popping up from every nook and cranny on the map. The British recognized Teddy Baldock as champion, and Willie Smith of South Africa inherited Baldock's claim when he whipped Willie in London. But Smith outgrew the 118-pound ranks, and moved up into the featherweight division.

THROUGH the years, South Africa has turned out many a good fighter for international competition. Perhaps the best have been heavyweights Fred Storbeck, George (Boer) Rodel, Don McCorkindale, Ben Foord and Johnny Ralph; middleweight Eddie Pierce; welterweight Eddie Maguire; lightweights Rudy Unholz and Laurie Stevens; bantamweight Julius (Yankee) Schwartz, and flyweight Mickey McKay.

Veteran South African authorities maintain to this day that the best fighter ever developed in the Union was Stevens, but as a professional he confined his ring activities exclusively to his homeland. As an amateur, Laurie was a sensation at the 1932 Olympic Games in Los Angeles, and all sorts of tempting offers were made to him to remain in America and compete as a pro. But he declined them all, returned to South Africa, and never again fought beyond the borders of the Union. Stevens made his professional debut late in 1932, and was a consistent performer until his retirement in 1946. Among the many good European and American fighters imported to meet him were Petey Sarron, Wesley Ramey, Saverio Turiello, Eddie Brink, Aldo Spoldi, Phil Zwick, Jack Kid Berg and Eric Boon.



Short, stocky Robert Villemain's crouching tactics and "turtle" defense made him a difficult target for Ray Robinson to hit solidly, but the Harlem Hot Shot turned in a masterful boxing exhibition to outpoint the Frenchman by a decisive margin in their 15-rounder in Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium. The Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission recognized the match as for the world middleweight "title." Villemain is seen slipping under one of Robinson's rights in the seventh round.

"SUGAR RAY" *too* Sweet *for* Robert

Robinson Strengthens Bid for Middleweight Title Match by Masterful Exhibition Against Villemain in Philadelphia.

By JERSEY JONES

REGARDLESS of what, if anything, happens in the scheduled meeting of Jake LaMotta and Rocky Graziano in New York's Polo Grounds, it won't convince a lot of folks that the right guy holds the world middlewight title.

To these folks, the real champion should be Ray Robinson.

As a matter of fact, one hunk of the United States—the sovereign State of Pennsylvania—has already granted official recognition to Sugar Ray as the ruler of the world's 160-pound roost.

Without waiting for the result of LaMotta's tryst with Graziano, the fistic fathers of the Keystone State summarily disposed of Jake as champion. and endorsed the Robinson-Robert Villemain affair in Philadelphia's vast Municipal Stadium as for the "vacant" title.

What's apt to happen from here on in is anybody's guess. The National Boxing Association has decreed that, within ninety days of the LaMotta-Graziano shindig, the winner must meet Robinson or suffer loss of N.B.A. recognition.

It hardly seems likely, however, that the New York State Athletic Commission will go along with this ruling, and the upshot of it all may be another confused muddle such as existed for a decade in the middleweight class following Mickey Walker's abdication in 1931.

THERE is no denying that LaMotta has been anything but a fighting champion. To start with, Jake had a large load of luck riding for him when he met Marcel Cerdan for the title in Detroit's Briggs Stadium in June, 1949. Fortunately for LaMotta, the French-Moroccan injured his left shoulder early in the bout, and the Bronxite had a crippled, one-armed opponent in front of him from then until Cerdan's handlers called it quits at the end of the tenth.

Rematched with Marcel for September in New York's Yankee Stadium, LaMotta conveniently developed some strange physical ailment that prompted a postponement.

A new date was set for early in December in Madison Square Garden, but tragedy injected itself into the scene to give LaMotta another undeserved "break." En route from Paris to New York to train for the match, Cerdan was killed in a 'plane crash in the Azores.

Since then, LaMotta's ring outings have been confined exclusively to non-title affairs. He was badly beaten by Villemain in Madison Square Garden, but knocked out Dick Wagner in Detroit and Chuck Hunter in Cleveland, and outpointed Joe Taylor in Syracuse.

Even though there isn't much that could be said in favor of LaMotta as champion, Jake certainly was not given the benefit of any doubt by the Pennsylvania board when it convicted him of a crime before the crime was committed.

Let's consider the sequence of events:

On January 31 of this year LaMotta signed with the International Boxing Club to defend his title in June in either of New York's baseball parks, the Yankee Stadium or the Polo Grounds. (Subsequently, the Stadium was picked, with June 14 as the date.) At the time he signed, LaMotta submitted a list of six top middleweights from which his opponent would be selected. The list embraced Robinson, Villemain, Rocky Graziano, Steve Belloise, Laurent Dauthuille and Dave Sands. The selection was to be made by May 15.

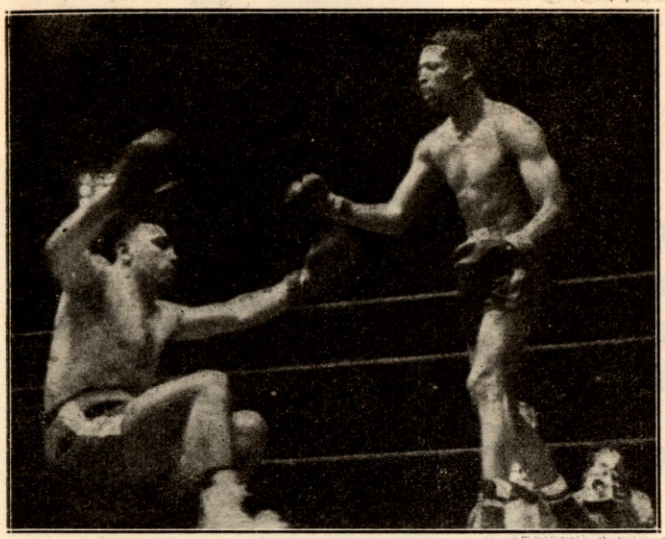
TWO weeks before the May 15 deadline for LaMotta's opponent to be named, Philadelphia announced the signing of Robinson and Villemain for June 5. A week or two later, the Pennsylvania Commission declared it had withdrawn recognition of LaMotta as champion, and would officially endorse the Robinson-Villemain winner as the new title-holder, since Jake had declined to meet either Ray or Robert.

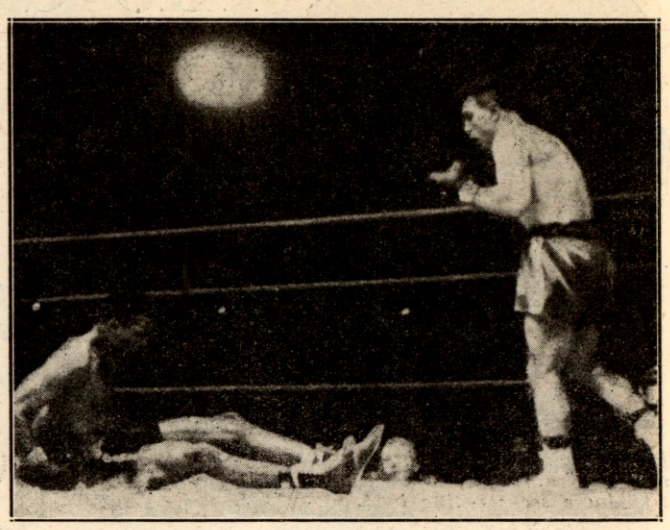
The Keystone Staters were a bit premature, to say the least How could they accuse, and convict, LaMotta of refusing to accommodate Robinson or Villemain when Jake's opponent in New York hadn't yet been decided upon? It wasn't until *after* the Philadelphia match had been announced that Graziano was officially nominated for the LaMotta bout, with the date moved back to June 28 and the site switched to the Polo Grounds.

In the interests of an industry that is in not too robust health at the moment, and needs all the favorable "breaks" it can get, it is to be hoped that the middleweight division doesn't find itself enmeshed in another muddle of confusion that developed after Mickey Walker stepped into light-heavyweight competition and tossed the 160-pound laurels out into the open market.

Even as now, New York refused to cooperate with the N.B.A., and rival champions were practically stumbling over one another

TIT FOR TAT





Though Robinson scored the only knockdown of the bout, flooring Villemain for two in the twelfth, both rivals took turns at slipping to the canvas. At the left, Villemain is seen on his way down in the ninth. Off-balance, he was grazed by a left hook and fell to the floor. Four rounds later Robinson, backing up from a Villemain rush, stumbled and (right) gave the fans an unexpected treat by winding up on the seat of his trunks.

in the dizzy scramble. Eventually, the International Boxing Union of Europe injected itself into the bewildering maze, and added to the general confusion.

It was on June 19, 1931, that Walker stepped out of the middleweight class, and in the next ten years the ever-changing parade of title claimants produced Gorilla Jones, Ben Jeby, Lou Brouillard, Vince Dundee, Teddy Yarosz, Babe Risko, Freddie Steele, Marcel Thil, Fred Apostoli, Al Hostak, Solly Kreiger, Ceferino Garcia, Ken Overlin and Billy Soose.

It wasn't until September 29, 1941, that some semblance of order finally was restored when Tony Zale, recognized by the N.B.A., outpointed Georgie Abrams, the New York entry, in a showdown in Madison Square Garden.

IF the winner of the LaMotta-Graziano shindig dodges the issue with Robinson, and the N.B.A. decides to call him null and void as champion, we're liable to find the middleweights plunged into another chaotic mess.

Frankly, we don't believe Robinson would want a title that didn't come to him clear and untarnished. Ray feels he is the best middleweight in the world, and eventually will get the chance to fight for the championship. After all, Harlem's Hottest Shot is an experienced hand in long-distance pursuit races. He had to chase after the welterweight title for five years before he caught it.

One thing is definite—with or without the title, Robinson is the best middleweight in the world at this writing. Had there been even a vague lingering doubt concerning his fitness to rule the 160-pound roost, Sugar Ray completely disposed of it by the superb job of craftsmanship exhibited in his decisive defeat of rugged, durable Villemain in Philadelphia.

Though Villemain was not in actual distress at any time, and survived the fifteen rounds practically unmarked, he was on the receiving end of as emphatic a boxing lesson as any headliner has collected since the well known Hector was an unknown pup.

Villemain is not the softest problem for any middleweight to solve. Short and stocky, he fights out of a crouch, with an awkward bobbing, weaving style that can be highly disconcerting to the more orthodox operators of Robinson's type. Then, too, the Frenchman huddles behind a tight protective wall of gloves, arms and shoulders, and is a difficult target for even a sharpshooter of Robinson's unquestioned talents to hit solidly.

Villemain fought his usual fight against Sugar Ray. He forced the action from the start, and didn't stop crowding forward. The only times the Frenchman paused in his tireless advance was when he was jolted to a stop or knocked backward by Robinson's fists. But those pauses were only momentary. Robert quickly righted himself and resumed his endless march forward.

But all that his eternal aggressiveness netted Villemain was a sound lacing. The rangy Robinson, conducting smart, heady operations, used his advantages in height, reach and speed to let the Frenchman set the pace while he moved easily around the ring, jabbing and hooking with his left, occasionally dropping in a right when the opening appeared, and tying Villemain up tightly in the clinches.

The only knockdown of the fight developed in the twelfth, when Villemain's guard came down for a second and Robinson, ever the agile opportunist, fired a right. It caught the Frenchman flush on the chin and sent him crashing to the canvas. But the punch apparently had no serious effects on durable Robert. He scrambled to his feet at Referee Charley Daggert's count of two, and promptly resumed his futile chase after Robinson.

While this was the only official knockdown, both rivals experienced brief trips to the deck during the course of the evening's events. In the ninth, the Frenchman was off-balance when a left hook grazed his chin and he went down, but the referee called it a slip, and Villemain was up immediately. Then, in the thirteenth, the crowd was treated to the unusual spectacle of an embarrassed Robinson sitting on his panties. In backing away from a Villemain rush, Sugar Ray stumbled and plopped, not too gracefully, on his dignity.

The decision in Robinson's favor was unanimous with the three officials. The judges, Frank Knaresborough and Harry Lasky, came up with identical scores, crediting Robinson with twelve rounds to three for Villemain. Referee Daggert was more dangerous—in fact, he was downright liberal—to the gallant Frenchman. He tabbed five rounds for rugged Robert and ten for Robinson. Our card matched those of the judges, twelve to three for Sugar Ray.

THE turnout was a bitter disappointment to Promoter Phil Glassman and his colleagues, who had optimistically predicted a crowd of 40,000 and gross receipts ranging anywhere from $150,000 to $200,000. Despite every favorable break—excellent publicity, ideal weather, and no radio or television broadcasts of the show—the attendance numbered only 22,004 (18,856 paid), with the receipts hitting $119,074.

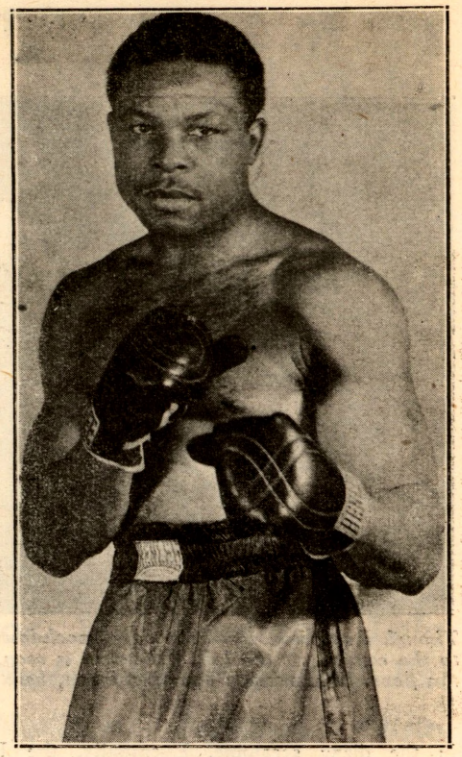
Robinson and Villemain did all right for themselves financially. Each was working on a $25,000 guarantee, with an option of 30 percent of the net. Since the net amounted to $86,507, the rivals made use of their percentage privilege to pick up nearly $1,000 apiece more than their guarantees called for.

Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight champion, with whom Moore seeks a title bout.

The CHASE GOES ON

After His Long Career in Ring, 34-Year-Old Archie Moore Still Hopes to Get a Crack at World Light-Heavyweight Title

By EDWARD VAN EVERY



Repeatedly snubbed by champions, Archie Moore still chases after 175-pound title.

A CHAMPION is supposed to be the best man in his class. Generally, he is, but all too often he is not. It is unfortunate that boxing is not conducted along lines similar to baseball, golf, tennis, basketball and other sports, where regular schedules and tournaments produce the top contestants. Perhaps one of these days all the various boxing boards of the world will get together in a setup that will compel champions to defend their titles against outstanding rivals within certain specified time limits, as is now the case throughout Europe when European or national titles are involved.

Many a great fighter has gone through an entire career without getting a shot at a world championship. To name only some of them, there were Peter Jackson, Sam Langford, Packey MacFarland, Mike Gibbons and Jeff Smith.

Jack Johnson had to chase Tommy Burns half-way around the globe before cornering him in Australia and forcing him into a heavyweight title match.

After fighting a draw with featherweight champion Johnny Kilbane in Vernon, Calif., Johnny Dundee had to wait ten long years before receiving another opportunity to battle for a title. Kilbane refused to meet him again, and it wasn't until the Clevelander lost his laurels to Eugene Criqui that Dundee, in the twilight of his colorful career, finally was accommodated. He beat Criqui in New York's Polo Grounds.

When they held the lightweight title, Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast studiously avoided a title affair with Freddie Welsh. The clever Britisher was eventually given his long-sought-for chance when Willie Ritchie became champion, and he took the laurels from Willie in London.

Of more recent vintage, there was the case of Ray Robinson, who chased futilely for five years after the welterweight crown. In succession, Fritzie Zivic, Red Cochrane and Marty Servo dodged the issue with him. Robinson finally came into his own when Servo gave up the title rather than meet him, and Sugar Ray was recognized as champion after beating Tommy Bell in an elimination affair in Madison Square Garden.

THE latest bidder for a title match to find the "Out to Lunch" sign tacked up on the royal door when he goes a-calling on the reigning monarch is light-heavyweight Archie Moore. It begins to look as though Archie will finish his long career without getting a crack at a championship. Despite the fact that the boxing world in general and the National Boxing Association in particular recognize Moore as champion Joey Maxim's No. 1 rival, there seems to be little chance of Archie inveigling Joey into a title affair in the United States. Not that Maxim is deliberately avoiding him, but no promoter has come forward as yet with an offer sufficiently tempting to Joey and his manager, Jack Kearns.

As a matter of fact, Maxim and Kearns seem more interested in the heavyweight situation, and there is a strong possibility that Joey may be matched with Lee Savold in London. Joey made a tremendous impression on the British populace by his spectacular knockout of Freddie Mills, and he would be assured a robust paycheck if he hooked up with his fellow-American, Savold, in England.

"If Maxim crosses the Atlantic, I guess our best bet is to follow him and challenge him over there," says Manager Charley Johnston, who "inherited" Archie when brother Jimmy Johnston died a few years ago.

Challenging champions but having the challenges fall on deaf ears is no new experience for Moore. First as a middleweight, then as a light-heavyweight, Archie has been tossing defies at title holders for more than a decade, but he has yet to get a crack at one. Now, at the ripe old age of 34, he is still challenging—and hoping.

THERE are few more polished ring mechanics operating today than Moore, a good boxer, vicious puncher, smart ring general, and clever showman.

A native of St. Louis, Moore's professional career started in 1936 when he graduated from the amateur ranks. The record books credit him with a total of 104 bouts to date. Of these, more than half—58 to be exact—have been won by knockouts. Another 25 wins have been posted via decisions. Four outings have resulted in draws, while 17 defeats—four of them by kayoes—have been chalked up against him.

A remarkable feature of Archie's record has been his return-bout performances. Seldom has a fighter been able to repeat a victory over him. Early in his career, Johnny Romero outpointed him in San Diego, but in an encore in the same ring, Romero was flattened. Also in San Diego, Shorty Hogue twice decisioned Moore, but when he tried to gain permanent possession of Archie with a third win, Shorty was knocked out.

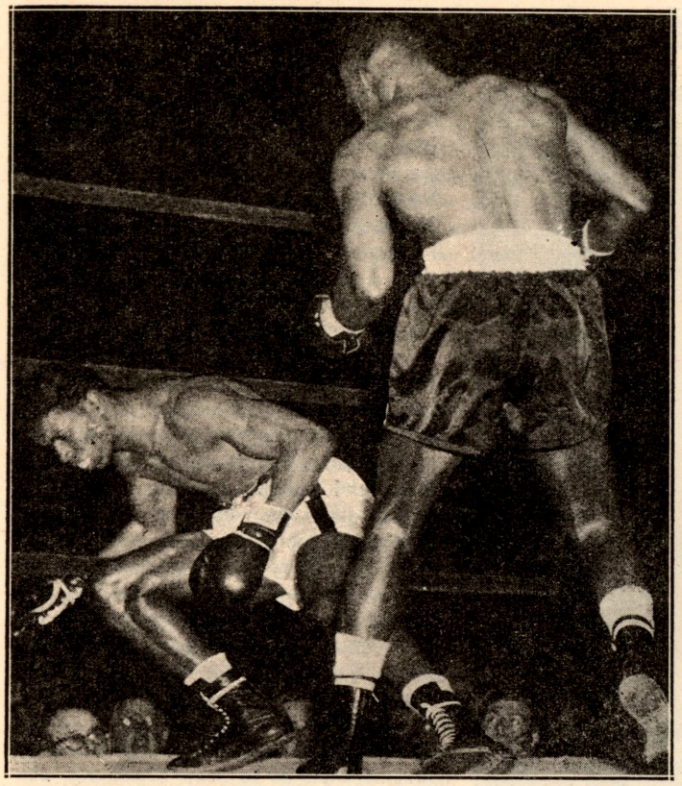
Jack Chase succeeded in taking a verdict from Moore in San Francisco, but it was the only one in six tries, though Chase did manage to get a draw in Oakland. In their other four outings, Moore whipped him three times in San Diego, and wound up the series by stopping Jack in Oakland.

After dropping a decision to Holman Williams in their first scuffle in Baltimore, Archie came back in the same ring to stiffen Williams.

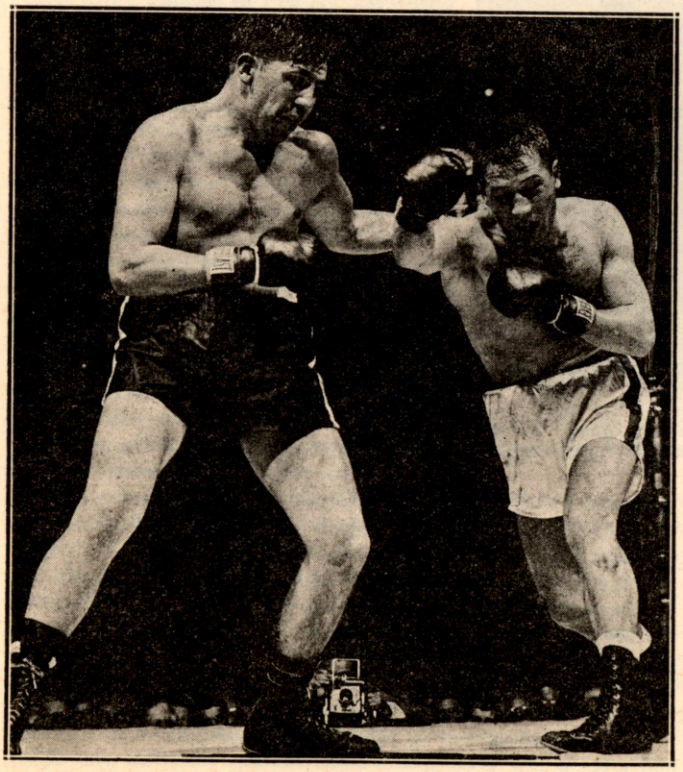
Jimmy Bivins chilled Moore when they met for the first time in Cleveland, but Jimmy has since been repaid several times over. In succession, Archie stopped and outpointed him in two Baltimore clashes, and knocked him flat in Toledo.

Leonard Morrow was responsible for a stunning one-round kayo of Moore in Oakland. But Archie *(Continued on page 38)*

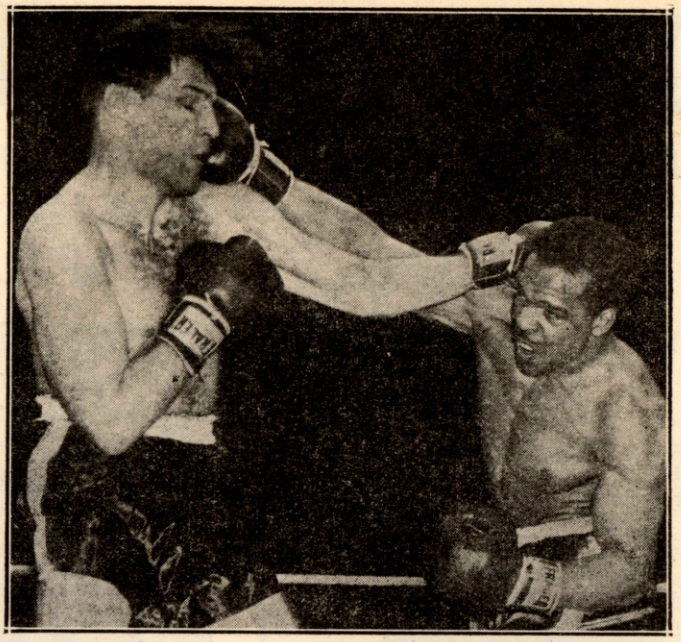
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



Lester Felton, contender for welterweight honors, takes a five count in the second round after receiving a left to the jaw from Ike Williams in their ten round bout in Detroit which Williams won.



Madison Square Garden, N. Y., was the scene of a ten round, one-sided contest between Dick Wagner and Tiberio Mitri, which the latter won on a unanimous decision. Here we see Mitri (right) missing with a right.



Lee Oma, of Detroit, takes a right to the head from Bob Satterfield. Lee was belted out in the sixth of their bout at Chicago.

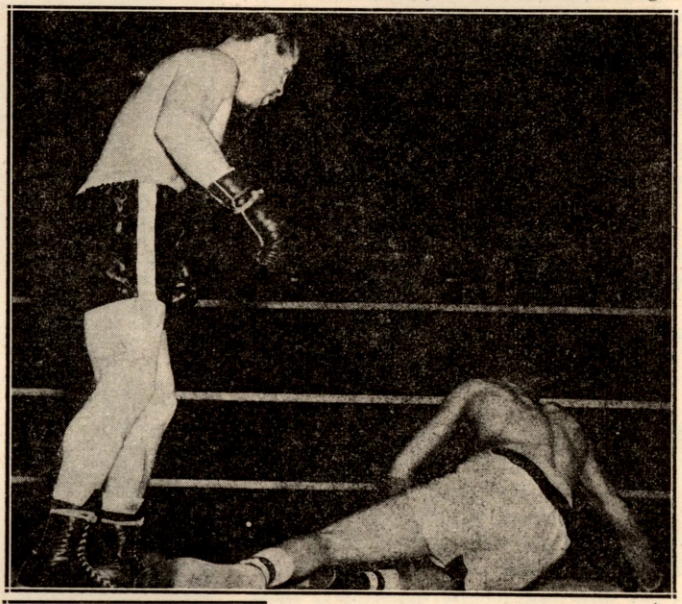
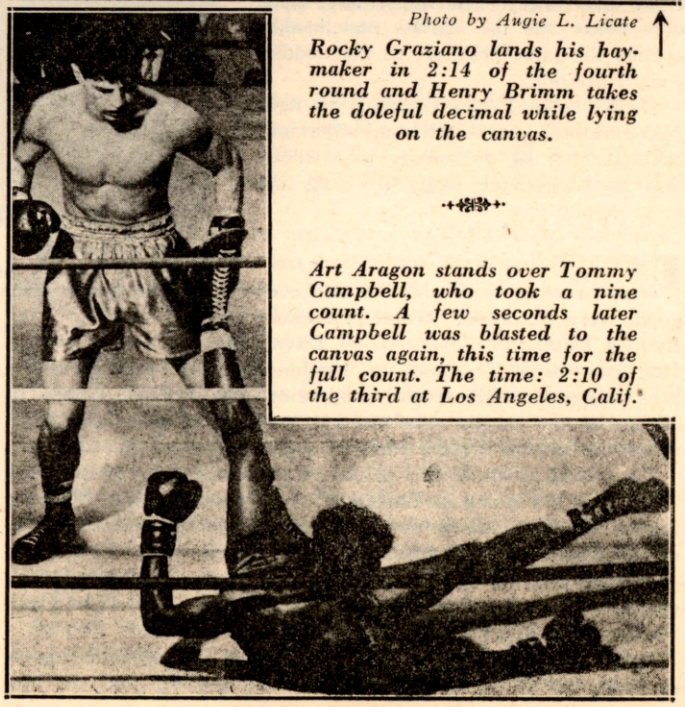


Photo by Augie L. Licate

Rocky Graziano lands his haymaker in 2:14 of the fourth round and Henry Brimm takes the doleful decimal while lying on the canvas.



Art Aragon stands over Tommy Campbell, who took a nine count. A few seconds later Campbell was blasted to the canvas again, this time for the full count. The time: 2:10 of the third at Los Angeles, Calif.

Eliminations Breed Champs

Proposal to Throw Welters Into Title Donnybrook, Made by Al Weill, Would Spark Interest—If It Happened

By AL BUCK

WHEN Al Weill, Garden matchmaker, suggested an elimination tournament involving a half dozen leading welterweights for the purpose of producing a worthy challenger for Ray (Sugar) Robinson, the champion, he struck a responsive chord.

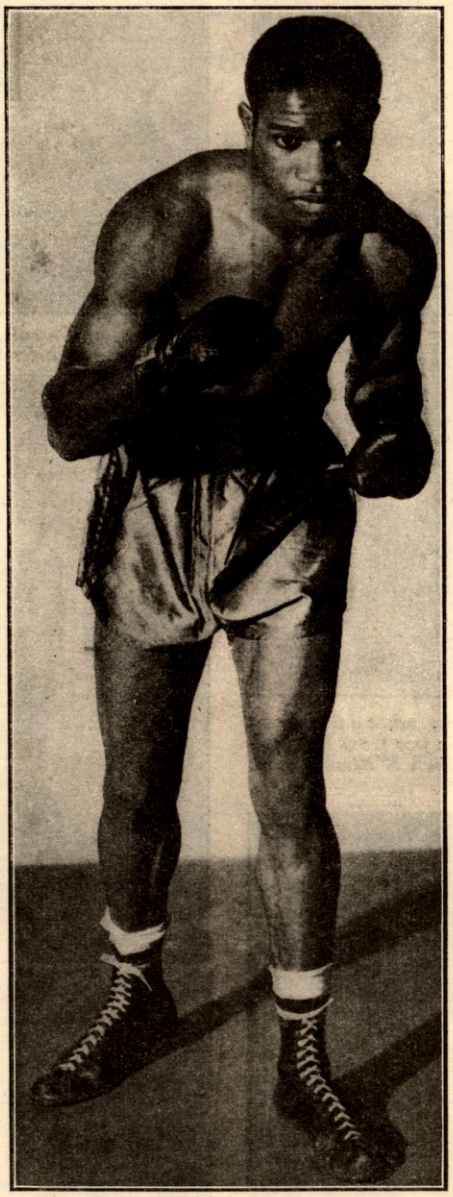
Elimination tournaments, official or otherwise, have been going on in boxing since the beginning of time. There is one in progress right now, as a matter of fact, involving Ezzard Charles, the ailing National Boxing Association heavyweight champion, the winner of the recent Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold bout in London, and various other young men who aspire to sit on the throne abdicated by the great Joe Louis.

It is unfortunate that current promoters have ignored possible elimination tournaments in favor of hand-picked challengers. Perhaps they have felt that talent is scarce, and that there are not enough good fighters in any division to make an elimination pay.

That is not true in the welterweight class, as Weill proved, when he asked Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York Boxing Commission, to approve a tournament involving Billy Graham, Charley Fusari, Lester Felton, Bernard Docusen and Kid Gavilan.

Weill could have included Johnny Saxton, hot favorite in New York; Gene Burton, George (Sugar) Costner, and others. Anyway, it was a step in the right direction, and it might have been even better had the Garden matchmaker applied the same principle to the middleweight division.

Weill named Rocky Graziano to fight Jake LaMotta for the world middleweight championship on the theory that Rocky was the challenger likely to draw the most money.



Lester Felton, who, despite his recent loss to Ike Williams, figures strongly in any welterweight elimination tournament.

IGNORED by Weill for various reasons, some of them practical and even good, were Robinson, Robert Villemain, Laurent Dauthuille, Tiberio Mitri, Dave Sands and Paddy Young. Had he included Graziano, the matchmaker could have given the fans a great middleweight elimination tournament, though to all intents and purposes the meeting between Villemain and Robinson was unofficially the start of such a tournament.

Tex Rickard knew the value of an elimination tournament. There was one going on during all the years he was in Madison Square Garden. Usually they involved heavyweights, and if they rarely produced a challenger, they did eliminate pretenders.

Rickard even had Jack Dempsey in an elimination battle before giving the ex-champion a chance to regain the title from Gene Tunney in Chicago.

Dempsey lost the crown to Tunney in the rain at Philadelphia on September 23, 1926. He fought Sharkey in New York on July 21, 1927. The Boston Gob was a formidable opponent. He had been engaged in an elimination tournament of his own, beating George Godfrey and Harry Wills and knocking out Mike McTigue and Jim Maloney.

Sharkey's ambition was to fight for the title. A return bout between Dempsey and Tunney was a natural, but Rickard made the ex-champion earn it. Although he was a splendid boxer, Sharkey elected to punch it out with the Manassa Mauler, and erred.

The Boston contender carried the fight to Dempsey. He staggered and cut the latter and had him hanging on. Sharkey looked like the winner going into the seventh round. Then it happened. Dempsey dug his left into Sharkey's body, and the latter, claiming the blow was low, turned to protest to the referee. In that split second Dempsey brought the hook up to Sharkey's chin, and the fight was over.

To this day Sharkey insists he was fouled. But they paid off on Dempsey, and he went on to draw $2,658,660, boxing's largest gate, with Tunney in Chicago the following September. The elimination paid off, too, as Dempsey and Sharkey grossed $1,083,529.

WHEN Tunney retired after knocking out Tom Heeney, Rickard turned his attention to an elimination for the purpose of crowning a new champion. The situation was similar to the one that has existed since Joe Louis announced officially that he was retiring from the ring. There still exists the possibility that Louis will return, but Tunney's retirement was definite.

Sharkey was still around. He had lost his chance to fight Tunney when he was held to a draw by Heeney, and then was beaten by Johnny Risko. Risko was very much a contender, and so was Paulino Uzcudun, the Basque woodchopper.

Sharkey won his first elimination when he beat K.O. Christner in the Garden. Then he went to Florida to box Young Stribling. While he was engaged in promoting the Sharkey-Stribling fight in Miami, Rickard died.

The effect was similar to the recent retirement of Mike Jacobs. Dempsey jumped in and went through with the Sharkey-Stribling promotion. Bill Carey, as president of the Garden, then took over. Sharkey moved a step nearer the title by knocking out Tommy Loughran, the light-heavyweight champion, in three rounds in New York on September 26. 1929.

Max Schmeling, then a young heavyweight, came to America, and after a few preliminary bouts he was matched with Risko in the Garden. The German was made overnight. In the ninth round he exploded his right on Risko's chin and the supposedly indestructible Cleveland rubber man went down for the count.

There was no rubber in Johnny's legs that particular evening.

For Schmeling it meant a 15-round elimination with Uzcudun. These two, the best heavyweights in Europe, fought head-to-head through 15 rounds, with Schmeling getting the decision. The German was in the final. Sharkey had yet another contender to fight.

PHIL SCOTT was England's entry. Guided by Jimmy Johnston, he had managed to outpoint Vittorio Campolo and win on a foul from Otto Von Poret of Norway. He was chosen to box Sharkey in Miami. It was understood that the winner would meet Schmeling the following June.

Scott certainly was fouled by Sharkey. The Bostonian hooked his left not once but several times below Scott's belt. Philip went down, but Referee Lou Magnolia didn't count him out. Instead he gave Scott a rest and then ordered the fight to continue.

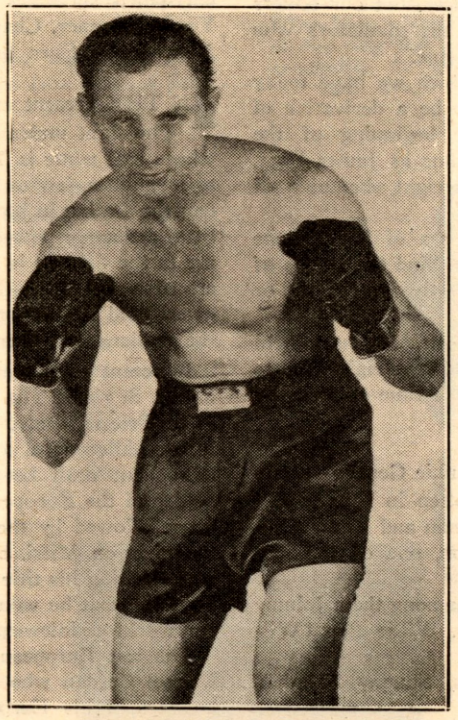
Sharkey was still wild, and his blows were low. Scott went down again. Magnolia, over the violent protests of Johnston, declared Sharkey the winner on a knockout in three rounds. The stage was set for Schmeling and Sharkey to fight for the heavyweight championship.

It was a true elimination tournament in that the contestants came from all parts of the world. Schmeling represented Germany; Uzcudun, Spain, and Scott was the British Empire champion. Von Poret hailed from Norway, and Campolo from the Argentine. Sharkey, Stribling, Risko and Loughran represented Uncle Sam.

The Sharkey-Schmeling fight made one great contribution to American boxing. It was responsible for the no-foul rule. The fight was fought in the Yankee Stadium on June 12, 1930. Sharkey got off to a bad start when he came into the ring with the American flag draped over his shoulders. The fans didn't like it, and they booed the American champion.

For Sharkey it must be said that it wasn't his idea to wear the flag. He had been badly advised by his handlers, who had expected he would be cheered as the representative of his native land. The fans had better taste.

ONCE the fight started, Sharkey was at his brilliant best. He jabbed and crossed his right. He moved in and out piling up points. Jack wasn't slugging with Schmeling as he did with Dempsey. In the third round he so far outclassed the German that he appeared certain to win on a knockout.



A top contender for welter honors, Charley Fusari of Irvington, New Jersey.

The fourth was the final round, and Schmeling went down, all right. He went down from a low left hook carelessly thrown by Sharkey. Joe Jacobs, Max's manager, rushed into the ring and grabbed Referee Jim Crowley. Crowley conferred with the judges. Then he awarded the fight and the world heavyweight championship to Schmeling on a foul.

The two-year elimination tournament had ended on a sour note. The final also ended the epidemic of fouls. James A. Farley, chairman of the New York Commission, knew that something had to be done. His answer was the no-foul rule as we know it in American boxing today.

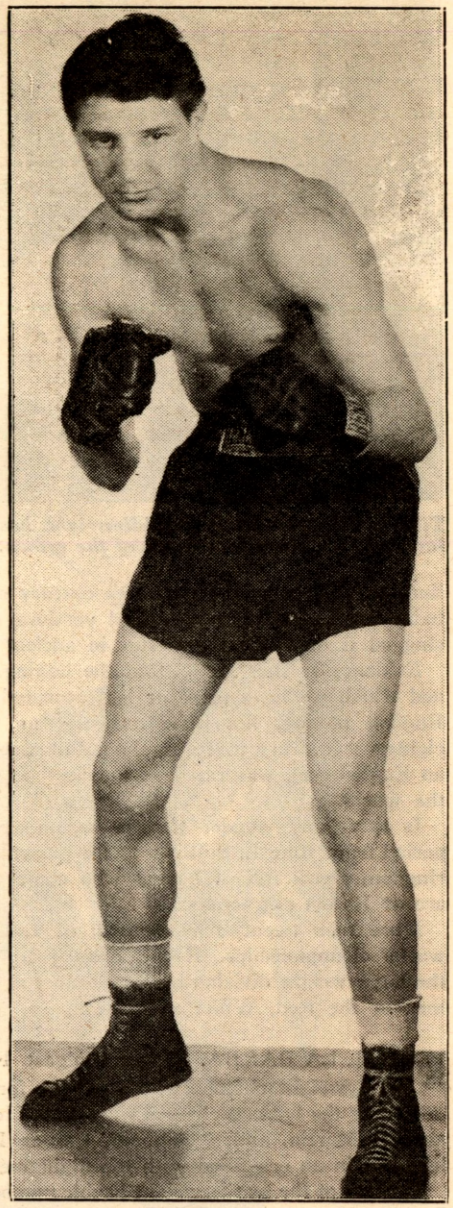
When Louis retired he joined the International Boxing Club. His first official act was to designate Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott to fight for the vacant throne. In this he had the blessing of Abe J. Greene, head of the National Boxing Association. Col. Eagan refused to sanction the match as for the title, and called for a series of eliminations.

Jack Solomons, the London promoter, and the British Board of Boxing Control set up their own world heavyweight championship match between Savold and Woodcock, which is covered elsewhere in this issue by Nat Fleischer.

There are enough heavyweights available for a thorough elimination if Weill would apply his idea for the welters to the unlimited division.

Bob Satterfield, Joe Baksi, Rocky Marciano, Cesar Brion, Roland La-Starza, and several others are ready for action.

Charles' future depends on the doctors, who must decide when his strained heart muscles have responded to treatment. The important thing is that a tournament, even if nobody gets eliminated, gives the fans what they want. In brief—fights.



Billy Graham, a New Yorker, who has his gloves very much in the welterweight picture.

WHEN Benny Leonard retired as lightweight champion in 1924, an elimination tournament was in order. The contenders included Sammy Mandell and Sid Terris. They fought 12 rounds with Mandell getting the decision.

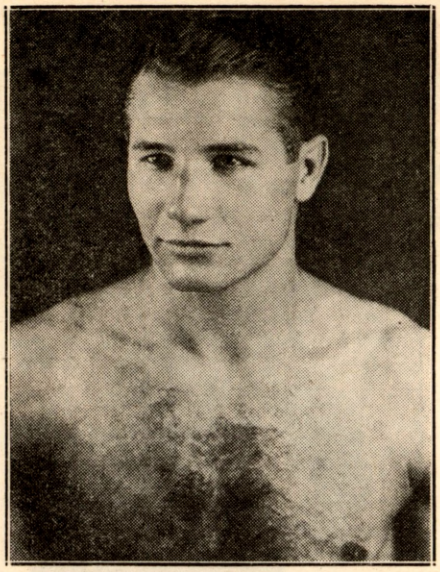
The inevitable foul figured in series, Mandell losing to Jimmy Goodrich in six rounds. Goodrich opposed Stanislaus Loayza of Chile in the final. In this bout, Goodrich received an assist from Gunboat Smith, the referee. Gunboat accidentally stepped on and broke Loayza's ankle. Goodrich was the winner and successor to Leonard as the world lightweight champion.

A recent retirement of a champion left the welterweight throne vacant. When Marty Servo stepped down, the Twentieth Century S. C. proceeded to crown Ray Robinson on the strength of a single fight. He fought and beat Tommy Bell and that was that.

The middleweights have had various competitions down through the years. Following the retirement of Mickey Walker as champion of the division, the middleweights had three title holders at one time—Marcel Thil, *(Continued on page 38)*

Mitri Joins Italian Stars

By NAT LOUBET



Tiberio Mitri, an Italian middleweight, has invaded U.S. rings in pursuit of the crown.

THE prototype of stadiums as we find them today in America was the Roman Coliseum built in 82 A.D. The spectacles that thrilled the old Roman world are still in evidence. They have been streamlined to fit in with the twentieth century society, but our boxers today are in reality modernized versions of the gladiators who slugged it out with the Cestes in ancient Rome.

Evidence further shows that the boxing which we have today and which we have more or less accepted to be a derivative of English boxing, flourished as early as the beginning of the eighteenth century in Italy, about the same time as James Figg, an Englishman, was rated as the first heavyweight champion of the world.

Is there any wonder that in the modern era of boxing, the period from John L. Sullivan to the present, we find the annals of ringdom chock full of boxers who come directly from Italy or are of Italian extraction.

More than twenty-five ringmen of Italian descent have held world championships. Every class from the flyweight up to the heavyweight division has been ruled at some time or other by men of the Red, White and Green.

FIDEL LA BARBA, Midget Wolgast, Frankie Genaro—a trio of flyweight champs who won't be forgotten in ring lore.

Among the bantam champs were Pete Herman and Eddie Cannonball Martin, and a claimant, Casper Leon, one of the best bantams in an era filled with top-flight men.

Holders of the featherweight bauble number among them Johnny Dundee (Joseph Carrora), Battling Battalino, Willie Pep (William Papaleo), Tony Canzoneri, et al.

Lightweight kings included Rocky Kansas, Sammy Mandell, Canzoneri, and his pal Lou Ambers.

In the welterweight division there are Joe Dundee, whose brother, Vince, captured the middle bauble, the only time in boxing history that two brothers held world crowns. Johnny Wilson was another middleweight title holder of Italian descent. Fred Apostoli, Rocky Graziano and Jake LaMotta also figure in the list as Italian-Americans.

The only fighter to reach the top in the light-heavyweight scramble is the present champ, Joey Maxim, whose real name is Guiseppe Bernardinelli.

The only Italian fighter to gain the heavyweight championship of the world was Primo Carnera, now a wrestler.

To mention but a smattering of the glove wielders of Italian extraction would require a tome, equal to an encyclopedia in size.

UNTIL a decade ago, Irish fighters were greatly in demand and as a result many an Italian was fighting with a sobriquet that placed him under the banner of old Erin.

One of the names most used was that of Kelly. Old timers will recall Hugo Kelly and Jimmy Kelly, both of Italian blood. There were Pal Moran, Packy O'Gatty, Jimmy O'Gatty, Jim Burke, Tommy Daly, Kid Sullivan, Kid Murphy and a load of other celebrities.

Not all the fighters annexed Irish names. Some took a Scotch nom de plume. Scotty Monteith, a Scot, and manager of Guiseppe Carrora, wanted an easier name to pronounce for his charge to carry into the ring. While thinking of an appropriate one, Scotty began to whistle a Scotch air which in one part had the words, "Bonnie Dundee." The name Dundee also being the name of a city in Scotland, it follows that Guiseppe should become Johnny Dundee. The adoption of Dundee as a ring nom de plume, became a fad. The Lazzaro brothers took the name of Dundee and fought under the names of Joe and Vince. Then there was a Jimmy Dundee and a Mike Dundee to name a few of the fighting Dundees.

Among other Italian lads who boxed under other than their christened surnames were Al Delmont, Harry and Ed Lenny, Young Wagner, Charlie Sieger, Patsy Kline, Lew Hurley, Ernie Rice, Eddie Shea and Lew Massey.

IN THE present era there are many boys of Italian extraction who fight under assumed names, among them Tippy Larkin, whose real name is Tony Pilleteri; Willie Pep and Joey Maxim, to mention a few of the better known. But for the most part today the Italian in boxing uses his own name and as a result very little deductive power is needed to determine how dominant they are in the field. It is noteworthy that three Italians now are holders of world titles—Maxim, Pep and LaMotta. Though the Negroes hold the upper hand in the matter of numbers in boxing, the Italians run them a close race for top honors.

In recent years we have had a number of Italian boxers invading U. S. rings. The latest to land on our shores is Tiberio Mitri from Trieste, Italy, a broad-faced, slope-shouldered, 5-foot-9½-inch middleweight. Mitri is not only unbeaten in 53 professional bouts, but until he relinquished the title recently, he was the holder of the European middleweight crown. When the period of grace allowed by the European Boxing Union to its champions closed in on Mitri, he sent a wire to the E.B.U. stating that he was vacating his title on promises made by the International Boxing Club that he would receive serious consideration in any plans for world middleweight honors.

The last European middleweight champ to hit the states was Marcel Cerdan who went on to become the middle king. When he vacated his European title after winning the world bauble, Mitri and Cyrille Delannoit, the Belgian, were matched for the vacated European title. Mitri won a 15-round decision and the crown, which he held up to his recent abdication.

THE twenty-four-year-old Mitri, who is married to Miss Italy of 1948, has defeated most of the flower of the middleweight field, including Laurent Dauthuille of France, conqueror of Steve Belloise and Jake LaMotta, Jean Stock, also of the fleur-de-lis, Dick Turpin of England and Delannoit, who holds a win over Marcel Cerdan. The only European middleweights of consequence whom Mitri has not met, are Robert Villemain of France, who recently made a good showing against Ray Robinson, Randolph Turpin, the Englishman, who is being matched with Albert Finch for the empty European throne, and Dave Sands of Australia.

In his only showing in an American ring, Mitri defeated Dick Wagner, a light-heavyweight. While not adding a great deal of prestige to his credit by this win, the fight indicated that the Italian is a fast, good boxer, who can take it and has plenty of heart, but who lacks the attribute that packs stadiums, that most important weapon and an asset to any fighter making a bid for championship honors—a kayo punch.

The handsome lad from Trieste is a *(Continued on page 47)*

FIGHTERS ARE PEOPLE

By BARNEY NAGLER

I REMEMBER sitting in the living room of a little house on a tree-lined street in Detroit. It was quiet, except for the hesitant words of the woman in the rocker on the far side of the room.

"No," she said, "Joe wasn't always quick like they say. He was a clumsy one, Joe was, always falling over the butter churn when he was a little one."

The open-faced woman was the mother of Joe Louis Barrow and her description of Louis, as a young 'un, hit right at the experts. For a long time they had described Louis' grace of motion in the ring as a natural instinct inherited from his forbears.

The quiet words of a humble woman had exploded that theory. Louis had been taught. He was hand-made, molded by a man named Jack Blackburn, who had taken the quiet, awkward boy and had turned him into a fighting machine.

They were thought-provoking, were these words by Joe's mother, and now, years later, it comes to mind that here's a point for study: How much are fighters' styles dependent on their personalities?

THERE'S Henry Armstrong, for example. Hammerin' Hank, Homicidal Henry, the only man ever to hold three championships at the same time. Here was a fighter of furious instinct, a relentless man out for the kill.

Seeing Armstrong at work was a revelation. Here was stark, unharnessed fury on the jungle prowl. The conclusion to be drawn from this was that Armstrong must be such a man outside the ring, living at a pace aimed at setting a new world record for the distance.

No, it wasn't so. Armstrong was an introvert. He would sit by himself, hour upon hour, in the quiet of a Harlem room, and write poetry. Nice, pleasant poetry of a mystic turn, deep-thought and heavily worded.

Once I asked Armstrong what had turned him to the tender business of setting down his psyche in rhyme and he smiled: "Guess," he said, "I'm atoning for all those things I do in the ring. Some fellows call it compensation for something or other."

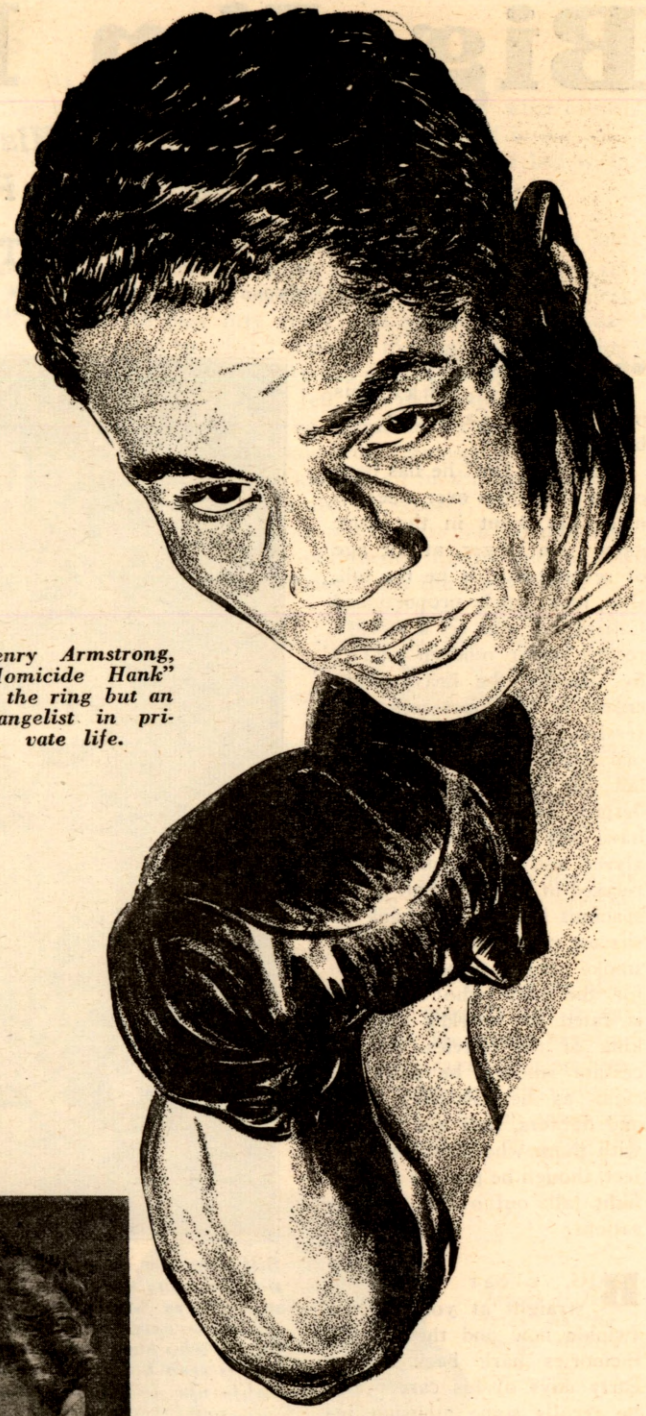
Homicidal Henry was that way and it came as no surprise, recently, to find that this great former fighter, this man of fury, had become an evangelist. It was a natural turn. He was using the words out of The Book to express himself, just as once he had used the rhyme. In his case, at least, his fighting style was a far cry from his inner feelings. He was a ring contradiction.

Al Davis, nicknamed "Bummy" and made a villain of as a fighter crossed up the dopesters by dying a hero.

SO, for that matter, was Billy Conn, the Pittsburgh kid. Sartorially, Conn was a flash. He dressed in a manner that best represented money in the bank. He was, in a word, loud.

He was a brash fellow too, this good-looking guy from the Liberty section of Pittsburgh, a slum-strewn section wherein lived the hard-working honest folk of a city of toil.

Conn had come up from this section, but he had overcome his early beginning by proving a fine ring workman. Yet, from his background, from his manner outside the working platform, from his unwillingness to consider other people's feelings you would expect that Billy the Kid would be a slam-bang kind within the ring.



Henry Armstrong, "Homicide Hank" in the ring but an evangelist in private life.

It wasn't so. Conn was a master boxer, possessed of a skill and manner that escapes 999 out of every thousand kids who try the ring for a career.

He was slick and quick, possessed a fine left hand, and a competent right. He was skill on the march in the ring. No haphazard give-and-take for Conn. He calculated every move—every one but the suicidal surge against Louis in their first fight—and won money and fame in the prize ring.

Yet, knowing him outside the ring you would never believe he would be the way he was while giving a boxing lesson to an antagonist. Truly, Conn was a contradiction.

NOT so, however, was another standout heavyweight, the German, Max Schmeling, who grabbed himself a piece of the world championship by the margin of a low blow. Did you ever see Schmeling at work? He *(Continued on page 39)*

Big Jim Reminisces

Jeffries Expounds His Philosophy—Discusses the Faults of the Present Day Fighters

By NAT FLEISCHER

(This is the second of a series based on interviews with Jeffries at Burbank, Calif., on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday.)

"BIG Jim Jeffries." That's what his neighbors in California call him.

And "Big Jim" he has been called by scribes ever since he made his debut in the fistic game No longer, at the age of seventy-five, is he the tall, slim, handsomely proportioned Californian who set a world's record under modern rules by winning the heavyweight crown in his fourteenth professional fight, though the record books list only twelve, but his mind is still alert despite several attacks that have left him partially paralyzed and as he puffs away, relaxed in his easy chair in his spacious home in Burbank or sits out on the patio, wisps of smoke conjure fond memories for the man who by many is rated the world's greatest king of the heavies. An incessant smoker, he puffs his cigar as he discusses fights and fighters, past and present with those who press the subject, though he prefers to keep fight talk out of his conversations.

Bill Schroder, managing director of the Helms Athletic Foundation, handing the James J. Jeffries trophy to the former champion while Jerry Geisler looks on. The trophy was given to Jeffries on his seventy-fifth birthday. On it is inscribed the names of all boxers who have been elected to the Helms Boxing Hall of Fame. Jeff is seen holding a scroll sent to him by Governor Warren of California felicitating him on his diamond anniversary and naming the day, the James J. Jeffries California Day.

BIG, clear eyes look straight at you, with a twinkle now and then as his memories hark back to the early days of his career and he recalls some amusing incident. The terrific, iron grip that once greeted his well-wishers, now is gone. His right hand he seldom uses because of the paralytic stroke but his left, though big and somewhat soft, retains much of the old power as he grasps his visitor's extended hand for a shake.

His hair is almost gone with only a smathering of thin gray patches about the temples and rear part of the head. His body, a massive form with a hairy chest as of old, is usually covered with a multi-colored robe or a soft blue sweater.

Visualize this figure and you see "Big Jim Jeffries" as I saw him when I paid him my respects on his seventy-fifth birthday.

We talked of fights and fighters. We discussed his early life. We analyzed the present boxing situation at his suggestion and throughout our discussion, I found a willing listener and a keen student of the game thoroughly up on his past history and well versed on conditions confronting us today—from training methods to television, which he termed "the ruination of present-day boxing promotion."

"The fight game isn't what it used to be," he remarked while discussing Ezzard Charles and Joe Louis. "It has deteriorated," he said, "and you know it. You know why?" he continued. "Youngsters don't want to become fighters. The lean, hungry days seem to be gone. We are living in a soft age where the youth is pampered. He gets what he needs to make both ends meet and he's satisfied."

That, explained Jim, is only one important cause.

"There are many more," he went on, "and it doesn't require much imagination to get to the bottom of the big flop in the fight game. Young kids with talent, prospective future greats in boxing, won't come out and train for a goal that requires nerve, courage, ambition and pride in one's ability. They no longer look upon boxing as we did—an easy path to big dough or because they have faith in themselves to lick the other guy.

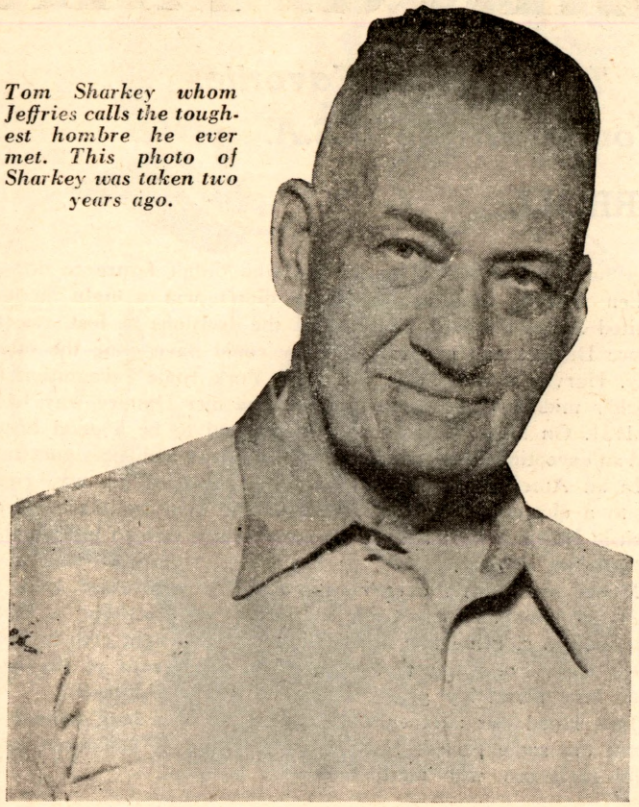
"That's what brought us into the fight field. It wasn't so much the money we got, except in my case when I came back to fight Jack Johnson, a story I don't like to discuss—but the desire to lick the other fellow and convince him and ourselves that you were the better man."

In his youth as in his great fighting days, Jeffries was a physical giant possessing all the assets of a fighting demon.

"I had what it takes to become a fighting man," he continued in discussing youth's entry into the field of fisticuffs, "and despite parental objections I went into it because I felt that I could lick any man in the world and I went out to prove it to myself. That's what I mean when I say the initiative in youth is gone today. The kids won't train. They hate the extra work they must perform to condition themselves. They think more of women and the pleasures they can derive from life than reaching the goal of every fighter's ambition—to reach the top. And there's only one way that can be done—it's the hard way."

JEFFRIES' philosophy may well be applied to those who enter the boxing game as a profession. He is an ideal model. He started a quick climb to fame. Adversity set in. Discouragement from the most critical fight critics in the world—the press—didn't make him quit.

He had determination. He had set his goal—the winning of the crown. John L. Sullivan, who as he said, "Was no quitter, was my ideal and every time I was thinking of tossing in the sponge, I had a picture of John L. in my mind. 'What would he do,' I'd ask myself and then more so than ever, I decided I'd show those



Tom Sharkey whom Jeffries calls the toughest hombre he ever met. This photo of Sharkey was taken two years ago.

critics that they were wrong. And I did."

That's what made Jeffries the great fighter he was. Tex Rickard called him the greatest, but Jim laughs that off with, "What difference does it make. I made my mark in pugilism. I got big dough for my work and I gained an army of friends. That's sufficient."

And saying that he looked out on the patio where about 300 guests were making merry. They were celebrating Jeff's birthday with songs and hilarity. And with sparking eyes and a sunshine smile, Big Jim remarked:

"That's what I mean, Nat. They are legion. That kind of friendship is worth all the gold in the world and where, more so than in boxing, can one who succeeds, make more friends?"

True words, those. Joe Louis, Jack Dempsey, Jimmy Braddock, Benny Leonard, Barney Ross and Jimmy McLarnin among hundreds of famous ring men can testify to that.

Speaking about the recent attacks on boxing, Jeffries pointed out of the window to the lawn where the guests were congregated, persons in all walks of life, including many women, and remarked:

"I wonder if those people who have been writing about boxing as the 'Sport of murder' have ever pondered over their vicious attacks on a great sport. I wonder what they would say after meeting those fine folks outside paying homage not to me—James J. Jeffries—but to boxing—for that's what this celebration is."

Well could he have repeated that for in the gathering were business moguls of Hollywood, state officials, movie actors—men famous in all walks of life and topping it all was the beautiful frame scroll presented by Governor Warren, with the seal of California, and the good wishes of the Chief Executive for Jeffries' health and boxing. There was concrete evidence of what boxing means to America.

"I've been ill, Nat," said Jeffries recalling the attacks, "and I presume that many of those opposed to boxing point to my illness as coming from the punishment I received in the game. Well, that's furthest from the truth. No one ever hurt me badly in the ring—not even Jack Johnson when he beat me long after I retired from ring activity. I was hurt, yes, but not much. Not enough to cause my recent troubles. Those I blame on my fishing and hunting days.

"I have been partially paralyzed almost a year now, that is, my left side. At times, I couldn't move a finger but I'm getting along O.K. I'm much better now. The doctors don't know what caused it, but I know it wasn't from anything that happened in my boxing career. I think it was caused by many bad falls I had when I went fishing and hunting—my hobbies."

I ASKED Jeff what he thought about Louis and Charles and other present-day heavyweights. I discussed with him the recent Associated Press poll naming Jack Dempsey the greatest heavyweight in the past fifty years. We spoke of present-day training as compared to what I watched him do when preparing for the fight with Jack Johnson. It was a most interesting session and through it all I learned that Jeff, like most other old-timers, has plenty of praise for those who fought in his days, but little for present-day scrappers. He said that Dempsey was a great fighter, but didn't think he was king of all in the last half century. He placed Corbett and Fitz above Dempsey.

"Jeffries could knock a man out with a left jab, so powerful was it," said Dan Long, 76-year-old former fighter and retired Los Angeles cop, who fought Jeffries in his third pro battle.

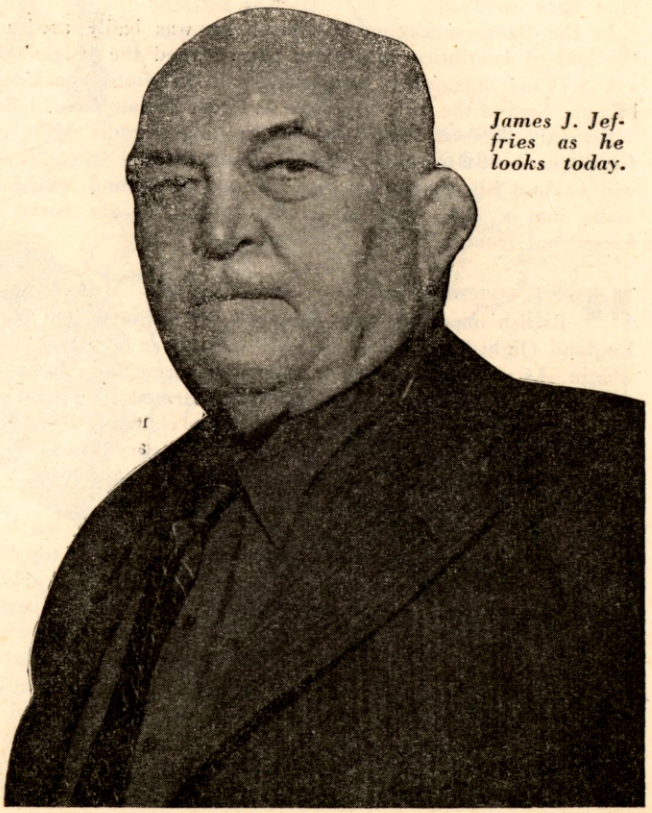
"I should know," ventured Dan who sat with Jeff during my interview, "because that's how he stopped me and I was a very powerful fellow. How many fighters of today could do that," concluded Dan, while Jeff laughed and nodded assent to Dan's statement.

"I came out fighting from a crouching position," added Big Jim, "and invited my opponent to take a wallop at me. Then as he did so, I would let the left jab out and down would go my man. How did I do it? Well practice makes perfect and that's just what I did. I practiced until I perfected the jab."

How many fighters of this era have the patience to work on a punch until perfection is obtained? Not many—that's certain. That's why we have so few good fighters.

Jeff laughs at modern-day battlers.

"They don't know how to train," he told me. "It took me close to six years before I learned how to train properly and it was reliable Billy Delaney who taught me how. He would have me run 15 miles a day and it took me on the average about an hour and 20 minutes. Billy had me mix my running with walking. First I'd run about a mile then walk a mile, then run again and spurt part of the way and my *(Continued on page 37)*



James J. Jeffries as he looks today.

The Yanks Liked 'Em!

American Fans Have Had Their Own Favorites Among Britishers Who Fought in the U.S.A.

By TED CARROLL

BOXERS from Britain haven't been invading the States as frequently as they once did. In years gone by English, Scotch and Welsh wallopers automatically gravitated towards the U.S.A. once they achieved reputations.

Some of these arrived well ballyhooed but fizzled out, others of whom little was expected became great favorites over here and the remainder were average campaigners.

The tastes and judgment of American fans relative to some of these invaders did not always jibe with that of the fighter's own countrymen. For instance although he did not win a fight on this side of the water opinion is just about unanimous that Tommy Farr was the best British big man to ever show over here. From all reports this is a distinction not generally accorded the rugged Welshman in the British Isles where Bruce Woodcock, Bomby Billy Wells and Phil Scott despite an embarrassing fragility, are rated above the less showy Welshman.

Americans, accustomed to seeing an endless line of homegrown heavies upended and belted out by Joe Louis were so indelibly impressed by Farr's feat of surviving a 15 round ordeal with the Brown Bomber they have made him top man among the Empire big boys.

Neither a tremendous hitter nor an exceptional craftsman, Farr was most plentifully equipped with endurance, determination, and ruggedness that most of the English heavies we've seen over here lacked. In his battle with the Brown Bomber he was not even knocked off his feet, and although he was cut up he made Louis hustle to get the decision.

The singular lack of success the coal miner had in convincing U.S. judges he had won a fight was marked in both his bouts with Max Baer and Jim Braddock over here. Sentiment as much as the efforts of James J. seemed to be the deciding factor when the verdict was awarded the former world's heavyweight champion back in 1938.

In the Baer embrogho, the American was badly used up at the end of hostilities with Farr but received the judges' votes.

U.S. fans apparently have taken all this into consideration because Farr is the pick over here as Great Britain's No. 1 heavy.

Recently deposed light-heavyweight king Freddie Mills never fought in the States although Gus Lesnevich and others say that win or lose his rough and ready mode of milling would have made him a hero with American fans who are bored with finesse but frantically fond of ferocity.

MOST stateside fans go along with Jock McAvoy as top British import in what they call the cruiserweight class in England (light-heavy in U.S.). Jock came over here as a middleweight. As might be expected Americans threw their hats in the air over his punching powers, as demonstrated in a one round knockout over the then middleweight title claimant Babe Risko.

McAvoy took on weight and met John Henry Lewis, a most capable fighter, for the light-heavyweight crown in New York's Madison Square Garden on March 13, 1936.

McAvoy lost the decision to his taller and heavier foe but no apologies were necessary for his showing which was top line.

Ted Moore, Frank Moody, Roland Todd, and Len Harvey, middleweights, all showed in the States in creditable performances in the Twenties and Thirties.

Moody, a paralyzing puncher, possessed the dynamite so dear to Uncle Sam's ring fans, but the good natured Welshman proved hard to figure. He could really hit, and flattened such U.S. formidables as Young Marullo, Lou Bogash, Kid Norfolk, Jackie Clark and Pat McCarthy. But Frank wasn't consistent enough to rate top ranking among the British middles we've seen over here, being beaten by fellows who didn't figure to do so.

Len Harvey like Tommy Farr didn't win a fight in the United States although all three of the decisions he lost, two to Vince Dundee and one to Ben Jeby could have gone the other way. Harvey was fighting for New York State recognition as world's middleweight champion when he met Dundee way back in 1931. On his overseas record he seemed to be a good hitter and an exceptional fighter but he left American audiences guessing.

In an American campaign Ted Moore battled his way right up to a chance at the middleweight title held by Harry Greb back in 1924 but wasn't up to the considerable task of beating this outstanding pugilist.

Moore showed up over here practically unheralded back in 1924 and was an instant hit beating Larry Estridge, a much feared kayo clouting Negro battler, in a small fight club in New York City. Following that Moore met the cream of the crop over here invariably giving a good account of himself.

Jack Hood was another who made a hit over here around or about the same period. Not too conspicuous he stood out as a solid performer who really knew his business.

AGREEMENT is far from unanimous as to the best British middle seen in the States. Disregarding McAvoy who wound up a light-heavy over here, a very slight edge might be given Moore in the eyes of Americans. He at least fought his way to a bonafide crack at a world's championship in his division.

Neither time nor space need be squandered over the obvious Yankee choice as kingpin British welterweight. Ted Kid Lewis stands all alone.

Most Americans taking a cue from what they saw of him over here rate him the No. 1 English boxer to ever invade the States. Typical of these is veteran manager Dan Morgan, whose former world's champion, Jack Britton, met the English Hebrew a score of times. Dan says, "Lewis was a really great fighter, if you wanted to box he'd outbox you, if you wanted to fight he'd outrough you. He lost the world's championship over here and then turned around and won it right back over here. Who else ever did anything like that?" challenges Dan.

Ted Kid Lewis, real name Gershon Mendeloff, was the only British fighter to ever win a world's title in the United States by the way.

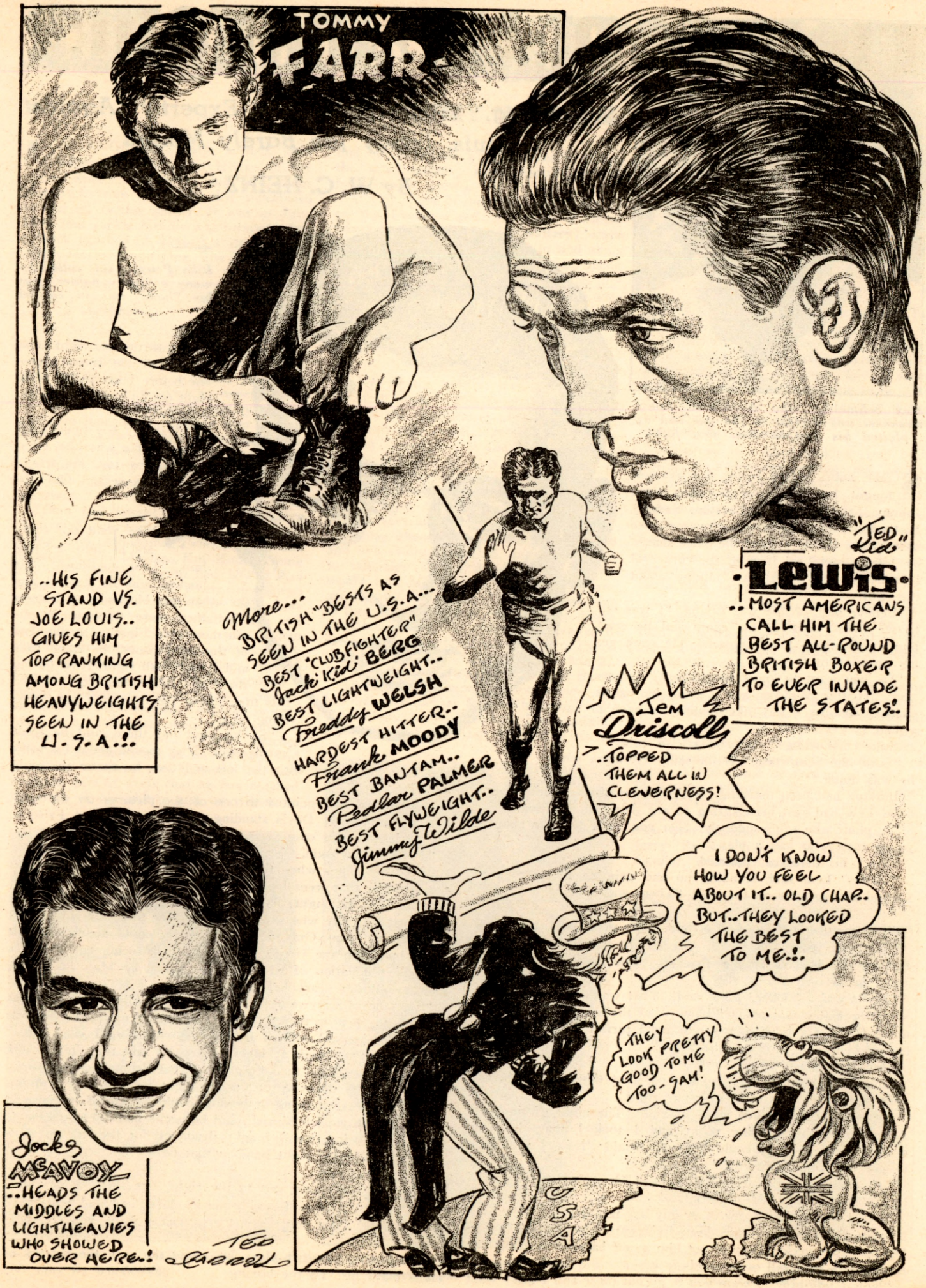
Lewis may have been the best but lightweight Jack "Kid" Berg was probably the most sensational over here. Arriving on this side almost unnoticed, Berg's windmill, non-stop style of fighting made him a smash hit in the U.S.A.

The fans went wild over him. They dubbed him the "Whitechapel Whirlwind," and stormed the doors when the good looking Jewish boy was booked to fight. Berg really stood up for his American admirers.

He beat as many good U.S. pugilists as any foreigner ever did. Jack cuffed Tony Canzoneri from pillar to post in a one-sided duel in Madison Square Garden back in 1930. He halted the 165 fight defeatless string of Cuba's dazzling Kid Chocolate, and Bruce Flowers, Billy Petrolle, Joe Glick, all good men of the time, wilted under the Whitechapel boy's ceaseless attack.

A shot at the lightweight title couldn't be denied him but victory eluded his grasp due to a combination of weight making difficulties and outside frivolities which made him the knockout victim of Tony Canzoneri in Chicago on April 24, 1931.

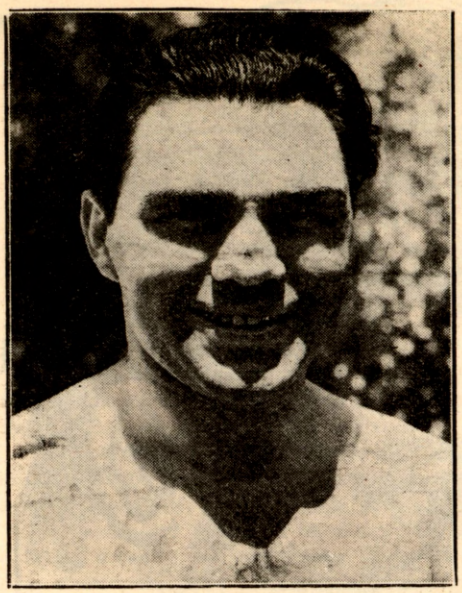
We didn't see Berg eventually win the junior welterweight title, as he accomplished this in his native England when he beat Mushy Callahan in London in 1930. This title seriously regarded then, has since been allowed *(Continued on page 45)*


TOMMY FARR
..HIS FINE STAND VS. JOE LOUIS.. GIVES HIM TOP RANKING AMONG BRITISH HEAVYWEIGHTS SEEN IN THE U.S.A.!..
"Ted Kid" Lewis
..MOST AMERICANS CALL HIM THE BEST ALL-ROUND BRITISH BOXER TO EVER INVADE THE STATES!..
More... BRITISH "BESTS" AS SEEN IN THE U.S.A...
BEST 'CLUB FIGHTER" Jack 'Kid' BERG
BEST LIGHTWEIGHT.. Freddy WELSH
HARDEST HITTER.. Frank MOODY
BEST BANTAM.. Pedlar PALMER
BEST FLYWEIGHT.. Jimmy Wilde
Jem Driscoll
..TOPPED THEM ALL IN CLEVERNESS!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT IT.. OLD CHAP.. BUT..THEY LOOKED THE BEST TO ME..!..
THEY LOOK PRETTY GOOD TO ME TOO - SAM!
U S A
Jocks McAVOY
..HEADS THE MIDDLES AND LIGHTHEAVIES WHO SHOWED OVER HERE..!
TED CARROLL

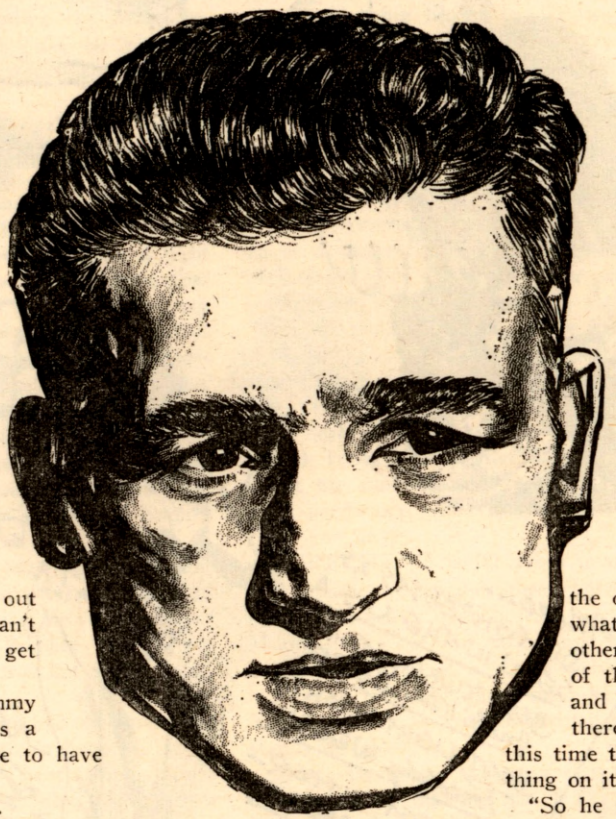
PLAN *to* CONQUER

Schmeling, Walcott Plotted Expertly Against Louis, Jersey Joe Barely Missed

By W. C. HEINZ



Max Schmeling who discovered Louis' weakness was a right to the jaw and exploited his find in their first fight.



←

Billy Petrolle was called by many a "lucky fighter" but his "luck" was in careful planning.

SOME hours before Jersey Joe Walcott fought Joe Louis for the first time, Johnny Attell and Lew Burston, Sammy Richman, Willie Ketcham and two or three others were sitting around the office shared by Johnny and Lew just off the corner of 51st Street and Broadway, talking about the fight.

"Believe me," Willie was saying, "I was out to see Louis work at the camp and he can't punch any more. I was amazed. He can't get his punches off."

"Do you want to know something?" Sammy said. "If this Walcott has a plan, he has a chance. Against a guy like Louis you have to have a plan."

"Like Schmeling?" somebody else said.

"Sure, like Schmeling," Willie said. "He knew what he was doing."

Burston had been listening. With Sammy sitting behind Lew's desk, Lew had just been sitting to one side and listening.

"A plan?" he said, suddenly. "Do you want to hear about a young man who had a plan?"

"Yes," his listeners chorused.

"There," Lew said, standing up and pointing to a group of framed photographs on the wall. "There was a plan."

THE pictures pertained to a fight of no great importance held a dozen years ago in the Garden. It was a fight between Bummy Davis and Bernie Friedkin, who were neighborhood rivals in Brooklyn.

"Davis was a hooker," Lew said. "That was his reputation. So when the match was made I knew what the other corner had in mind. I took Davis up to the gym and I turned him loose on the bag. When I did he went like this—"

Standing up now, Lew started a hook.

"I stopped him. I said: 'Look. Lose that thing. Tie it behind your back. Go to work with your right.'

"For weeks he worked with his right. The night of the fight I went into the dressing room, and I took Bummy into the shower where nobody could hear us. I said: 'Now I want you to get one thing straight.'"

Lew bent his right arm, and brought his right hand up as if to protect the right side of his head.

"I said: 'They've got this other guy like this. I know they have, because this other guy has been living and sleeping with your left hook for weeks. They've got him so off balance covering like this that he may fall over on his face.'

"Now I told him: 'I want you to go out there and I don't want you to throw one right hand until I tell you. If you throw one before I say so I'll walk right out on you. Do you understand?'

"Well, my boy understood all right. He was like a kid with a new toy. He was a lad with a secret. Only he and I knew.

"SO he went out there and he did like I told him," Lew continued. "He hooked and he hooked and the other guy blocked and I knew what they were thinking in the other corner. Finally, at the end of the third round, he came back and I said: 'All right. Now go out there and feint with that left, but this time throw the right and put everything on it.'

"So he went out there, and he could hardly wait. They moved around a while and then he feinted with the left and then he threw the right and—"

Lew turned and pointed to one of the pictures on the wall. The picture shows Davis standing over Friedkin, and Friedkin on his back in his own corner, his feet in the air.

"There," Lew said, "is your plan."

There are times when the story behind a fight, the secret of the planning that went into a fight, is more interesting than the fight itself. That night that Walcott fought Louis the first time the great majority who saw that fight came away convinced that Walcott had won. Only a small minority could appreciate that Louis had been the victim not alone of advancing age but of a plan the foundation of which had been laid by Max Schmeling almost a dozen years before.

"Give me a heavyweight who can punch a little and who has the guts to stand in there," Harry Lenny used to say when Louis was at his peak, "and I'll lick Louis with him. I can't miss."

They used to laugh at Harry when he said this. They were all riding with Louis then, forgetting what Schmeling had shown or putting that down as just a bad night for Joe, but Lenny is one of the great students of boxing, could be one of its greatest teachers if he applied himself, and he is the man they summoned to Chicago before Louis fought Braddock for the title to show Joe how to beat a right hand in that fight.

"YOU make one step to the right, like this," Harry used to say, "when Louis drops his left hand and pulls back his left foot. Then you throw the overhand right, and you can't miss."

The boxing scientist plays his game the way the master of chess plays his. To the boxing *(Continued on page 36)*

COLORFUL CALIFORNIANS

By HARRY WINKLER

LOS ANGELES sports scribes have dubbed him the "Ben Hogan of the Prize Ring" because of his miraculous comeback from an injury that threatened to end his boxing career. It was in July, 1948, that Jackie McCoy was injured when a truck brushed up against a street-car in which McCoy was riding. The doctors held out little hope for McCoy ever boxing again. Jackie was under treatment for nearly a year, much of which time was spent in the hospital.

But, McCoy is an Irishman and he wanted to box again, and when an Irishman wants something badly enough—well, sixteen months after his accident, Jackie returned to the ring. And he never looked better. Since his comeback, McCoy has engaged in four bouts, winning over Johnny Efhan and Lawton Disoso, boxed a draw with Cecil Schoonmaker and lost to Reuben Smith. Pretty fast company for a fellow who had spent the previous year in a hospital.

Efhan had fought a draw with Chico Rosa and won 7 of his 8 bouts since arriving from Honolulu; Schoonmaker had defeated Dado Marino, Kui Kong Young and Luis Castillo; Smith had KO'ed Kui Kong Young, Tommy Rhett, decisioned Cachorro Herrera and drew with Luis Castillo. McCoy contends that he was not well when he met Smith and is confident that he can defeat Reuben in a rematch.

McCoy would also like another crack at Harold Dade, to whom Jackie dropped a couple decisions shortly before his accident. In fact, the good-looking Irishman is very much in a challenging mood and wishes it known that he would welcome matches with any featherweight in the country, and is willing to travel any distance for such contests. McCoy feels that he has reached the peak of his ability and he wishes to find out if he has what it takes to defeat the rated boxers; if he hasn't—he will hang up the gloves.

McCoy is one of the most colorful boxers on the Pacific Coast. Although a clever boxer (not a Fancy Dan, or waltzer), when hurt or floored, Jackie tears in and slugs it out. He has engaged in 44 bouts, losing seven of them. Among those he has defeated are Felix Ramirez, Speedy Cabanella, Alfredo Escobar, Louis Langley, Tony Becerra, Andy Vasquez, Bert White. Jackie makes 124 easily, but takes them on up to 130.

BOB DUNLAP

ONE of the hardest hitting heavies in California is Bob Dunlap of Oakland. To get the significance of such standing, one need only recall that such sockers as Turkey Thompson, Willie Bean, Clarence Henry and Bob Murphy are residents of this state. Dunlap isn't rated among the top heavies of California because the Oaklander lacks both the class and weight to beat several of them.

Dunlap almost always weighs under 180 and can easily make 175, and if he were to campaign among the light-heavies, he would rate high in this division, as there are few on the Coast who could beat him at that weight. Born in 1926, Dunlap didn't start boxing until he was 21. He engaged in 11 amateur contests, winning 10 of them, the other one was a draw. He has had 22 professional bouts, losing but four of them.

Although still short on experience, he has met such men as Dave Whitlock, Freddie Beshore, Lloyd Marshall, Jay Lambert, Frank Buford and Andy Walker. That he is a socker of repute is proven by his percentage of knockouts; he scored seven KO's in his 10 amateur wins, and has iced 14 of his professional opponents, which totals 21 KO's in 33 starts.

Dunlap is managed by Ed Agnew of Alameda, Calif.

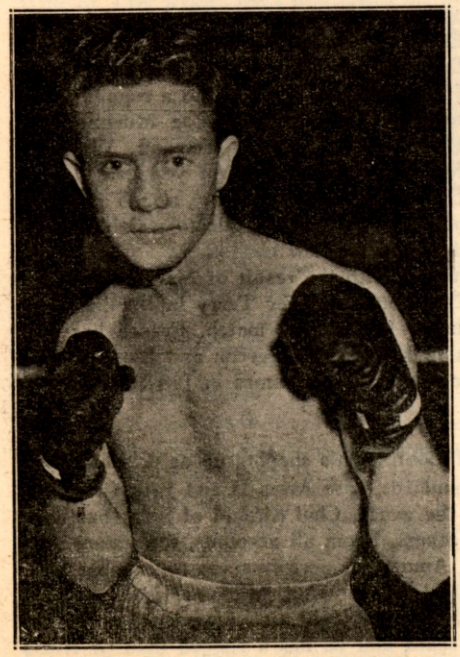
CHICK MUSGROVE

FOR some reason—possibly because the city is a Navy center, a fishing port, or, a border city—San Diego fistic products have always been colorful boxers. Chick Musgrove is one of these. In his case, nationality may have something to do with it, Chick being of Irish and Indian blood, and some of our most colorful fighters have been of that parentage.

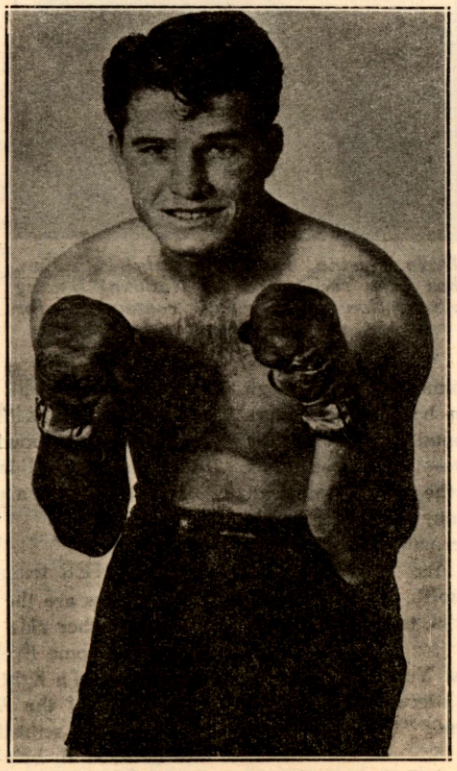
Musgrove is a good looking, well built fellow of a fearless, swaggering nature, best described as swash-buckling. Whether in the best of condition or not, whether feeling chipper or not well—he always puts on a rousing scrap, for Chick loves to fight. And this consistency of performance has made him one of the two best drawing cards in San Diego, Bob Murphy, his stablemate, being the other.

Chick's kid life was a rugged one. Born on a farm near Laurel, Miss., on Dec. 12, 1926, he worked on the farm until he left home and joined the Marine Corps before he was 15 years of age.

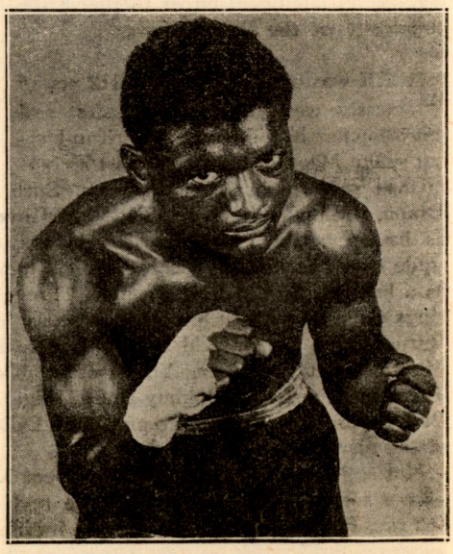
Musgrove took up boxing while in the Service, but never engaged in amateur competition and did not enter professional boxing until he was discharged at the age of 18. He has been boxing for six years; has engaged in 65 bouts, losing but 14 of them. At one time he ran up a string of 18 contests without a defeat. He has met such worthies as Don Lee, Charlie Salas, Art Lind, Charlie Cato. His best wins have been over Ramon Dioses, Bert Mendoza, Jerry Brown, Young Salvador, Regino Aguilar, Wendell Gallant.



Jackie McCoy, a featherweight crowd pleaser.



Chick Musgrove, middleweight thrill provider from the coast.



Bob Dunlap, a light-heavyweight with a heavy punch and a penchant for fighting the heavyweights.

BIG DOINGS by LITTLE GUYS

Extinct on the American Scene, Bantams and Flyweights Are Keeping Things Humming in Other Sectors of the Boxing World

By JERSEY JONES

THE little guys are making a lot of noise on the various fistic fronts these days and nights—on practically every major front but our own United States.

The bantams and flyweights have become virtually extinct on the American big-time scene, but they certainly are stirring up sufficient excitement in all the other main sectors of the international boxing map.

One of the largest turnouts in South African leather-pushing annals was reported recently for the world bantam title affair between Manuel Ortiz and Vic Toweel. Some 27,000 clients milled into Johannesburg's outdoor Wembley Stadium to see their local favorite outspeed and outpunch the American veteran for a decisive win in 15 rounds.

A few weeks previously, Jack Solomons packed Harringay Arena in London with a card topped by two championship offerings among the wee 'uns. Terry Allen of England edged out Honore Pratesi of France in a 15-rounder for the vacant world flyweight title, and Luis Perez Romero of Spain successfully defended his European bantam laurels by blasting Danny O'Sullivan to the canvas eleven times before stopping him in the 13th stanza.

Not only in Britain and South Africa, but throughout Europe, in North Africa, Australia and the various other theatres of major fistic operations, the bantams and flyweights continue to keep things moving along at a lively pace.

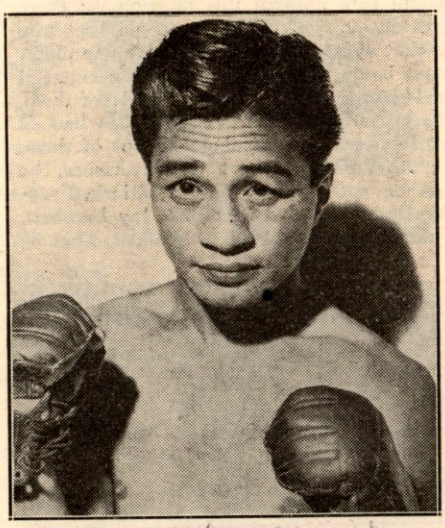
But here in the United States, our leading promoters have displayed an utter lack of vision, enterprise and initiative in not making an intelligent effort to revive the popularity of the little fellows.

TIME was when the 118 and 112-pound classes were among the busiest and most popular in the entire American boxing setup. Many of the ring's most accomplished performers were tiny tots. Such immortals as George Dixon, Jimmy Barry and Terry McGovern became headliners as bantams. One of the hardest hitters, pound for pound, the trade ever has known—George K.O. Chaney—started operations as a bantam. So did Lew Tendler. Through the years, American rings came up with such mighty mites as Johnny Coulon, Frankie Burns, Eddie Campi Kid Williams, Pete Herman, Memphis Pal Moore, Johnny Rosner, Young Zulu Kid, Joe Burman, Carl Tremaine, Joe Lynch, Johnny Buff, Midget Smith, Abe Goldstein, Bud Taylor, Frankie Genaro and Fidel LaBarba, to list only some of the many.

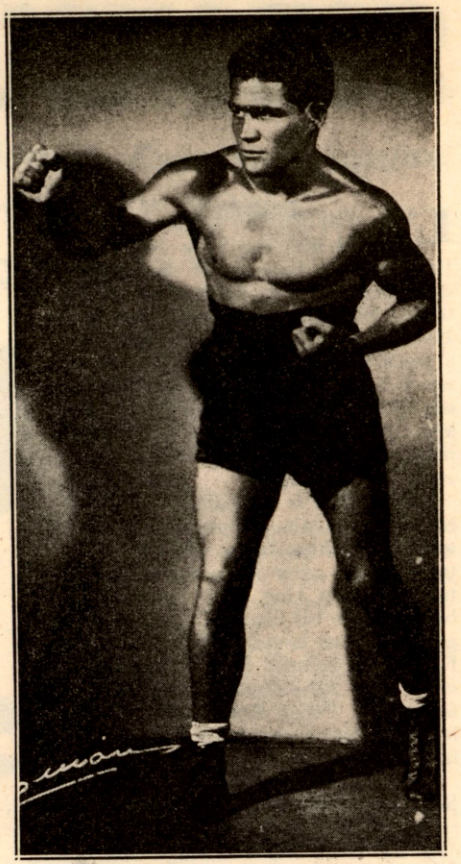
Not so long ago we asked a prominent New York matchmaker why a serious effort wasn't made to revive interest in the little fellows. He shrugged it off with an indifferent: "Aw, they don't mean nuthin'."

"How *can* they mean anything," we retorted, "when you don't give them a chance?"

Later he tried to advance the argument that "evolution or somethin'," had practically eliminated the bantam and flyweight classes here. "You don't see many little guys nowadays," he said. "American kids are growin' bigger than they used to."



Dado Marino, veteran Filipino-Hawaiian, has been recognized by National Boxing Association as "logical contender" for world flyweight title.



Spanish holder of European title, Luis Romero is in line for crack at Vic Toweel for world bantam crown.

We were willing to concede some measure of truth in that. But it was a feeble argument at best. "From where," we went back at him, "do all the jockeys come?"

HOW long Allen, winner over Pratesi, will hold on to the world flyweight title is something that remains to be seen. Challengers are popping up all over the international landscape. Terry doesn't need to look beyond the shores of Britain to find opponents. There are several good 'uns in England, among them Dickie O'Sullivan, Danny's brother; Henry Carpenter and Jimmy Pearce. Scotland has a rugged foursome in Peter Keenan, Joe Murphy, Vic Herman and Norman Tennant. Wales is represented by a brilliant youngster, Glyn David. Across the Channel, a mob of European entries seem certain to weigh in with defies to the new champion.

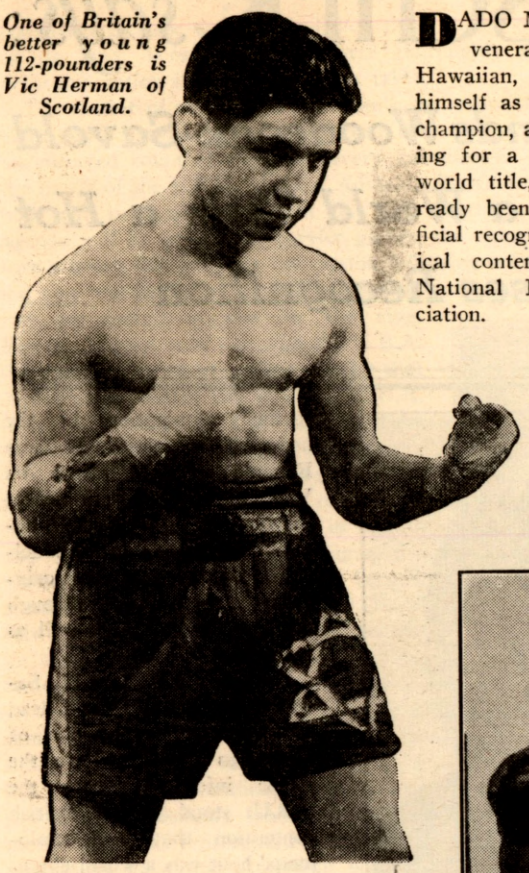
Pratesi, not at all satisfied with the result of his recent outing with Allen, and with a previous win over Terry in London, may be expected to howl lustily for another match. France has two other strong candidates in Maurice Sandeyron and Louis Skena.

Belgium offers a pair of capable operators in Jan Sneyers and Michel Dickey.

ANOTHER team of Continentals shaping up as possible challengers are the Spaniards, Jose Arias II and Juan Cristobal.

On the other side of the world, Chai Sitphol of Siam has been cutting up some lively capers. From all accounts, the young man must be quite a fighter. Among his performances to date has been a knockout of the Australian champion, Mickey Hill.

Despite his setback by Sitphol, Hill also rates well up in the international flyweight scale, and he has a rugged field of rivals for his Australian title in Taffy Hancock, Jimmy Hogg, Jimmy Laffin, Des Joyce and Billy Roberts.



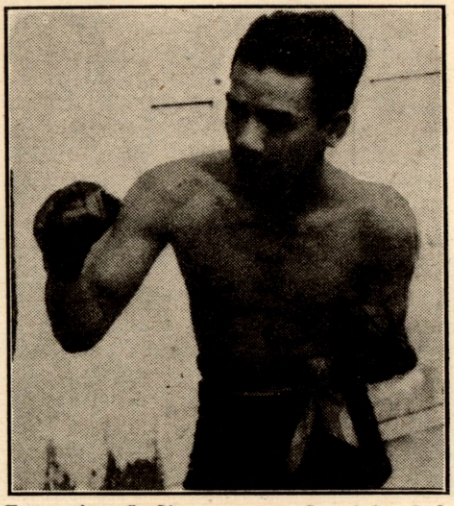
One of Britain's better young 112-pounders is Vic Herman of Scotland.

DADO MARINO, the venerable Filipino-Hawaiian, who bills himself as the American champion, also is clamoring for a chance at the world title, and has already been accorded official recognition as "logical contender" by the National Boxing Association.

☆

Frankly, 33-year-old Marino's claims are on the nebulous side, based almost exclusively on the close decision Dado dropped to Rinty Monaghan in London three years ago. Since then, Marino has hardly accomplished anything to warrant recognition as a top contender for the world title. As a matter of fact, it is six or seven months since he last fought.

If Marino really is serious in his bid for a match with Terry Allen, we'd like to repeat a suggestion offered in last month's issue of THE RING—have him prove his qualifications, if possible, in a "Pacific area" elimination with the Siamese, Sitphol.



From far-off Siam comes flyweight bid from Chai Sitphol, who recently knocked out the Australian champion, Mickey Hill.

THE new ruler of the bantam roost, Vic Toweel, is certain to be deluged with challenges. It's a pretty rugged array of contenders in the 118-pound ranks, and if Vic should feel in the mood to amble away from his native South Africa, he could grab himself a healthy payday defending his newly-acquired laurels against Luis Romero in Spain or Elley Bennett in Australia.

It is understood, however, that the White City Sporting Club of Johannesburg, which promoted Toweel's title match with Ortiz, holds an exclusive contract on Vic's services, and any championship affair in which the young man engages will likely be for that organization.

If and when Toweel gets around to defending his title, it shouldn't be too much of a problem locating topline opposition. Outside the United States, the bantams are a thriving lot, and the Johannesburg promoters would have a wide field from which to do their selecting.

The European continent is practically loaded with capable 118-pounders. Romero, of course, is the best. Among the others are Amleto Falcinelli, Arturo Paoletti, Alvaro Nuvolini, Tino Cardinale and Gianni Zuddas of Italy, Theo Medina and Guy Josseau of France, Caliostro Etter of Switzerland, and Luis Fernandez, who divides his allegiance between France and Spain.

Despite his crushing setback by Romero, Danny O'Sullivan of England still rates with the better bantams, and Britain has several youngsters rapidly moving into the division's upper brackets. Two of the best are Tommy Proffitt of England and Bobby Boland of Scotland.

NORTH AFRICA has come up with a good 'un in Hadi Tijani of Tunis, who has been cutting up some colorful didoes in European rings of late. Tijani has become particularly popular in Paris, where one of his recent victories was a thorough job on the ringwise French veteran, Theo Medina.

North Africa has a couple of other entries in Mustapha Mustaphaoui of Algeria and Charles Bohbot of Morocco.

Besides Elley Bennett, Australia has several fine bantams. One of the best is Alfie Webster.

Though a veteran, Luis Castillo of Mexico is still a tough 'un for anybody to handle.

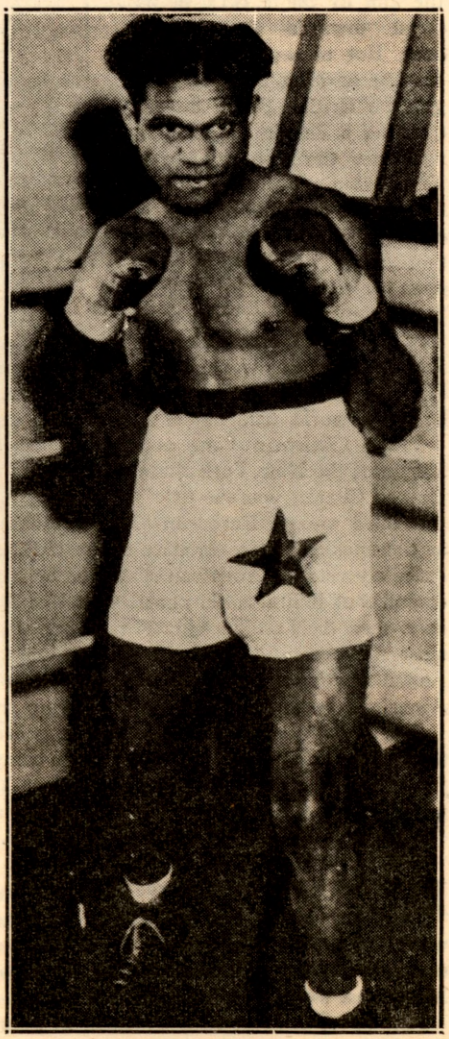
If he can "make" the class limit—he says he can, though he's been fighting as a feather for the last year—flashy Luis Galvani of Cuba also can be included in the general roundup.

On our own Yankee front, veteran Manuel Ortiz practically constitutes the entire bantam division. Despite his loss to Toweel, the California Mexican still is a formidable bundle of fighting machinery—when he wants to be. But Mannie is rapidly getting no younger. At the not precisely youthful age of 33, with a long, active career behind him, Ortiz is well beyond his peak, but it still takes a mighty good fighter to beat him when he's in condition.

Aside from Ortiz, our homebred 118-pounders are practically non-existent.

Maybe one of these days some American promoter with sufficient courage, vision and enterprise will do something about getting the bantams and flyweights back into circulation in the United States. Conditions being what they are in the current sock market, a few good fighters would be assured a hearty reception by the populace.

Give the bantamweights a chance and big things can be expected of the little guys.

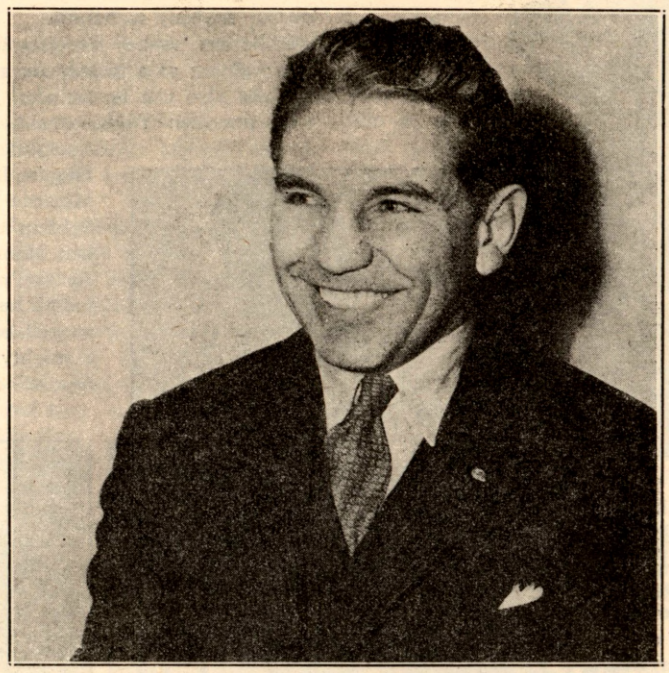


Another strong candidate for bantam title match is Australia's Elley Bennett.

Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

E.B.U. Congress Finds Woodcock-Savold Winner's Claim to a World Title a Hot Potato—Refuses Recognition

THE British Board of Boxing Control which designated the Woodcock-Savold fight as for the world heavyweight championship, received a severe setback at the hands of delegates to the European Boxing Union when the E.B.U. turned down a request to accept the winner as Joe Louis' successor. The matter was brought into the open by me as the unofficial representative of the N.B.A. when I asked the delegates to inform the boxing public of the aim of the E.B.U. in its stand towards the British bout. But to save the embarrassing position into which I got the British Board by requesting a definite decision, I withdrew the request after a long-drawn-out discussion indicated the thoughts of the delegates. My answer was pretty thoroughly obtained by the open discussion in which Sweden and Denmark declared that under no circumstances could their countries accept the London winner as world champion, and France, Belgium and Italy likewise clearly showed their hand in favor of further contests before a world title holder can be universally acclaimed.



Col. Eddie Eagan, whose four-point scoring system will be given a tryout in France.

When Chairman Fane of England asked Lieut.-Col. Edward Eagan of the New York State Commission whether in his opinion Ezzard Charles was the title holder, Eagan, present as a guest of the third annual European Boxing Union Congress, as was I as the unofficial representative of the N.B.A., replied that Charles definitely was the American champion but not the world title holder and that if illness did not prevent him from continuing his career, then the London winner must defeat Charles to gain international recognition. Should Charles be forced into retirement, Eagan continued, then the London victor would have to beat America's best man before he could gain the title Louis vacated.

And Eagan's stand seemed to be the general sentiment. I polled the leading delegates after the Congress completed its business and found that the majority sided with New York in its contention, while others thought that the E.B.U. should remain out of the dispute unless the case becomes an E.B.U. problem.

IT WAS a sad blow to the British delegates who had hoped and previously had apparently been assured that its stand would be backed whole-heartedly in view of of New York's acceptance of Rocky Graziano as the proper opponent for Jake LaMotta in a world middleweight title bout.

Had not Col. Eagan been present to prove that France's claim that Villemain was side-tracked was erroneous, the British Board would have had no difficulty in defeating New York's aim for further elimination in the heavyweight class. It was Eagan's powerful attack on Villemain's refusal to accept the bout because he could obtain better terms in Philadelphia, that upset the plans originally made to push through the Savold-Woodcock mill as a world title bout.

But when I brought the Savold-Woodcock case to a head by requesting permission of Chairman Fane to have the public informed where the E.B.U. stood on the British contention that Jack Solomons' bout was a world championship mill, the French and Italian delegates who were most bitter for having Villemain, Dauthuille and Mitri, the European middleweight king, shunted aside to make way for Graziano as LaMotta's personal choice, were strongest in declaring themselves against having the E.B.U. support the London affair as a world title contest. Thus, Col. Eagan's presence at the Madrid meeting helped place the heavyweight title into proper competition with Lee Savold and Ezzard Charles on a par so far as world honors are concerned. The world championship will remain open until such time as a bout takes place with the leading U. S. man facing the London victor.

IN ORDER to prevent in future such a situation as now exists in the heavyweight ranks, an international committee was appointed to draw up a code that might be followed by all nations for naming proper challengers for title bouts and in the matter of retirement of a champion, as is now the case with Joe Louis, to have this international committee submit a list of names to the National Boxing Association, the New York Commission and the European Boxing Union for a world elimination.

Though Col. Eagan informed Chairman Fane that he attended the Congress not as an official of New York, which he could not do, but purely on his own as a guest, he would accept a post on such a commission in order to aid world boxing. His acceptance was as an unofficial member of the New York Commission.

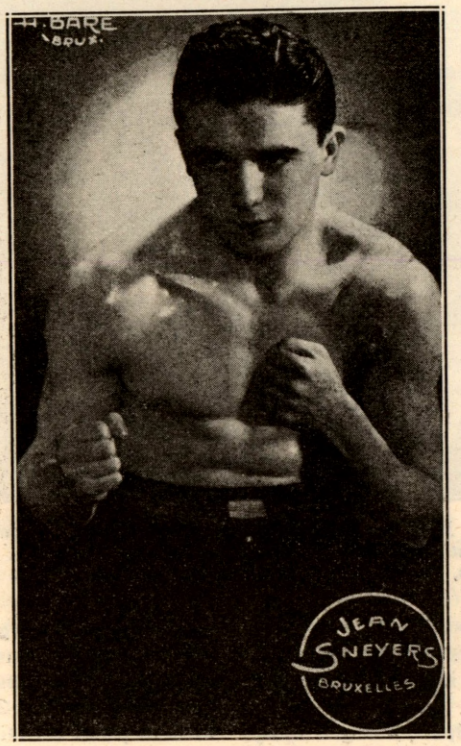
Others making up the committee are Alexander Elliott of the British Board of Boxing Control, Eduardo Mazzia of Italy, Mr. Rabret of France, Abe Greene, National Commissioner of the National Boxing Association, and Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine. Thus an excellent step in the direction of universal accord was taken on a matter that has been a thorn in the sides of commissions the world over.

The European Congress this year had its best meeting. More

constructive work was accomplished than at any previous affair of its kind. World problems were thoroughly discussed and favorable action in most cases was taken.

The matter of adopting Col. Eagan's suggestion for the use of eight-ounce gloves in all professional bouts the world over and an enforced count of eight for every knockdown, was placed in the hands of the E.B.U. Medical Advisory Board for action. This body will meet in Copenhagen in a few months and part of its agenda will be to discuss heavier gloves, the enforced count before a boxer can get back into action following a knockdown and the type and length of bandages in an effort to curtail injuries in the ring. Eagan's request is in line with the N.B.A. rules placed in effect a year ago by that organization and in use in every N.B.A. state. According to Col. Eagan, New York will adopt these rules shortly.

It was the first meeting ever held by a boxing Congress at which representatives of every legislative body in boxing had gathered. Though Col. Eagan explained why New York could not become a member of the N.B.A. or E.B.U., he said that in the interests of world boxing he attended as the E.B.U. guest to see how the other side of the Atlantic carries on with the hopes that E.B.U. legislation and rules that don't conflict with those of New York, might be adopted by his state for the unification of boxing codes. My credentials from Abe Greene as the unofficial representative of his organization, gave that American body an opportunity to have a say in the problems of the day.



Jean Sneyers, Belgian flyweight titleholder, who will get a shot at Terry Allen's world crown.

THE Congress bitterly attacked the Graziano-LaMotta fight as an unjustified title contest. The French in particular, and justly so, condemned the conditions that permit a world champion to make his own choice of an opponent, as is the case in America and urged that the championship committee of which Greene and Eagan will serve unofficially with me, Rabret and Elliott, will find a solution to such disregard of the rights of legitimate challengers to get a chance at the world crown. Particularly bitter was the French delegation against the side-tracking of Villemain and Dauthuille and the attack was directed toward Col. Eagan.

Col. Eagan's four-point scoring system may, after all, be the best method of tallying a fight if we are to judge by the European system of tallying. In England, the five-point system is in use, with a half point margin for the loser of a round and scarcely ever with more than two points separating the contestants. The European Boxing Union adopted a five-point system which eliminates the half point, but otherwise follows the plan of the British.

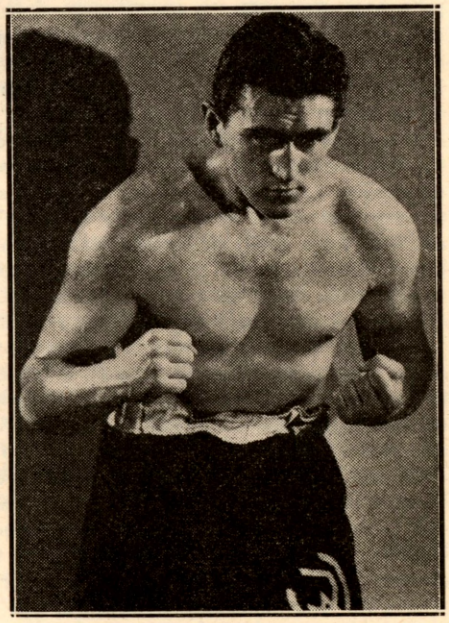
Col. Eagan's system impressed the delegates because of its simplicity. He explained that the loser never receives any points. Instead of the downward slide, he pointed out that the winner receives a point if he wins the round by a slight margin. He gets two points if the round is clearly won. Three is one-sided or if a clean knockdown is scored and four when the bout is one-sided with more than one knockdown. The French were particularly impressed and decided to give it a tryout. If all the recommendations of the E.B.U. are adopted this year, it won't be long before we have international rules to govern boxing that will do away with the many differences now existing.

The European Congress, in an effort to eliminate dual title claims in cases where a champion has failed to make weight, has adopted a rule which calls for an hour's grace to enable the overweight crown wearer to come down to his class limit and if he then fails, he is deprived of his title. Win or or lose, the challenger who has made weight becomes the Number One contender. The match is recorded as an overweight bout.

IN AMERICA, most States, including New York, give the champ two hours' grace. The N.B.A., I understand, will adopt the European rule at its September meeting in Detroit. At present, some N.B.A. states stipulate that in a case as described above, the challenger becomes world champion if he wins the bout, but the E.B.U. delegates pointed out that this is a fallacy, since the bout is not at the weight designated for a championship mill. In that it is correct.

The E.B.U. Congress passed a resolution which is to be submitted for accord to the N.B.A. which reads:

"The jurisdiction of all boxing Federations or Commissions, whether of the N.B.A., New York or Europe, should be absolute, without, however, neglecting the professional interests concerned, but one thing is certain and must not be forgotten, that the world crown does not belong to the boxer who has won the title but to the World Federation of Boxing, who must no longer permit the humbug of a champion choosing his own opponent for a title bout. We should not permit a championship to be placed on the block to the highest bidder nor should we permit a champion to make it obligatory on the part of the challenger to give him a return match or make a match with the reservation that he is to receive compensation by way of a percentage of the new title holder's earnings should the crown change hands as was the case in the Braddock-Schmeling bout. We must get rid of this evil and it is up to us, the N.B.A. Commission and New York to cooperate towards this end."



Jo Weiden, the European heavyweight champion.

Germany, through Max Machon, former manager of Max Schmeling, made another effort to obtain membership in the European Union, but without success. Machon, in his plea, informed the Congress that many American boxers are being brought over for bouts with Germans, but that the Germans, with few exceptions, are not permitted to box in countries even bordering on the Homeland. He declared that the Germans have an organization that should be recognized, since the boxers cannot earn a living by meeting only native sons. But the Congress again declared that the time is not yet ripe to admit Germany on the same basis as other nations and tabled the request for further discussion and examination. It was the opinion of the leading countries that the presence of German fighters at this time in countries that were at war with Germany would bring repercussions.

Ex-Pugilists in National Order

V.B.A. Aids the Veteran Boxer — Organization Grows Into a National Body

By CHARLES LESEMANN

V.B.A. are letters that are engraved on the hearts of legions of former pugilists. They are letters that stand for their organization . . . the Veteran Boxers Association . . . a brotherhood founded by ex-fighters to help the ex-fighter deal with his problems in the after years of athletic skill.

In V.B.A., men who once slugged each other in the glare of the ring, stand together in the sunshine of democracy to share the purses of fortune and counter the buffets of fate, wholly in keeping with their fraternal motto, "All for one, one for all."

The V.B.A.'s annual Mother's Day dinner in Philadelphia is a gala affair with many of fistiana's great gathering for the occasion. Left to right are, Maxie Baer, Marty Collins, Maxie Rosenbloom and Lew Tendler, in front.

The Veteran Boxers' Association has a short, but venerable history, dating back only to 1936, although it is directly related to an earlier fraternity of ex-fighters.

It was the case of Jimmy Love, in Philadelphia, that grievously brought to light the need of a brotherhood to plead for the ex-pugilist. Love, who had been a fighter and a trainer, died in poverty and would have gone to a Potter's Field grave had it not been for a group of former battlers who heard about Love's plight. They appealed to a sympathetic undertaker who agreed to give them credit on a respectable burial for Love.

It was during the depression years of the early thirties, and there were many ex-fighters in circumstances similar to Love's. These men needed an organization of some kind, especially one of their own bond, to which they could turn for help and understanding and stay of morale. Certainly, those ex-fighters who were more fortunately blessed were glad to help.

Johnny O'Beck, in the past a featherweight boxer, was the pioneer of fraternal orders of ex-pugilists. With the facts of the Love case haunting him, O'Beck called a quorum of fistic old-timers around Philadelphia and they formed the National Boxers' Fraternity. O'Beck was elected president of this body, which, through newspaper friendships, was permitted to hold its meetings in a room of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* building.

Although the National Boxers' Fraternity was dissolved, it did not go under without first laying much of the groundwork on which the V.B.A. was established. Many of those who had been N.B.F. members were enrolled on the charter roster of the Veteran Boxers' Association. Otto O'Keefe was the retired ringman whose name became significant as he led the movement to form V.B.A. A trucking union executive, he knew how to deal with organization problems from the top level down to the lowest subordinate.

Jack Toland, who had acquired a fistic reputation in the Navy and was the owner of a taproom at 10th and Arch Streets in Philadelphia, gave generous assistance to the V.B.A. cause and offered a room over his suds emporium for use as club quarters.

Al Thompson, a former Marine and a retired lightweight boxer, was elected to serve as its first president. Danny McCabe, a featherweight of note between 1918 and 1922, was elected vice-president. Joe McMullen was balloted into the responsible office of financial secretary, a post to which he has given such capable administration that he has been unopposed for it since. Otto O'Keefe, the organizer, was elected secretary.

The Philadelphia body, organized as Ring No. 1, is the patriarch of V.B.A. chapters in the United States and England. Six presidents have been at the head since its organization. The incumbent president, serving his fourth term in office, is Joe Guinan, who as a lightweight, engaged in 56 professional bouts between 1917 and 1927. Guinan has also passed his 20th year as a member of the Philadelphia force of police detectives. Officers of V.B.A. are elected annually, but one member who said, "I hope he never gives it up," in speaking of Guinan's presidency, seemed to express the sentiment of the entire organization.

The Veteran Boxers' Association is non-sectarian. Catholics, Protestants and Hebrews are cooperative in V.B.A. work. Chaplain of Ring No. 1 is Father Bernard C. Farley, who was a lifelong friend of the first V.B.A. chaplain, Father Thomas Ryan. It was after Ryan's death that Farley became spiritual counsellor to V.B.A.

Never known to stall in the ring, the V.B.A. boys have carried their reputations into their organizational activities. Soon after they organized, they sponsored a picnic to raise treasury funds. They then combined their efforts to promote a ball, for which a program was published. Ads were sold for the program and a tidy profit was netted. V.B.A. had finances, as well as visions of success. Ring No. 1 was soon in a position to make initial payments on the building it now occupies as home and headquarters. They have long since completed all payments.

An open door and a hearty welcome await all V.B.A. members and friends at 1429 West Girard Avenue in Philadelphia. This large, red brick building is the habitat of the parent chapter of V.B.A. Recently they closed a deal for purchase of the building next door at 1431 West Girard to allow more room for expanding activities. The premises spread out with reading, recreation and meeting rooms and sleeping quarters. The recreation room is equipped with shuffleboard, pool table and light punching bag. Many members have tried the punching bag for a couple of rounds and decided not to make comebacks.

There is television in the meeting room, and there is a bar for refreshments nearby. A modern kitchen turns out many substantial meals for members. Besides the city home, Ring No. 1 has a country lodge where it holds its gala picnics every summer.

Social activities are in full swing for V.B.A. members the

year round. The annual ball is the grand affair of Philadelphia's fistic society. Then there is the Mother's Day banquet, and also for the past ten years, the annual Christmas party for orphans and poor children, besides frequent family nights and jamborees at the V.B.A. home.

With the approach of the Yule season the V.B.A. members are asked to toss extra contributions into the kitty for their Christmas party for orphans and underprivileged children of the neighborhood. They do so generously. Presents of clothing, food and toys are bundled for distribution to the needy youngsters who gather at Ring No. 1 headquarters to meet Santa Claus as portrayed by a V.B.A. member. The party was originated by Mrs. Danny McCabe, a member of the V.B.A. ladies' auxiliary.

TYPICAL of the good times that members have at their headquarters are the family nights. On those nights, one has little trouble telling which of the V.B.A. boys are bachelors. Those who are of domestic status have their families with them, and each member of the family has some part on the program. The ladies' auxiliary takes command of the scullery and hot platters are served. The talented are recruited for the entertainment program.

It was at one of the family nights that an eminent V.B.A. member, Benny Bass, who fought Tony Canzoneri in a memorable battle for the world's featherweight championship, was called on to sing. Bass, who was born in Russia and emigrated to the United States as a youth, complied with a rendition of "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling." The former featherweight contender made a tremendous hit, and his fellow V.B.A. members immediately dubbed him Benny Bass O'Brien.

The more serious business of V.B.A. concerns the welfare of the ex-fighter, and movements for better conditions in professional boxing today.

The sleeping quarters at the V.B.A. home in Philadelphia have often sheltered boxers of unfortunate circumstances. V.B.A. assists its needy members, helping those who are unemployed and able to work, to find jobs. Worthy cases receive provisions and financial allotments of $10 a week. Records of the organization show that it had one case for which it provided aid amounting to $3,000. No recipient of aid is ever required to repay it. Any V.B.A. member is assured that should a hard blow of fate knock him down, he'll have legions of friends in his corner, pulling for him and substantially helping him to get back on his feet.

Whenever V.B.A. hears of a member falling sick, friends call at his bedside to wish him well with a word of cheer or encouragement. Flowers are sent to him while he is sick, and fruit during the convalescence.

THE V.B.A. has prepared a list of recommendations for the betterment of boxing. It advocates employment of former boxers to officiate as judges and referees of boxing bouts. It wants to see boxers compelled to pass more rigid physical examinations, and it calls for more care in matchmaking to pair fighters according to parity of their ring skills.

According to V.B.A. contention, boxing needs a control set-up similar to that of baseball, with a high commission and a high commissioner delegated by federal authority. Another recommendation is a social security program applicable to all active fighters.

V.B.A. has a committee working on establishment of a Boxing Hall of Fame. The chairman of this committee was Harry S. McDevitt, eminent Philadelphia jurist and Amateur Athletic Union official, who recently passed away.

One of the most zealous workers in V.B.A. is Harry Pegg, editor of the organization's magazine, *The Veteran Boxer*. Pegg, whose joviality and good humor are as ample as his physical expanse, is a former Navy battler, he and Harlem Tommy Murphy having served as boxing instructors for the Navy during World War I. In the days when his waistline was more subdued, Pegg was a sparring partner of Lew Tendler. He was with Tendler through preparations for most of Lew's outstanding bouts, including the two lightweight title fights with Benny Leonard.

Pegg is the V.B.A. archivist. No event worthy of inclusion in the organization's annals escapes his notice. *The Veteran Boxer* was first published as a mimeographed sheet for distribution to members only. Pegg became editor of the publication in 1943, developed it into a magazine format and stepped up production to circulate to a list of national subscribers. During the war, 30,000 copies of *The Veteran Boxer* were delivered gratis to members and friends of V.B.A. in the armed forces.

The writers who prepare the material for *The Veteran Boxer* are mostly ex-pugilists. In some cases, wordage is taken from scribes who have never punched anything other than a typewriter keyboard, but these contributors have been given official status as honorary members of V.B.A.

Wartime activities of V.B.A. included boxing exhibitions at military camps and hospitals, and donations of blood to the American Red Cross. V.B.A. members contributed a record quantity of blood. Once the membership was called en masse to the V.B.A. home to be met by ambulances bearing doctors and nurses from the Red Cross to tap them for donations of blood.

Business meetings of V.B.A. Ring No. 1 are held on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month, except during July and August, when meetings are curtailed to the fourth Thursday of each month. All meetings are opened with invocation, usually by the chaplain, Father Farley. At times, when the chaplain is absent, the prayer is offered by Mischa Ellman, a Hebrew.

Following the invocation, the meeting assembly executes an about-face to the rear of the meeting room. Painted on the rear wall are imitations of boxing gloves, each in the form of a closed fist on which is superimposed the name of a deceased V.B.A. member. While the assembly faces this mural, the roll of deceased brethren is called. This respect observed, the assembly then about faces to the front of the hall and in unison recites the pledge of allegiance to the American flag.

TO qualify for V.B.A. membership, an applicant must offer proof of no less than five professional fights. He must be sponsored by two good-standing members of V.B.A., and must be approved by the membership body.

Many of the V.B.A. members were fighters who never graduated above the preliminary ranks, but the membership roster is also studded with names that have been recognized in the top tiers of pugilism.

Former heavyweight champions who are V.B.A. members are James J. Jeffries, Tommy Burns and Max Baer. Lew Tendler, the former southpaw contender for the lightweight crown and now a Philadelphia restaurateur, is a member of Ring No. 1. Billy Soose, former middleweight title holder, and Abe Attell, former featherweight champion, also hold memberships.

One of the charter members was Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons and was famous in the line of light-heavyweight champions. O'Brien, a short time before his death in 1942, gave to V.B.A. his personal collection of boxing photographs, one of the largest of such collections in the country. These mementos donated by O'Brien now adorn the walls of V.B.A. headquarters in Philadelphia.

Most gratifying to the pioneers of V.B.A. is to take stock of the organization's growth. From a first year roll of 25 names, Ring No. 1 of V.B.A. has grown to a membership of 500. Since the founding of Ring No. 1, chapters have been established in scattered locations. Illinois members belong to Ring No. 2, which meets in Chicago. Ring No. 3 meets in Pittsburgh, Penna. In Boston, any V.B.A. man can expect a cordial welcome at the clubrooms of Ring No. 4. Ex-pugilists of the Shenango Valley, Pennsylvania, area meet as Ring No. 5. Ring No. 6 has been organized in Camden, N. J. Chapters are now in process of organization in four other large cities.

A V.B.A. chapter has been organized in England, largely through the influence of Ted Kid Lewis, former welterweight champion, and with the counselling assistance of Philadelphia's Ring No. 1. The Philadelphia organization has also aided movements to form V.B.A. chapters in Cuba and South America.

Former pugilists in any locality are invited to correspond with V.B.A. Ring No. 1 if they are interested in the organization.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

IVAN RASPUTIN, the hairy Russian mat villain, was clouted on the head by an irate fan during a match in Joliet, Illinois. The weapon used was a heavy wrench and it took four stitches to close the deep wound. The ringsider was arrested and charged with disorderly conduct. . . . Former middleweight boxing champion, Freddie Steele, is the latest of the fistic clan to join the wrestling referee fraternity.

Harry Keck, Sports Editor of the Pittsburgh *Sun-Telegraph,* asks why wrestlers are not required to come into the ring clean shaven as boxers are. A good point Mr. Keck, but what would Man Mountain Dean have been without his beard?

Your reporter got his first look at Jim Londos in over ten years, via the marvel of television. The ancient Greek met Tony Sinatra in Chicago's Marigold Gardens and the match proved a dud. Londos appeared extremely slow and much of the old color was gone. Perhaps the Buddy Rogers vs. Superman Apollo contest, which preceded the Londos match, was much too exciting for the veteran to compete with. The fans were drawn to Marigold Gardens by the magic of the former champion's name, and settled back in their seats to see a masterful exhibition but nothing happened. Need we say who finally won the match?

TIGER JOE MARSH proves no exception to the rule that the toughest wrestlers inside the squared circle are the nicest fellows on the outside. Tiger Joe paid your reporter a most welcome visit at THE RING office and brought us up to date on his recent activities. Beside being a top-notch mat star, Joe is making quite a name for himself in the movies, radio, and on television. His next picture, which can now be seen at your favorite neighborhood theater, is the Twentieth Century Fox production, "Panic in the Streets." Besides Marsh, the production features Richard Widmark and Paul Douglas. Tiger Joe is the perfect example of a wrestler who has been competing against the best men in the business for over twenty years and can still walk around in the best physical condition and hold his own with any grappler in the world.

Tiger Joe Marsh (left), showing his new $1,000 robe to television star Sid Cesar. This picture was taken back stage at the Roxy Theatre in New York where Sid was starring in a stage show. Marsh can now be seen in his new picture "Panic in the Streets."

When we asked him who was the top man in wrestling today, he replied, "Lou Thez."

Joe's new robe is really a sight to behold, it was specially designed for him by the Eaves Costume Co. of New York, and sports a tiger head on each shoulder. This little number set Marsh back one thousand American dollars.

TONY LANZA, the combination wrestler photographer, is now being billed as the "Singing Wrestler." A tenor, Tony sings a pair of songs before he starts his mat activity.

Yukon Eric, of Fairbanks, Alaska, is probably the most powerful wrestler in the world. Eric weighs 275 pounds and stands 6 feet 1 inch tall. He has the amazing chest measurement of 60 inches. Yukon can lift 740 pounds from the ground and bench press 360 pounds. The picture published on these pages of Eric will give you some idea of his magnificent physical development.

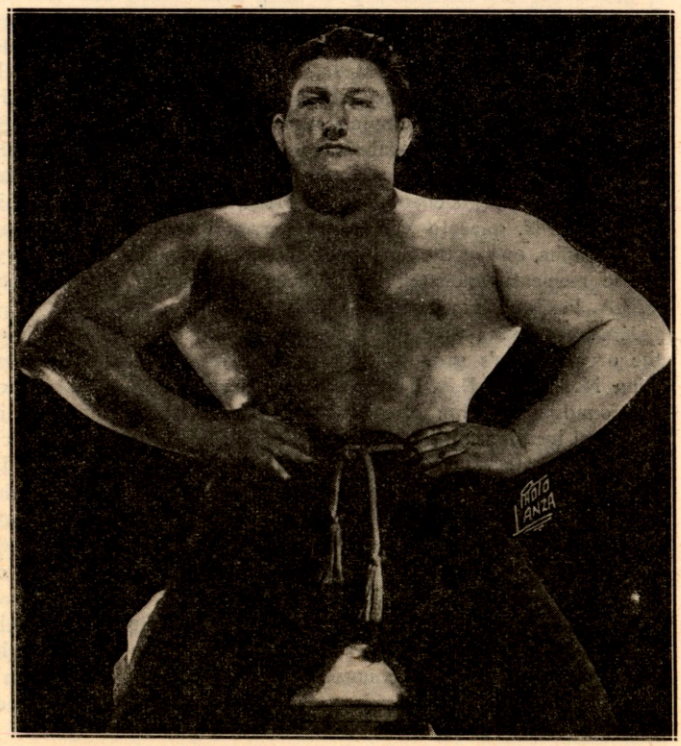
The Midget Wrestlers, recently brought to this country from France, are playing to packed houses throughout the East and our scouts report that they put on thrilling performances. Tom Thumb and Pee Wee James are the stars of the troupe and the people who have seen the little fellows strut their stuff, feel that if any heavyweight had the natural wrestling ability possessed by the midgets, he would be a sensation.

After three years of campaigning in California, the Red Phantom was defeated and unmasked. Our old pal Tom Rice of San Francisco was revealed as the hooded phantom. The man who finally turned the trick was the popular Mexican star, Charro Azteca. Rice, as you old timers will recall, was the All-American football player who used the flying tackle to gain wrestling fame.

Ted Christy, the handsome Coast star, a big hit in Australia. Frank Sexton dropped two out of three falls to Chief Don Eagle. This is the first setback inflicted upon Sexton in many a moon, and it gives the Eagle the right to claim the heavyweight title in the many localities formerly ruled over by the giant Sexton.

Chick Garibaldi finding it tough to get a break with local promoters. Chick is touring New England at present but eventually hopes to break into the New York scene. Garibaldi let his hair grow a la Michael Leone and presents quite a picture in the ring.

Tough Fredrick Von Schacht is working for Promoter Joe Malcewicz out California way. The big German from Milwaukee



Yukon Eric the very powerful grappler who hails from Fairbanks, Alaska. Eric lifts 740 pounds from a dead position.

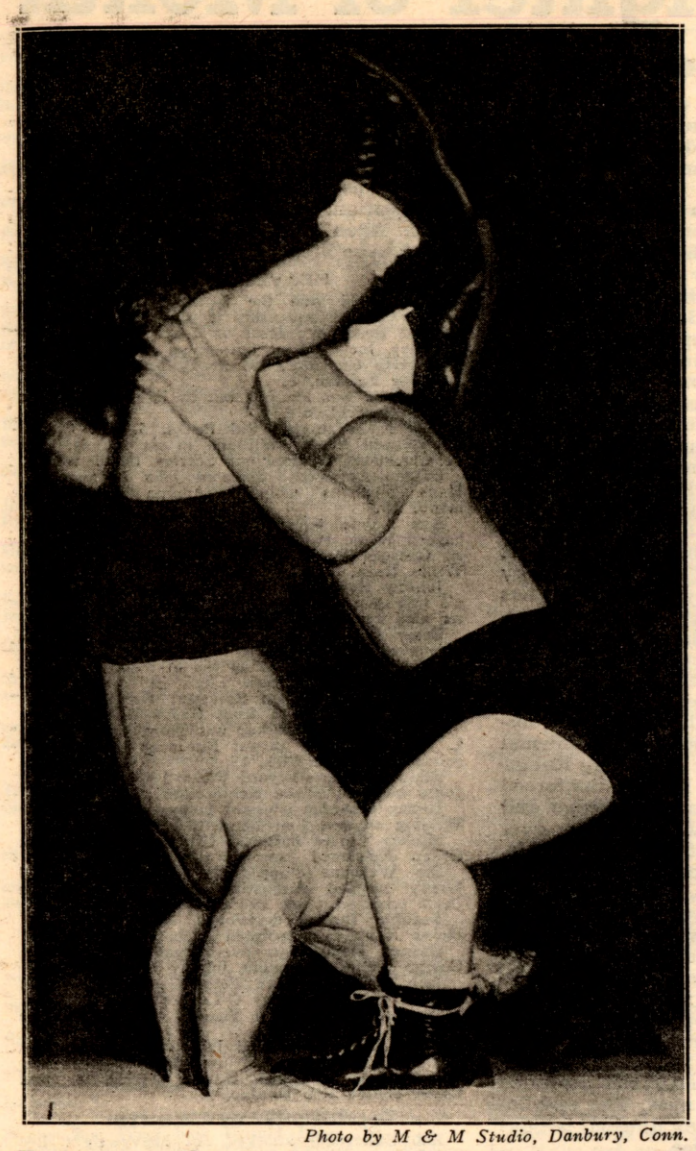


Photo by M & M Studio, Danbury, Conn.

Here are two midget wrestlers imported from France. Tom Thumb is putting the pressure on Pee Wee James with a head scissors from a rather uncomfortable position. The midgets have proved sensational wherever they have appeared.

is murder in the ring, and his matches usually end in a riot. Fredrick is very proud of his wartime record in the U.S. Army and of his service overseas.

THE television war in California has been settled and wrestling is back after a six week layoff. Good to see former world's heavyweight king, Danno O'Mahony, back in action. Danno leaped to fame when he threw Londos in the mid-1930's with his great "Irish whip."

California fans are in for a treat when Nature Boy Buddy Rogers and his traveling mate Billy Darnell return to the Golden State shortly.

Antonino Rocca is very anxious to become an American citizen. During a recent radio interview, Rocca praised the U.S. sporting public and thanked them from the bottom of his heart for the kindness they have shown since the time of his debut. Antonino declared his biggest thrill was when he pinned the shoulders of Dick Shikat to the mat in their Buenos Aires match.

While on the subject of Rocca, it is interesting to point out that never before has an unpublicized athlete come to this country from a foreign land, and attained fame and fortune as fast as Rocca has. The closest to come to Rocca's record was the great Luis Firpo. As you fistic followers will recall, Firpo gained immortality when he knocked Jack Dempsey out of the ring during their heavyweight championship bout in New York's Polo Grounds in 1923.

A report of a mixed team match has been brought to our attention. This is a completely new twist where male and female wrestlers are paired in teams and go to work on one another. Interesting to say the least.

Chicago's new Adonis of the mat is Superman Apollo who looks more like a Greek god than any Greek god ever did. This lad is really built and has a handsome face to go with his magnificent body. The only drawback is that Mr. Apollo hasn't learned very much about wrestling.

Iron Mike Mazurki has been developed into a red hot Eastern attraction since he started his comeback many months ago. Mazurki, a giant of a man, stands six feet five inches tall and weighs 240 pounds. He had given up grappling for a try at the motion picture industry about seven years ago, but the lure of the mat was too strong to resist.

Mazurki estimates that he has participated in over 3000 wrestling contests since making his debut after graduating from Manhattan College.

In his last picture, Mike exchanges holds and belts with former heavyweight wrestling champion, Stanislaus Zbyszko. The film is called "Night and the City."

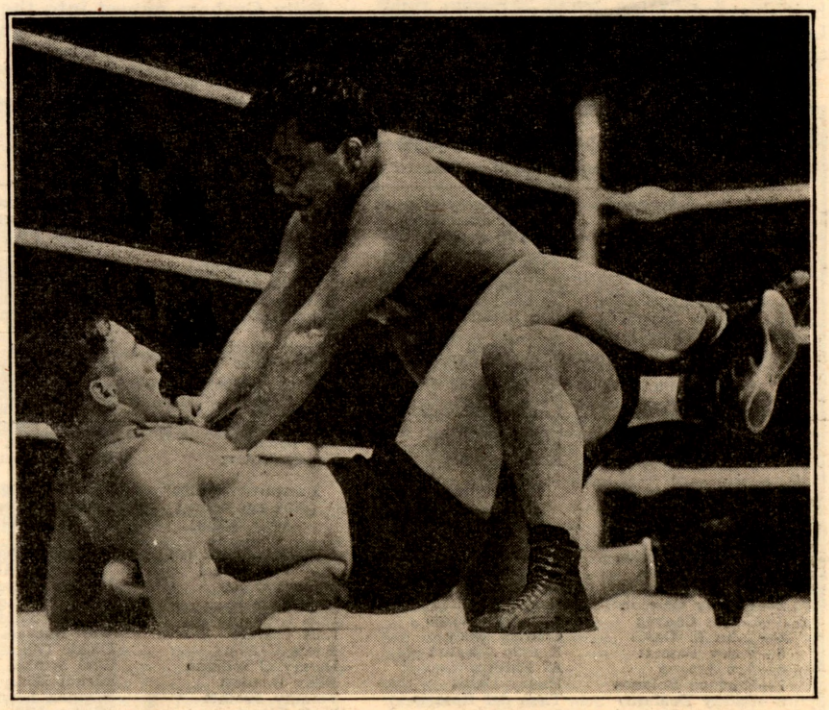
Michael Leone is long overdue on his return to New York. His success in California has been so great that the Baron is finding it difficult to break away from his new haunts.

Joe Savoldi is making good on his tour of South America. Jumping Joe turned them away in Caracas, Venezuela, where his tour began.

Popular Johnny Barend, Jr., went home to Rochester after making good in the big city. Johnny is continuing his wrestling in the upper part of the State, but local bobby-sockers are demanding his rapid return.

Harry Finkelstein played the part of wrestler on Ralph Bellamy's television show, "Men Against Crime."

Since watching Louis Thez wrestle in recent months, your reporter has changed his opinion as to who is the best wrestler in the game today. We have gone on record several times in the past, rating Frank Sexton the number one man, but the way Thez has been working he appears tops.



Danno O'Mahony, who is back in action after a long layoff, is shown here when he was undisputed world's heavyweight champion over fifteen years ago. Danno is shown with a body scissors on Chief Little Wolf. O'Mahony was declared the winner in 28 minutes thereby retaining his title.

Lee Savold the Fighter of Month

By THE RING STAFF

BOXING has reached its lowest for the year, due to the strike of the New York Fight Managers' Guild against Madison Square Garden and the International Boxing Club, a strike that has prevented the Garden from staging any boxing shows for the past two months and which has put a crimp into the outdoor program of that organization. As a result of the managers' action, the sport has suffered a severe setback and there is no telling at this writing when things will become better.

With Ezzard Charles still on the sidelines due to a heart condition; Lee Savold engaging in exhibitions in England, where he is the recognized world heavyweight king; Joey Maxim, a contender for heavyweight honors though he holds the cruiserweight title, kept idle pending the action of the N.B.A. in Charles' case, and other heavyweights sitting it out for the summer, it looks like a dull season for the big boys.

The recent victory of Savold over Bruce Woodcock has placed Lee on a par with Charles, each claiming the honors vacated by Joe Louis. By his impressive triumph before 50,000 persons at the White City Stadium, a victory that has made Savold a huge attraction in England, the American is now bracketed with Charles as the world's Number One heavyweight. If Charles is unable to make a comeback due to his condition, then Savold will have the chance to clinch universal recognition by fighting Joe Louis should the Brown Bomber make a comeback, or Jersey Joe Walcott, or Joe Baksi, the next two in line as contenders.

In the middleweight class, the defeat of Robert Villemain by Ray Robinson has dropped the Frenchman to fifth place in the ratings, with Dave Sands of Australia and Tiberio Mitri of Italy moving up ahead of him. The Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission can hardly justify its action in depriving Jake LaMotta of the world title, and recognizing Robinson as champion, but Sugar Ray, still holding the welterweight laurels, unquestionably is the No. 1 challenger for the 160-pound crown.

By the time this issue appears on the British stands, Mitri will have fought Jake LaMotta for the middleweight honors and the title may change hands.

In the bantamweight division, Vic Toweel has replaced Manuel Ortiz as world champion, with Manuel dropping to second place before Luis Romero of Spain, the leading contender.

Ike Williams, world's lightweight king, surprised Detroit's Lester Felton by handing the latter a good whipping in Lester's home town. This victory will give Williams plenty to say when welterweight contenders are being sought. Both Robinson and Ike Williams, real champions in their own divisions, are threatening the leaders in their respective higher ranks.

Carlos Chavez, the veteran Coast lightweight, turned in a mighty upset when he defeated Art Aragon in ten heats. This win makes Chavez the number three contender, under Arthur King, who is top man, and Freddy Dawson. Rudy Cruz, though stopped by Archie Whitewater in the ninth round, has an otherwise excellent record, hence instead of being replaced by Whitewater, an ordinary fighter, Cruz has been dropped from fourth to tenth place. John L. Davis is fourth and Art Aragon sixth.

Ray Barnes of Detroit, Michigan, leaped into the top of the middleweight class by pasting light-heavyweight contender Tommy Yarosz. Ray first displayed his unusual ability by extending the great Ray Robinson a few months ago. Robby was forced to call upon all his ring knowledge and experience to take the decision over Barnes. On the basis of these two fights, Ray Barnes has advanced into the number six spot in his class.

In the heavyweight division, Clarence Henry, Coast heavyweight, earned a rating position when he laced John Holman in Los Angeles. Henry is tenth. Bob Baker continues on his merry way knocking over all imported opposition, the latest victim being giant Sid Peaks. Baker is our sixth man.

Action in the light-heavyweight ranks was light with few changes. The middleweights produced nothing unusual besides Ray Barnes' performance.

Billy Graham moved into the top-contender position in the welterweight class by virtue of Lester Felton's loss to Williams. Kid Gavilan turned in a pair of good victories over Georgie Small and Mike Koballa, both over the ten-round distance.

Peter Keenan showed his class as a leading threat for Terry Allen's flyweight title when he outlasted Maurice Sandeyron. Keenan, a former RING Prospect of the Month, has been going great guns since his selection. Only Honore Pratesi, who lost to Allen in the flyweight elimination, rates above little Peter.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

These ratings are based on results up to July 4, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson	Billy Graham
1—and Lee Savold (deadlocked)	Bob Satterfield	Laurent Dauthuille	Lester Felton
3—Joe Walcott	Bert Lytell	Tiberio Mitri	Kid Gavilan
4—Joey Maxim	Bob Murphy	Dave Sands	George Costner
5—Joe Baksi	Harry Matthews	Robert Villemain	Charley Fusari
6—Bob Baker	Nick Barone	Ray Barnes	Charley Cotton
7—Rocky Marciano	Leonard Morrow	Lee Sala	Eddie Thomas
8—Roland LaStarza	Conrad Rux	Carl Olson	Frankie Fernandez
9—Bruce Woodcock	Lloyd Marshall	Art Towne	Gene Burton
10—Clarence Henry	Reuben Jones	Paddy Young	Bernard Docusen

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Terry Allen
1—Arthur King	Sandy Saddler	Manuel Ortiz	Honore Pratesi
2—Freddy Dawson	Ray Famechon	Luis Romero	Peter Keenan
3—Carlos Chavez	Luis deSantiago	Luis Galvani	Maurice Sandeyron
4—John L. Davis	Charley Riley	Luis Castillo	Jean Sneyers
5—Percy Bassett	Ronnie Clayton	Eddie Carson	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Art Aragon	Al Phillips	Danny O'Sullivan	Chai Sitphol
7—Enrique Bolanos	Henry Davis	Elley Bennett	Michel Dicky
8—Paddy DeMarco	Tirso del Rosario	Tommy Proffitt	Norman Lewis
9—Roberto Proietti	Lauro Salas	Hadi Tijani	Mickey Hill
10—Rudy Cruz	Tom Collins	Bobby Boland	Tino Cardinale

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Lee Savold won the British version of the heavyweight championship of the world when he stopped Bruce Woodcock in four rounds.

Jersey Joe Walcott outpointed German Champion Hein ten Hoff, 10. Rocky Marciano chilled Eldridge Eatman, 3.

Lee Oma was knocked out by light-heavyweight Bob Satterfield, 6.

Bob Baker stopped Sid Peaks, 5. Pat Comiskey stopped Johnny Williams in six rounds. Willie Clemmons knocked out Shirley Pemberton, 3.

Omelio Agramonte defeated John Holman, 10. Hans Neuhaus whipped Adolph Kleinholdermann, 10.

Rex Layne topped Dave Whitlock, 10, and kayoed Willie Parker, 4. Eugene Robert outpointed Georges Rogiers, 10. Frankie Buford licked Willie Bean, 10.

Johnny Neugeubauer licked Jack Ennis, 4. Ennis was then stopped by Joto Malenga, 3. The latter also kayoed George Washington, 1.

Cesar Brion stopped Charley Norkus, 4. Gino Buonvino was stopped by Nick Barone, 3.

Frankie Poreda, making his first start in three years, won from Lonnie Clark in eight rounds. Coley Wallace stopped Sylvester Salter, 3.

Grant Butcher won from Harry Wills 10.

Bobby Graham knocked out Tony Manfredonia, 1. Jo Weidin won vacant European title by outpointing Stephane Clek, 15.

Elkins Brothers kayoed Richard Grupe, 4. Gene Jones stopped Wilson Kohlbrecker, 6.

Jimmy Gambino whipped Henry Harris, 4. Ray Wilding stopped Len Bennett, 5.

Mickey Carter flattened Gil Newkirk, 6. John Orgen decisioned James Walls, 6.

Ike Welcome stopped John Emory, 1. Ted Lowry stopped Augustine Guedes, 7. Freddie Pratt trimmed Greg Poulos, 6.

Frankie Buford decisioned Abel Cestac, 10. Heinz Neuhaus outpointed Richard Grupe, 8.

Garnett Denny won over Hugh McDonald, 8. George Nuttall outfought Johnny McLeavy, 6.

Jack Hobbs flattened Peter Gravon, 1. Albert Darvill won over Terry O'Connor, 6.

Maynard Jones laced Tiger Ted Lowry in ten rounds.

Clarence Henry nodded John Holman, 10.

Joe Lindsay whipped Art Henri, 10. Jimmy Gambino defeated Henry Harris, 4. Rex Layne chilled Bob Dunlap, 9.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Bob Satterfield knocked out heavyweight Lee Oma, 6.

Bert Lytell defeated Bob Amos, 10.

Tommy Yarosz lost to middleweight Ray Barnes, 10. Harry Matthews knocked out Reuben Jones, 3. Clinton Bacon beat Joey Hartfield, 6.

Mel Brown halted Jack Mari, 8.

Dave Whitlock lost to heavyweight Rex Layne, 10. Nick Barone stopped heavyweight Gino Buonvino, 3.

Tony Johnson drew with Harold Sampson, 8. Gerhard Hecht drew with Herbert Kleinwachter, 12, for vacant German title.

Cal Vernon flattened Lance Harris, 2. Frank Farrington decisioned Norm Harvey, 12.

Ross Pippett outpointed Tommy Downes, 12. Moe Hill nodded Freddy Fields, 4.

Billy Kilgore stopped Lou Rousse, 5. Jimmy Slade won from Lee Baldwin, 6. Lucino Grayce beat Bud Baker, 4.

Bob Murphy kayoed Bob Patterson, 4. Willie Steynberg decisioned Jack Krynauw, 10.

Paul Schirrman stopped Frittgen, 6. Chris Cirosostomi halted Enws Milloni, 4.

Alf Hines kayoed Ernie Comley, 4. Teddy Mason whipped Koffi Kiteman, 8.

Rocky Jones beat Doc Bee, 6. Sipio Lofton licked Chubby Wright, 10.

Billy Grant knocked out Tommy Giorgio, 2.

Nick Barone stopped Tommy Yarosz, 9. Skeets Yarkey licked Joe Modzele, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World's welterweight champion Ray Robinson trounced Robert Villemain, 15.

Rocky Graziano kayoed Henry Brimm, 4.

European Champion Tiberio Mitri defeated Dick Wagner, 10.

Ray Barnes whipped top middleweight contender Tommy Yarosz, 10.

Carl Olson decisioned Otis Graham, 10. Cyrille Delannoit stopped Dick Turpin, 6.

Joe Rindone won from Joe Blackwood, 10. Joey DeJohn knocked out Herbie Kronowitz, 1. Rocky Castellani licked Phil Burton, 10.

Ronnie Delaney was held to a ten-round draw by Jimmy Welch. Lucien Krawczyk outpointed Lucien Caboche, 10. Caboche also dropped a decision to Jacques Royer-Crecy, 10.

George Small lost to welterweight Kid Gavilan,

10. Bill Jackson edged out Dutch Champion Luc van Dam, 10.

Wilmar Milandri whipped Serge Barthelemy, 10. Gaston Chambraud decisioned Antonio Soldevilla, 10.

Gilbert Stock outpointed Jo Vincenzi, 8, but was stopped by Harry Bos, 2.

Jack Snapp defeated Charley Cato, 10. Claude Milazzo stopped Di Benedetto, 7.

Joe Maseko stopped Simon Greb, 7. Danny Ruggerio licked Lou Rousse, 10.

Fernando Janilly won over William Poli, 12. Art Soto decisioned Bruce Richardson, 10.

Ernie Durando kayoed Sal Belloise, 5. George Sherman took the measure of Andy Anderson, 8. Kid Marcel stopped Gus Degouve, 3.

Ted Bussey nodded Roy Wouters, 10. Ken Stribling won over German Champion Hans Stretz, 8. Jimmy Sherrer decisioned Lafayette Drummond, 8.

Carey Mace halted Joe Giardello, 8. Ted Olla knocked out Willie Sommers, 1. Gene Cartwright drew with Herman Harris, 10.

Bobby Morgan whipped Jimmy Garcia, 4. Billy Brown stopped Billy Kilgore, 6. Artie Diamond decisioned Eddie Edwards, 6.

Harold Drucker won from Arthur Wallace, 4. Sonny Genell drew with Randy Ingram, 6.

Hal Meredith drew with Charley Padalino, 10. Jimmy Davis lost to George Dilkes, 8. Sonny Burke licked Stanley Wysocki, 4.

Joe Bonadies licked Gene Smith, 6. Eugene Hairston stopped Billy Corbett, 5. Sid Edwards kayoed Tommy O'Connor, 5.

Jimmy Herring stiffened Tommy Mack, 6. Tony Gandolfo decisioned Bobby Morgan, 6. Louis Johnson whipped Luciano Gorno, 6.

Ralph Jones laced Jimmy Garcia, 4, and stopped Gus Pompino, 4.

Tommy Brown drew with Felix Mastro, 4, and then knocked out Tony Amato, 2. Jerome Richardson stopped Lino Armentiero, 2.

Kid Marcel kayoed Maurice Cieutat, 5. Richard Armah surprised with upset decision over Dick Langley, 8.

Alex Buxton flattened Joe Rood, 1.

British Champion Albert Finch stopped Juan Torrecillas, 3. Speedy Lawrence laced Eddie Goodman, 6.

J. T. Ross beat Benny Flake, 10.

Artie Diamond stopped Tony Bove, 5. Joe Arthur beat Billy Brown, 10.

Art Soto bested Earl Turner, 10. Walter Cartier stopped Tony Masciarelli, 2. Joe DeJohn halted Billy Corbett, 5.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World's Champion Ray Robinson laced middleweight Robert Villemain, 15. Lester Felton dropped a ten-round decision to world lightweight king Ike Williams.

Kid Gavilan outpointed middleweight Georgie Small, 10, and Mike Koballo, 10.

Johnny Saxton flattened Bert Linam, 1, and outpointed Liosel Isadore, 6.

British Champion Eddie Thomas stopped Emile Delmine, 6.

Philip Kim knocked out Robert Takeshita, 2. Sonny Boy West beat Harold Jones, 10.

Irvin Steen chilled Arturo Barron, 1. Fitzie Pruden outpointed Don Williams, 10.

Al Mobley defeated George Benton, 6. Charley Salas defeated Hugh Sublett, 10.

Joe Micelli kayoed Walter Haines, 1. Giglio Odorico drew with Pierre Wussler, 8. Wussler lost to Reino Falaschini, 10.

German Champion Peter Muller stopped Walter Schneider, 5. Henri Hecquard outpointed Emmanuel (Titi) Clavel, 10. Joe Garza knocked out Darnell Elrod, 2, and Tommy Wallace, 3.

Bobby Elliott laced Jimmy Sanders, 10. Elmer Beltz edged Ray Perez, 10. Kay Kalio outfought Jimmy Molloy, 10.

Frankie Fay chilled James Pagen, 3, and beat Jesse Underwood, 10. Bruno Marostegan whipped Omar le Noir, 10.

Bobby Lee drew with Terry Moore, 10. John L. Sullivan polished off Jackie King, 3, but was outpointed by Roy Davies, 6.

Beau Jack nodded Johnny Potenti, 10. Johnny Kay drew with Ron Giltinan, 12. Giltinan stopped Keith Ryan, 7.

Norman Thompson outbanged Luis Ortiz, 6. Frankie Lentine whipped Jay White, 6.

Wally Thom whipped Rees Moore, 10, and Laurie Buxton over same distance. Maurice Ouzeman stopped Jose Bangoura, 6.

Carmine Fiore kayoed Tommy Bazzano, 4, and beat Jay White, 8.

Al Costantino outpointed Joey Carkido, 10. Bobo Drago defeated Billy Creech, 4.

Riggie Alotti stopped Joe Esposito, 4, and Joe Lupo, 1. Glen Hendershot stopped Billy Spangler, 7, and drew with Art Davis, 10. Jim Dillon beat Frankie Dell, 4.

Tony Armenteros decisioned Charley Smith, 8. Tommy Matthews defeated Honey Johnson, 6. Tommy McGowan whipped Louis Ortiz, 6.

Tony Bove knocked out Eldred Williams, 4. Andy Viserto beat Joe Atria, 8.

Rocco Quollo won from Bobby Gainville, 4, and Ed Rawlings, 4. Laurie Petersen outpointed Clem Sands, 12.

Pierre Hernandez decisioned Feri Cannone, 10. Allie Gronik flattened Ken Brown, 5. Joe Murray beat Rad Reed, 6, but lost to Marcel Brisbois, 6. Vinnie D'Andrea kayoed Eldred Williams, 5.

Gilbert Lavoine kayoed Said Boina, 2. Eddie Holtz took Santa Bucca, 4.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Ray Wilding, England
Light-heavyweight—Billy Horan, Fall River, Mass.
Middleweight—Richard Armah, West Africa
Welterweight—Norman Thompson, Toronto, Canada
Lightweight—Gordon Goodman, England
Featherweight—Lenny Alvarez, New Orleans, La.
Bantamweight—Sherman Nelson, Philadelphia, Pa.
Flyweight—Des Joyce, Australia.

Wray Carter stopped Dave Marsh, 5. George Flores bested Jim Dockery, 4. Herb Wallack chilled Tom McElveen, 1. Norman Thompson stopped Emmy Tucci, 4.

Jean Mougin outpointed Australian Champion Kev Delaney, 12.

Guy Guerrette stopped Red Perkins, 3. Jimmy Hatcher outpointed Hal Meredith, 10.

George Costner shaded Charley Cotton, 10.

Gene Burton licked Honey Johnson, 8. Billy Wyatt flattened Al Williams, 3.

Riggie Alotti bested Nat Corbin, 4. Chico Vejar decisioned Phil Rizzo, 4.

Johnny Williams outpointed Richie Callura, 8. Vic Cardell defeated Walter Haines, 10.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World's lightweight king Ike Williams trimmed welterweight Lester Felton in 10 heats.

Arthur King licked Massimo Sanna, 10, and George Dunn, 10.

Art Aragon knocked out Tommy Campbell, 3, but Art then dropped a ten-round decision to Carlos Chavez. Sonny Boy West flattened Mario Pacheco in 21 seconds.

Rudy Cruz laced Eddie Bertolino, 10. Paddy DeMarco whipped Reuben Davis, 8.

Enrique Bolanos defeated Guillermo Giminez, 10.

Kid Dussart decisioned Maurice Mancini, 10. Elis Ask won from Massimo Sanna, 10, British Champion Billy Thompson stopped Billy Humphries, 3.

Tommy McGovern halted Chris Jenkins, 5. Tommy Barnham stopped George Thresher, 7. Sadok Bahri won over Georges Clausener, 10.

Don Rogers stopped Frisco Baracao, 4. Steve Marcello beat Jesse Underwood, 10. Luther Rawlings stopped Gene Parker, 4.

Alfie Clay kayoed Billy Rainsbury, 2, did the same to Ted Sprouster, outpointed Karel Joris, 12, and drew with Baby Ortiz, 12. Julie Kogan bowed to Teddy Davis, 10.

Jean Labalette won over Edgard Delannoit, 10. Leo Melito took an eight-round duke from Johnny Marino.

Guiseppe Fusaro retained Italian title by drawing with Luigi Male, 12. Kista Govender drew with Percy Wilkinson, 8.

Speedy Bandes outpointed Kid Sathamoney, 8. Dave Landers kayoed Fred Corten, 2.

Young Finnigan stopped Rafael Lastre, 7. Calvin Smith defeated Eduardo Carrasco, 6.

Phil Morizio drew with Bobby Polowitzer, 6. Duilio Loi outpointed Djilali Bouaziz, 8.

Bruno Lijoi beat Nazzarano Vitale, 6. Ernie Koutnick whipped Vinnie Murray, 6. Vinnie then topped Pete Tropia, 6. Bobby Barnes lost to Art Persley, 6.

Si Brahim stopped Jan Remie, 5, and outpointed Andre Benatar, 10. Reuben Davis kayoed Hermie Freeman, 5.

Stokes Thomas decisioned Eddie Rawlings, 4. Tommy Coleman won over Eddie Rawlings, 4.

Manuel Madrid socked Lou Williams, 10. Joe Leto drew with Tony Allegro, 6. Rocco Quollo chilled Artie Orlando, 2.

Ron Bruzas stopped Andy Blythe, 2. Gordon Goodman outpointed Roy Coote, 8.

Eddie Chavez whipped Jackie McCoy, 10.

Phil Morizio beat John Moran, 6. Vinnie Murray took the nod over Ernie Koutnick, 6.

Jesse Underwood held Wallace Smith to a ten-round draw.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champion Willie Pep boxed rings around Terry Young in a ten-round non-title affair.

Sandy Saddler halted Miguel Acevedo, 6. Spanish Champion Luis de Santiago thrashed Ray Fitton, 10.

Charles Titone and Jimmy Cooper boxed a ten-round draw. Alex Sinnaeve stopped Australian Champion Bernie Grant, 8, but was held to a draw by Frank Flannery, 12.

Bluey Wilkins won over Danny Hirsch, 10. Frankie Almond knocked out Lou Alter, 10. Harry LaSane drew with Fabela Chavez, 8.

Tommy Bailey outpointed Jimmy Murray, 8, but was beaten over the same distance by Ron Cooper.

Bernard Pugh won over Aaron Joshua on disqualifications, 8. Ovedio Ochoa flattened Richard Crump, 1.

Spanish Champion Luis de Santiago won over Jean Machterlinck, 10. Bobby Wood polished off Ronnie Gill in one.

Italian Champion Alvaro Cerasini outpointed Bernard Dodin, 10. Ernesto Formenti won over Roger Bruneau, 10.

Albert Bessell retired at the end of the seventh with Ivor Simpson. Teddy Peckham outpointed Jim McCann, 8.

Johnny Carr stopped Maurice LeCierc, 2. Johnny Giaco beat Richard Crump, 4.

Lenny Alvarez whipped Mario Morales, 8. Arthur Portley flattened Jennings Brotherton, 5.

Noel Humphreys iced Bobby Kinder, 1.

Harry LaSane stopped Buddy Hayes, 7. Tommy Umeda licked Stan Almond, 10.

Alby Tissong outpointed Pancho Villa, 8. Walter Demke won over Rudy Lange for the German title, 12.

Roy Ankarah halted Francisco Latorre, 2. Teddy Peckham stopped Stan Gossip, 4.

Maurice Forni kayoed Roland Mounier, 4.

Tom Collins whipped Eddie Compo, 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Vic Toweel of South Africa won the bantamweight championship of the world by outpointing Manuel Ortiz in 15 rounds.

European Champion Luis Romero was hard press to take a close ten-round decision from Scottish title-holdeer Eddie Carson, non-title.

Bobby Boland whipped Jimmy Webster, 8.

Tommy Proffitt flattened Canadian Champion Fernand Gagnon, 2, then ran his knockout streak to six straight for the year by polishing off Charley Wilson, 5.

Andre Piens decisioned Pierre Trullemans, 8.

Australian Champion Elley Bennett stopped Vic Eisen, 7. Gus Foran decisioned Jimmy Webster 8, and knocked out featherweight Chris Kelly, 3. Webster also was outpointed by Jackie Fairclough, 8.

Jimmy Pearce outpointed Charley Savard, 8 Willie Davis beat Jimmy Bing, 4.

Mustapha Mustaphaoui stopped Andre Dickey, 3. Gianni Zuddas outpointed Uldeico Sergo, 8, and stopped Hernandez Rouzie, 3.

Teddy Gardner outpointed Dutch Champion Hannes Schneider, 8. Marcel Mathieu decisioned Nazareno Giannelli, 10.

Cliff Giles decisioned Pat McCoy, 6. Welsh Champion Jackie Sutton won over Vernon Solas, 10.

Jackie McCall outpointed Billy Wills, 8. Mickey O'Sullivan stopped Bryn Fly, 5.

Dante Binet drew with Andre Boizel, 8.

Australian Champion Elley Bennett stopped Bob Scrivano, 7. Gianni Zuddas halted Alberto Rigozzi, 6.

French Champion Theo Medina retained title by outpointing Maurice Sandeyron, 15.

FLYWEIGHTS

Peter Keenan edged out Maurice Sandeyron, 8. Jimmy Pearce stopped Johnny Lang, 5.

Jimmy Laffin stopped Ian Killeen, 8.

Welsh Champion Norman Lewis outpointed Dutch Champion Theo Nolton, 10.

Joe Riding decisioned Dennis Sale, 6. Paddy Hardy outscored Jimmy Jennings, 6. Jennings came back to stop Don Hoole, 4.

Joe Cairney decisioned Charley Bohbot, 8. Carlo Ferrante stopped Guiseppe Mastrangelo, 6.

Des Joyce halted Mickey Roberts, 7. In his pro debut, Stan Herman brother of Vic, was outpointed by Jim Roche, 6.

Kalla Persson outpointed Plasi Fourie, 10.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

ROY WOUTERS and Frankie Almond are a pair of newly crowned Canadian ring champions. Wouters, rugged, two-fisted Montrealer, copped the Canadian middleweight crown when he stopped the defending titlist, George (Rockabye) Ross, of Nova Scotia, in nine rounds at Halifax. Almond, dynamic Vancouverite, captured the Canadian feather crown vacated by Jean Richard, of Montreal by kayoing Lou Alter, ringwise Montrealer, in ten rounds at Vancouver.

After being outboxed for two rounds, Wouters had little trouble wearing down Ross to the inevitable finish. Wouters had simply too much strength, ruggedness and determination for Ross who was completely exhausted when his handlers called it quits.

Almond, 126, scored with a terrific right hand shot to the body to flatten Alter, 123½, for the count. Alter, a fading veteran, hurt Almond only once, in the fourth, with a swing to the head but, as usual, lacked the aggressiveness to follow up and thus capitalize. The bout was recognized as a title bout when Jean Richard turned down the offer to meet Almond, declaring he had retired.

Manny Spivak, classy local bantam campaigning for the Canadian crown worn by Quebec's Fernando Gagnon, took the bull by the horns by accepting a preliminary bout on a card in Gagnon's home town. Giving away some ten pounds to Claude Meunier, little Manny went at top speed after a slow start to register a hard-fought but cleancut victory.

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PLAN TO CONQUER

(Continued from page 24)

scientist position is of paramount importance, and that is why Harry Lenny knew that Louis could be licked. When he spoke of Louis the way he did they may have put him down as a detractor, which he was not, and so it came as no surprise to him, as it did to so many, when Walcott won everything but the decision of two judges by drawing Louis's lead, stepping back, shifting forward on his right foot and throwing the long, overhand right.

Most planning is lost, however, on those who go to see fights. All they see is the one fighter the winner and the other the loser, and they come away saying only that the one must be the better fighter or the luckier fighter because the fight proved that.

"The funny thing about Petrolle," Jack Hurley was saying once, "is that people never knew how good he was."

Jack was talking, of course, about Billy Petrolle, the fine little fighter out of Fargo he taught and trained and managed through the Twenties and early Thirties. Jack was saying that the crowds liked Petrolle, yes, but they never appreciated his talents.

"They thought he was a lucky fighter," Jack said. "He wasn't a lucky fighter. What he did he did because it was planned that way. It wasn't any accident when he won a fight.

"Petrolle, you know, wasn't easy to hit. He gave the impression he was easy to hit. Sure he did. He invited you to hit him. Do you know why? Because then he could hit back."

"PETROLLE would go in there, and put it right up there where you could hit it," Hurley stressed. "He'd take two or three jabs, and then slip under and let go with the heavy artillery. That's a good trade, any time you can take three light punches to let go with the heavy stuff.

"What gave people the impression that Petrolle was easy to hit was that he was always on the edge of danger. That's the place to be. Be in there close where you can work, where you can take advantage of it when the other guy makes a mistake. You're inside where you may get your block knocked off if you don't know what you're doing, but if you know what you're doing it's a cinch.

"You look so easy. The other guy has to try to hit you. Don't you see? He can't help himself, and then, when you've got him coming, you work your stuff, you let the heavy stuff drop. Like the night Petrolle fought Eddie Ran.

"In the first round," Jack said, "he knocked Ran down a couple of times with hooks. When he came back to the corner I said: 'You're not going to drop him with a hook again. You have to get him to throw that right. You have to slip it like this—'"

Telling this Jack had his hands out in front of himself, and he moved his head, as if he were slipping a punch.

"Do you know," he said, "that we had to wait until the sixth round for that, for a chance for Petrolle to get that opening for his own right? He went out there, jabbing and hooking light and sticking it right out there, and Ran wouldn't do anything. All of a sudden, though, he fired that right and Petrolle slipped it and let his own go.

"IT was really a hook with the right," Jack said, "and Ran went down—like this—like he had been cut down at the knees with a scythe. After the fight everybody said Petrolle was a lucky fighter. They said: 'My, how lucky that Petrolle is.'"

Jack Hurley looked at his listeners.

"It wasn't luck," he said. "It was the work of an artist, and none of them knew it, none of them except Ran. After he was dressed Petrolle went into Ran's dressing room and Ran was sitting there with his head down, and then he looked up.

"Ran said: 'Billy, I'm ashamed.'

"Petrolle said: 'Why, Eddie?'

"Ran said: 'I'm ashamed of Eddie Ran, Billy. I knew you were going to do that to me, but I couldn't help myself. You made it look so easy I just had to throw that right.'"

It wasn't luck, either, the night Petrolle knocked Jimmy McLarnin down by leading a right. Jack Hurley knew Petrolle would never drop McLarnin by fighting orthodox, but again they went away saying Petrolle was lucky, for a plan must be a secret thing, and even after it has been enacted there are few equipped to recognize it. The fighter himself is satisfied to say that he just had a good night.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

THE Oriental featherweight crown is still perched on the head of Tirso del Rosario, 126. He outpointed Cecil Schoonmaker, 124, of California, in 10 rounds at the Rizal Coliseum. The Philippine champion tried his utmost to make a fight, but the challenger chose to run away. Tirso forced the milling throughout, swinging hard in the hope of scoring a kayo. It was really a dull contest which enraged the public. Cecil would not stand in one place and fight as a real challenger. The only thrill of the evening was in the ninth round when they stood in the middle of the ring and exchanged punches. Tirso's straight right caught Cecil in the face, downing him for a nine-count. As Cecil got up, Tirso came in for the kill but the Californian clinched and weathered the storm.

Comebacks are awfully tough chores. Veteran Little Ibanes, 119, of Halili Enterprises, one of the best bantams out here five years ago, made an effort and failed. He met his master in the person of Oscar Feliciano, 118, of Ted Lewin's stable. They were fighting on even terms up to the fatal seventh, when a right to the mid-section downed Ibanes for keeps. Rene Cruz, 117, of Marikina, and Tanny Campo, 117, drew.

Fighting Camilo Silva, 117, of Tarlac, decisioned Tannery Boy, 119, of Grace Park, in eight rounds. Kid Misamis, 127, of Tayuman, and Frank Talamera, 132, fought on even terms after four rounds of slugging at close range. Jackie Trillana, 120, Regente Golden Glover, knocked out Mike Lanuza, 116, of San Miguel, in the first of the curtain-raiser.

Alfie Sands, 149, of Australia, knocked out Clever Ciano, 151, of Bataan, in the ninth round of the main event of the Munson Brothers promotion at the Coliseum. Ciano won the first two rounds by a wide margin. Sands took all the punches that Ciano could dish out, but as the fight progressed, Sands became stronger. Ciano back-pedaled continually, stopping only long enough to jab or hook lightly with his left, despite the urging of his seconds to stay in one place and fight.

In the ninth round Sands landed with a well-timed right to the chin that sent Ciano to the canvas for the count.

Little Paras, 138, of Manila, did not have a hard time in defeating Bobby Njoo, 138, champion of Indonesia, in 10 rounds.

Dominion Boy, 130, won over slow-moving Joe de Guzman, 140, in four. Pepsi Cola Kid, 127, outpointed Domy Enrile, 131, in four, while Clever Bruno, 114, of Bataan, badly outscored Strong Maya, 122.

Boy Brooks, welter and middleweight champion of the Orient, retained his titles by outpointing veteran Dencio Cabanela, Jr., 150, in the ninth round of the scheduled 10-round main event of Promoter Emeterio Flores for the benefit of the Child Welfare Service at the Coliseum. Brooks was too good for his slow-moving rival from Honolulu. He landed his punches almost at will.

Bonnie Espinosa, 127, of Mindanao, stopped Speedy Cabanela, 126, in the sixth round, when Speedy sustained a big cut over the left optic that bled profusely. They were fighting almost on even terms when the injury occurred. Both boys received a big hand from the public for their gameness. Peter Babia, 132, of Mindanao, knocked out Pete Enriquez, 130, of Mandaluyong, in the seventh round. PCC Boy, 120, lost to Little Ernesto in six. Little Mercado, 120, and Rinty Galauran, 120, drew in six. Mike Louis, 150, was knocked out by King Von Nelson, 148, in four. Adamson Boy, 115, won over Tony Salvador, 108, in the curtain-raiser.

Berting Junior, 125, of Negros, badly decisioned Arturo Pacheco, 126, of Manila, in eight rounds at the Taal Boxing Arena under Promoter Severino C. Balubar. Tony de la Cruz, 111, of Balayan, disposed of Moro Dundee, 112, of Manila, in the second round. Little Armstrong, 115, drew with F. Arboleda of FEU in six. Eddie Manahan, 110, of Sampaloc, knocked out Little Ito, 113, of Lemery in the second. Joe Alvarez, 117, of Taal, won over Baby Salcedo, 118, of Bauang, in four. Pong Borja, 100, decisioned Star Gorio, 105, of Balayan, in four.

Kid Independence, former bantamweight contender of the Orient, won an easy decision over Kid Villanueva in the 10-round main event at the Mindanao Community Gym. Independence had Villanueva on Queer Street in the seventh. In the eighth, Villanueva claimed to have been fouled by the Kid. Referee Clever Leyte gave Villanueva 10 minutes' rest. In the ninth round, Independence again punished Villanueva with telling blows. The 10th saw both boys mixing it freely. Young Paulino, the idol of the local drivers, outpointed Young Luna in the supporting 10-round main event.

Tony Teves kayoed Battling Santos in the fourth. Terry Pancho sent Fighting Dominador to Dreamland in three. Young Federacion won over Fighting Rapa in six. Joe Fernandez was knocked out by Young Stevedore in three. Little Tony defeated Star Samar in four.

Fistic fans of Legaspi City were disgusted during the 10-round main event between Cebu's Kid Mortel, conqueror via the K.O. route of Rush Fidel and Kid Gonzaga, and Legaspi City's Small Tarzan, subduer of Ben Johnson and Nestor Reyes, when the latter kicked the former on the stomach in the fifth round. The referee immediately raised the hand of Mortel in token of victory.

Lustily booed by the crowd was the second main event between Young Mower of Sorsogon and Kid Momapon. Both boys failed to come out fighting although the decision was rendered in favor of Mower. Baby Frankie, 120, of Ligtao, knocked out Young Tino, 119, in three. Kid Tagas, 118, was disposed of in the second by Star Romero. Star Luna and Star Solano, both featherweights, drew in six.

Little Medina, 116, latest Nueva Ecija boxing sensation, stopped Speedy Reyes, 118, of Manila, in the seventh round of an eight-rounder at the Buse Recreation Center of Cabanatuan, Nueva Ecija. Medina downed Reyes for a seven-count in the sixth when the bell came to his rescue. At the sound of the gong for the seventh round, Reyes told the referee that he had had enough.

Young Armando, 120, of Sta. Rosa, outpointed Young Simon, 125, of Talavera in four. Mindanao Cruiser, 130, of Munoz, decisioned Al Romero, 132, of Talavera, in four. Agno Rivera, 115, knocked out Star Dommy, 117, in the second. Referee Dominador Tombo stopped the Kid Roblas-Kid Cortes bout in the second canto because both battlers sustained big cuts on their eyebrows. Caloocan Boy, 125, chilled Fighting Eugenio, 128, in the first round. Rodrigo Pascua outpointed Vic Cabrera in four.

In Memoriam—Rustico Orquita, 32-year-old Filipino ringster and a veteran of the last war, died of kidney trouble last March 5 at the Clark Field Air Base Hospital. Rusty, as he was better known in the ring, was a sergeant in the U. S. Air Force. He started boxing in 1940 under the management of Phil Cooper. He claimed a K.O. eight-round victory over Jackie Jurich, former world flyweight champion, before coming to the Philippines with the liberation forces.

The writer's address is 2731 Anacleto, Int. 5, Manila, Philippines.

BIG JIM REMINISCES

(Continued from page 21)

final two miles I stepped it up on my toes. Believe me, that gave me endurance, hardened my leg muscles and my wind never bothered me. On Sundays I'd make the road jaunt a 25-mile affair because I wouldn't do any other calisthenics or gym work that day."

I FULLY realized what Jim meant when he ridiculed current training methods. Not even Joe Louis or Ezzard Charles would undertake such road work as the California Boilermaker described to me.

"Today the fighter uses his automobile instead of his legs if he has to go a short distance. When he goes to the gym, he put in about an hour tops during which he skips the ropes, shadow boxes, punches light and heavy bags and boxes two or three rounds and he thinks he's done a hard day's work," said Jeffries.

"I skipped the rope for half an hour at a time, punched the light bag for half an hour, then the big bag and wound up with calisthenics after mixing it with sparring partners."

Asked why he worked so hard he replied that it was good for him. It put him into condition for strenuous endurance battles as the 20 and 25-round mills were called.

"The light bag sharpened my speed. I could hit it as hard as the big, heavy bag. I don't believe in the use of big bags for training heavyweights. They don't need it. It slows 'em down. Speed is what they need most and should go after and that is best obtained with the light bag," Jeff explained.

"If I were in my old-time physical condition I could take Ezzard Charles, Jersey Joe Walcott and Lee Savold—all well built, physically perfect athletes despite their ages and bring them into the condition that made fighters like Tom Sharkey, Gus Ruhlin, Peter Maher, Kid McCoy, Tommy Ryan, among other great ringmen of my era, the fine fighters they were. Those men knew how to train and what training was for. Not so our present crop of world heavyweights. The more the pity because proper teachers can turn the trick even at their ages," said Jeffries.

"Any fighter who doesn't train is a fool," Big Jim continued. "He may think he's fooling his handlers, but he'll soon find out that he's kidding himself. He's playing with fire.

"He's fooling no one but himself and letting down his public—those who pay the freight and his idolizers—the friends he has made. When I won the crown from Fitz, I trained hard for almost six months. In fact, I became irked and quarreled often with Bill Brady and Delaney because they kept me at it. But I found that it paid in the long end, for I didn't draw a long breath the entire fight and I halted Fitz and took his crown from him in eleven rounds."

Jeffries asked me to let him lean on my arm while he raised himself from his comfortable chair, and then walked to a huge cupboard to show me some of the gorgeous antique glassware and other expensive relics he had accumulated in his travels to many parts of the world. He had a big collection of furniture, glasses, German steins, carved teakwood and other items worth a fortune. He estimated that his glass collection with 22 carat gold borders in three layers is worth $15,000. He walked around the room proudly displaying item after item, then remarked:

"You see, Nat, when I walk around the house, I tire quickly. My muscles sort of tighten on me. And I find it necessary to get back into my easy chair quickly. Often I become dizzy if I stand too long or walk but I never get discouraged. I've had my fill of life and the Almighty has been very good to me. I've got no complaint. The people in Burbank are true friends and I enjoy every hour of my stay in their midst.

"One must take the good with the bad and look at life philosophically. You've had your share of trouble, losing your handsome young wife, but you're carrying on as she would have it. That's what I'm doing. I lost my pal when my wife was killed in an accident but I've not quit living."

JEFFRIES is a legend now not only in Burbank but in all California. They love him. He's the inspiration of the amateurs and were he capable of doing it as in prior years, he'd delight in walking over to his barn, donning his light clothes and teaching his pupils, as he called the kids who train there, how to box. He's the same generous, good-natured Jeff of old except that his hands are big and soft and he lacks the power in them that was his when he was the "Grizzly Bear of California."

* * *

(In the third article on Jeffries, I'll tell of his early career and his rise to fame.)

THE RING QUESTION BOX

Nick De Nucci, Springfield, Mass.

Q.—The boys at my sports shop were very much surprised to see that the Janiro-Graziano fight ended in a draw. We were under the impression that a draw cannot be given in New York fights? What's your answer?

A.—A draw may be given even in a championship fight. The New York rules don't prevent draw bouts. Under the New York system, the round-by-round rule is in effect but the point system may be used if the rounds show that the bout has ended in a draw. In that case, the judges and referee may decide the bout on the Eagan four-point system in which case, if one fighter has a margin on the other, he wins despite the even scoring in rounds. If, however, the points also show the bout to be even as was the case in the Graziano-Janiro bout, then the fight ends in a draw. To get a draw, however, more than one official must vote for a draw or each of the three officials' tally must differ. Thus: Referee votes for Graziano; Judge A votes for Janiro and Judge B votes a draw, the bout ends in a draw; if two of the three vote a draw, the bout ends in a draw.

Harvey Gough, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—If a fighter is hit and drops over the ropes out of the ring, can the referee pull him back?

A.—He is not supposed to help the fighter though if he thought there might be a chance for an injury, he would be justified in helping the fighter back from the apron, where I presume, you designate he fell. Some states give a fighter twenty seconds to get back, while others count only ten. No referee who knows his business would interfere if the fighter were resting on the apron. He would however, if the fighter were dangling in a dangerous position.

Samuel Spivak, Allentown, Pa.

Q.—In the farthest neutral corner rule, does a referee stop the count if a fighter refuses to go to such a corner?

A.—He is supposed to. The Illinois Boxing Commission just put on its books the following: "If a fighter fails to go to a neutral corner when so ordered by the referee after a knockdown is scored, the referee shall stop the count until his order is obeyed then pick it up where he had halted it."

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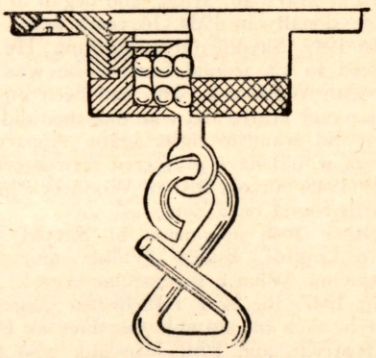

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N. Miller, Haledon, N. J.

Q.—When was the neutral corner rule first adopted and when was it really put into effect? In what round is Beau Jack credited with having knocked out Lew Jenkins?

A.—The Walker Law in New York contained the rule for the first time in legalized boxing, though back in the Horton Law days of the late '90s referees forced a man who had scored a knockdown to go to a corner, but not necessarily the farthest neutral. Often it was any corner. Sometimes the official merely stepped between the fallen fighter and his opponent before he had a chance to get to his feet to resume the fight. In many sections of the country it was a regular part of a referee's instructions to fighters to retire to a corner in the event of a knockdown, but it wasn't until the Tunney-Dempsey bout in Chicago that Referee Dave Barry actually enforced the rule.

The Jack-Jenkins fight was officially voted a knockout for the Beau in the sixth round.

NOW IT'S AN ALL U. S. HEADACHE

(Continued from page 7)

could do a lot worse. A faded Joe looks more impressive than a refurbished Lee, or a lot of undistinguished entrants, most of whom Louis would have demolished inside nine minutes in his heyday.

The rating of heavyweights now stands this way: 1, Ezzard Charles and Lee Savold in a tie for top position; 3, Jersey Joe Walcott; 4, Joey Maxim; 5, Joe Baksi; 6, Bob Baker; 7, Rocky Marciano; 8, Roland La-Starza; 9, Bruce Woodcock; 10, Emilio Agramonte.

Maxim is the light-heavyweight champion, but he sees little profit in that division and is eager to become involved in the heavy imbroglio. He merits encouragement.

It is not the habit of The Ring Magazine to list a man in two classifications, but it appears that Maxim deserves a rating among the heavies, such as they are beyond Number 3.

BEFORE Charles ran into his misery, before Savold stopped Woodcock, Walcott was sidetracked. He had had his chances, and he had blown them.

But the way things shape up now, you have to give Walcott a fresh rating, old as he is. He was 36, of record, last January, and perhaps is 38, actually.

In any event, we now are forced to examine Savold with new interest. He was born at Marshall, Minn., and began to fight professionally in 1934, 16 years ago.

In 1949, Savold did no fighting. He was forced to sit around because he was tied up with Woodcock, who had been injured in a motor crash, and who did, then did not, then did want to fight again. Apparently Bruce would have preferred retirement.

In 1948, Savold lost to Woodcock in the fourth round on a foul.

Other 1948 opponents of Savold were Pete Louthis, Buddy Walker and Gino Buonvino. What a spectacular crew!

In 1947, the now refurbished contender lost to such indomitable worthies as Fitzie Fitzpatrick, and Phil Muscato, who took him twice in ten-rounders.

In 1946, Savold was knocked out in the second by Elmer Ray. In 1944, Lee lost two decisions to Baksi.

In 1940, a whole decade ago, Savold lost to Billy Conn.

SAVOLD lost to Jimmy Bivins, to Tami Mauriello. Every time it looked as if he would land a shot at Louis, Lee suffered a setback which shunted him to a siding. Thus he never had the "joy" of facing Joe in the ring.

Many a fight fan has lost a bet on the issue as to Savold vs. Louis. And Louis vs. Melio Bettina, a sour southpaw. Joe always has had a superstitious dread of left-handers.

Well, here we are, with Charles temporarily sidelined, tied with Savold.

It is not what you would call a pleasing prospect. Not a delightful situation.

Mr. Louis, you had better get some new trunks, and a training camp. Pronto!

The Ring is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription.

THE CHASE GOES ON

(Continued from page 14)

squared away that debt when he got Morrow into the ring with him in Toledo. He not only stopped the Californian, but handed him such a terrific lacing that Morrow hasn't fought since, and there is some doubt that he will ever fight again.

Henry Hall sneaked out a decision over Moore in New Orleans, but Archie took good care of that matter by thrashing Henry in Baltimore.

THE one fighter who seems to have Moore's "number" is Ezzard Charles, currently recognized by the N.B.A. as world heavyweight champion. Three times Archie and Ezzie have hooked up, and the count is unanimously in favor of the sleek Cincinnatian. In order, Charles edged out close decisions in Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, then scored a sensational kayo in Cleveland.

Outstanding among Moore's many triumphs have been knockouts of Teddy Randolph, Colion Chaney, Vern Escoe, Buddy Walker, Lloyd Marshall, Bob Satterfield, Dusty Wilkerson, Phil Muscato and Charley (Doc) Williams. His main decision wins have been scored over Nate Bolden, Curtis Sheppard, Rusty Payne, Bert Lytell, Harold Johnson and Bob Amos.

An odd twist in Moore's record is that the transplanted St. Louisan, who now calls San Diego his home, has appeared only twice in New York, both times at the St. Nicholas Arena—and more than five years have elapsed since his last showing there. On that occasion, he flattened Bob Jacobs. Previously, Moore had beaten Nate Bolden.

With promoters and matchmakers bemoaning the lack of high-class talent available nowadays, it is difficult to understand why Moore, admittedly one of the most accomplished ringsters in the business, has been so completely ignored by the New York impresarios. "It's impossible to get opponents for him; he's too good," is their usual comment. But promoters in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Toledo, Hartford, Washington, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and other popular centers seem able to find opponents for Archie.

Maybe it's because they don't try to get a world champion to meet him. Archie Moore seems to be the sort of guy title holders prefer associating with by remote control. Distance often lends enchantment—and it's much safer.

ELIMINATIONS BREED CHAMPS

(Continued from page 17)

recognized by the International Boxing Union; Gorilla Jones by the N.B.A., and Ben Jeby by the New York Commission. Eventually this was reduced to two and it remained that way until Tony Zale came along to establish an undisputed claim to the world crown.

Bantamweights competed in an interesting tournament staged by Johnny Attell in Dykeman Oval, a small outdoor club in New York, in 1936. It began with Sixto Escobar losing N.B.A. recognition to Lou Salica. Baltazar Sangchili, who had won the world title from Panama Al Brown in Europe, came over and was knocked out by Tony Marino in 14 rounds. Escobar got back into the Dykeman competition and kayoed Marino in 13 rounds.

The tournament ended in Madison Square Garden with Escobar winning a clear claim to the title by outpointing Salica in 15 rounds.

In recent years interest in the bantamweight division has died in New York through lack of competition. It wasn't that way once, but Manuel Ortiz kept the title locked up in California until he ventured to South Africa and lost it to Vic Toweel, who may do much to add interest in the little fellows.

Weill was talking sense when he proposed the welterweight elimination. It will be interesting to see if he goes through with it.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

FUTURE fistic bouts staged here will be decided by the point system, instead of the round system. The Louisiana Athletic Commission announced June 1 that the new system will go into effect immediately.

Lenny Alvarez, New Orleans featherweight, scored his 32nd ring victory at the Coliseum arena, winning a unanimous eight-round decision over Mario (Chico) Morales, Havana, featherweight. Alvarez was master of Morales from the opening gong.

Henry Schillizzi, New York featherweight, won the six-round semifinal by defeating Jackie Blair, Los Angeles. Schillizzi floored Blair for a count of nine in the second round.

Rocky Gatlin, local middleweight comer, scored a six-round decision win over Billy Gillespie, New York middleweight. Herbert Mueller, New Orleans lightweight, lost a six-round decision to Jackie O'Brien, New York. Harvey Fellon, Ninth Ward middleweight, scored his third professional victory by winning a four-round verdict over Jack Patton, Miami, veteran.

Enrique Bolanos, Los Angeles, Cal., 135, won a ten-round split decision over Guillermo Giminez, Buenos Aires, 134, in the feature ten-round bout staged at Pelican Stadium. The fight was voted one of the hardest fought lightweight battles staged here in the past decade. Bolanos used his ring generalship to defeat the willing, game and dangerous Giminez.

Giminez opened a small cut over Bolanos' left eye in the opening round. Bolanos in the second heat used left hands to cut Giminez' left eye. At the finish Giminez had cuts over both eyes, a bloody nose and his mouth badly swollen from Bolanos' sharp left jabs, hooks, and right crosses. Bolanos clinched the decision with the ninth and tenth round rally.

Joe Hartegen, New Orleans junior welterweight, decisioned Jimmy DeLeon, Houston, Tex., in the six-round semifinal. Lawton Disoso decisioned Moises Guiterrez, Monterrey, Mex., in a four-rounder. Charley Espinosa won a four-round decision over Pepe Alvarez, Mexico. Ray "Jitterbug" Smith and Al Treadway fought a four-round draw.

Lenny Alvarez, 126, New Orleans featherweight flash, defeated Henry Schillizzi, 128½, New York, in the eight-round feature bout staged at the Coliseum arena. It marked Alvarez's 31st ring victory in 32 starts in the money ranks.

Anthony Arnone, local lightweight, fought a six-round draw with Reverte Alvarez, Havana, Cuba. Jackie Blair, Los Angeles, laced Lawton Disoso in a six-rounder. Jackie O'Brien, New York, dropped Herbert Mueller for nine in the first and won a four-round decision. Billy Scholes, Tampa, decisioned Jitterbug Smith in another four spot. Charley Espinosa decisioned Al Treadway over the four-round journey.

Fistic pot shots . . Al Pettingill, at one time a contender for the bantamweight title, a native son, who fought Bud Taylor, Eddie "Cannonball" Martin, Pancho Villa and other stars of the 118-pound ranks back in the early twenties is now in business at Edgard, La., and commutes to New Orleans to witness every fight staged here. The late Eddie Mead and this writer managed Pettingill in the East. Joe Mandot, who fought lightweight champion Ad Wolgast, Joe Rivers, Freddie Welsh, Johnny Dundee, Willie Ritchie, Johnny Kilbane and other greats is a consistent wrestling fan and never misses the Thursday night mat shows staged at the Coliseum arena by Promoter James Murtagh and Mrs. Ernestine Murtagh.

Unattached fighters desiring local action can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

FIGHTERS ARE PEOPLE

(Continued from page 19)

was calm and detached, occupied only with the business at hand. He was cold and arrogant in manner, devoid of any purpose but victory.

He was the same outside the ring, never once permitting himself the luxury of not knowing his next move, and what it meant to him in terms of success—and money, American money.

Once, before his second fight with Louis, an event which produced a one-round knockout of the German, I saw Schmeling underline his singleness of purpose at his training camp at Speculator, N. Y.

Schmeling lived in a house on the road just above the hotel in which the fight reporters covering his camp were quartered. It was a privilege, permitted by appointment only, to visit Schmeling at his house. At least, so he thought.

One night, however, a bunch of the boys walked up the road and invaded Schmeling's parlor. He was not there. He had gone for a walk. The reporters decided to sit around and swap lies for a time.

A SHORT time later Schmeling returned, accompanied by Max Machon, his constant companion. Schmeling almost put the reporters in a deep freeze by his manner. He looked around the room, in which the writers sprawled in a dozen easy chairs, and snickered:

"Fine! Nice! I'm glad you boys are having a good time. I would like you to go now. I've got to go to sleep. I'm here for work, not fun. Goodnight."

Schmeling turned and sauntered from the room. The thick-skinned reporters were chilled beyond recovery. They left in a hurry. All ended well, however, because not one writer was felled by pneumonia.

Schmeling never gave this episode another thought. He was that kind of a personality. To him boxing was a business, to be lived and learned 24 hours a day.

He took time out for recreation, but only on a whim. He was as coldly calculating inside the ring as out.

Remember Al (Bummy) Davis? They hung a tag on him, those who believed he could be worth more at the gate if he were presented as a free-wheeling hoodlum. What's more, they could point to his family background to prove he was rough and tough.

Inside the ring, Davis was trapped by the buildup imposed on him and, on the night he let loose at Fritzie Zivic in the Garden ring and kicked away, everybody said: "What could you expect?"

THE truth was that Davis was a quiet-spoken boy of sensitive nature. They put a bum rap on him early and when he lived up to the standard they had applied to him all were happy.

When he died under the hail of bandit bullets in a Brooklyn tavern those who had built him up as a bad boy were disappointed to learn he had given his life in a hero's role.

You can't set up a pattern. After all, fighters are people, too.

The RING TEST

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CAN YOU KO THIS QUIZ?

EACH question correctly answered adds points to your score. Ten points for a knockout; six or more gives you the decision; five earns you a draw; less than five calls for more workouts with The Ring Magazine and Record Books. Experts average six points on this quiz!

Opening Bell! Pile up an early lead! Each round worth ½ point. (Mark True or False.)

1—The height of a fighter, as well as his weight, determines the class a fighter will be in.

2—The shortest heavyweight championship fight on record was Joe Louis' knockout of Max Schmeling in 2:04 of the first round.

3—The originator of the corkscrew punch was Kid McCoy.

4—The rest period between rounds today is one minute, while in bare knuckle days it was one-half minute.

5—Arthur Donovan has refereed more heavyweight championship bouts than any other referee, past or present.

Mid Way! Watch your step, opponent is fighting back. Each round worth 1 point. (Underline correct answer.)

6—He fought in more title bouts than any other fighter: (George Dixon), (Joe Louis), (Henry Armstrong).

7—The greatest weight difference in a world championship fight was that in the bout between: (Jack Johnson and Tommy Burns), (Tommy Loughran and Primo Carnera), (Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons).

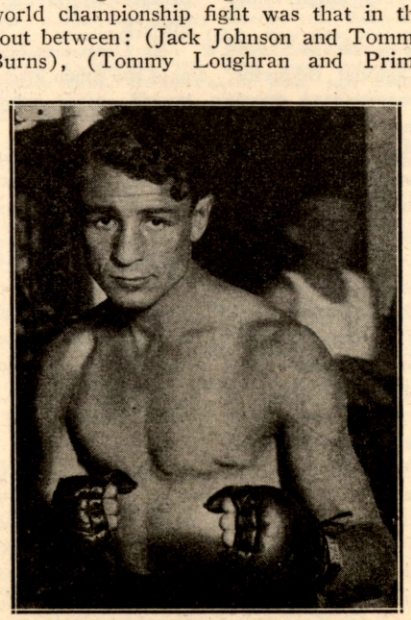
8—Comes from Cuba and is known as the HAWK: (Kid Chocolate), (Kid Gavilan), (Luis Galvani).

9—What fighter was given two cracks at the world lightweight championships on successive July Fourths and was knocked out both times? (Joe Rivers), (Joe Gans), (Rocky Kansas).

The Big Round! Worth 3½ points.

10—Name the contestants who competed in the first main event in the present Madison Square Garden on May 5, 1925.

(See Page 45 for answers)



Here's your hint for round ten.

IOWA-SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

OTTUMWA, IA.—Jesse Turner, St. Louis middleweight, punched out a unanimous 10-round decision over Jackie Parks, Iowa's middleweight champion. Turner, a master ring general used a short, choppy left hand that had the Iowan covered with sundry cuts and abrasions about the face. Several times he used a hard right that dug into the Iowa champ's mid-section.

Russell Tague, Eldrige, featherweight, and a former member of the Chicago G. G. team of recent international bouts, halted Henry Martinez, Des Moines, in the final round of their four-rounder. Ronnie Snibbing, Cedar Rapids featherweight, won a six-round decision over Paul Martinez, Omaha. Jack McGinnis, Cedar Rapids welterweight, received a strained ligament in his left shoulder in his bout with Eddie Morrow in their four-rounder. The bout was stopped in the second round. Burrell Smith of Oskaloosa, Ia., won over Joey Nathan of Omaha in four rounds.

Our Mail Bag—To J. C. L. at Spokane. Mail the results of your bouts to The Ring correspondent in your section. To carry your results would only be a repeat of boxing news from one column to another. This in order to save much needed space.

George Coleman of Fort Wayne, Ind., would like to show his heavyweight, Bud Hershey, around the middlewest. . . . He is six feet tall and scales 185 pounds. . . . Jim Brady of Newark, N. J., is now looking after Budd Farrell, 158, and is seeking bouts around the middlewest. . . . He can be reached at 30 Marshall Street, Newark, N. J. . . . To J. L. at Rapid City, S. D. Get the new 1950 Ring Record Book and you will find the records you mention. To Ken L. at Sioux Falls, S. D., Earl Puryear is now living in Omaha. Look over The Ring Book Shop. To H. L. at Yankton, S. D. No record of such a fighter in my files or any record book. To Jay M. at Worthington, Minn., Mail the boxing news to the correspondent in your section. Buy the Record Book direct from The Ring. To Bud G. at Chicago, Ill., Harry Pegg is the Editor of the *Veteran Boxer* and it has news of the old timers. To Jake, Clinton, Ia. Ring Magazine has a list of these books and I suggest you write them.

Jim McKay of Norfolk, Nebr., would like to move into Iowa and other boxing points with his youngster Billy Tannehill who is entering the professional ranks. He has been boxing three years as amateur. He fought 24 bouts, won 11 decisions, scored two kayos, and two T.K.O.'s; fought two no-decision bouts. Entered in nine tournaments, and won five titles. He is a featherweight, crowd pleaser and can box and punch.

Last Minute Sparks . . . Mildred Burke, who claims the women's wrestling title has been showing her talents around Iowa. . . . News for this column must be in my hands by the fifth of each month. . . . Mail same to Bill Hawkins, 2206 North Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa. Our phone number is 8-6849. Boxers and managers are urged to keep us informed when they change their addresses, as we are in constant contact with promoters seeking talent. . . . Promoters seeking talent are asked to list their address with us. . . . Paul Anthony, promoter at South Bend, Ind., and former Sioux Cityan is making plans to visit his old friends in Sioux City around the middlewest this summer.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

UNLIKE lightning, which, they say, does not play an encore in any one locale, the chronology of human events does have a habit of repeating itself occasionally.

Consider, for instance, the remarkable analogy in the developments of the former manager-fighter combination of Joe Gould and Jim Braddock and the current firm of Bill Daly and Lee Savold.

Just as Gould hauled an apparently washed-up Braddock off the Hoboken docks and maneuvered him into the world heavyweight championship, so has Daly taken a supposedly passe Savold out of virtual retirement and manipulated him into part of that same title.

Then 29, and with a dozen years of industrious campaigning behind him, Savold was considered finished as a headliner four years ago when Elmer Ray flattened him in the second round in Brooklyn's Ebbets Field. Lee kept going for another year, with indifferent success, then decided to hang up the mittens and give Manager Daly a hand in the development of Pat Comiskey.

After an erratic early career, large Patrick finally seemed to have "found" himself, and Daly was nursing roseate visions of a likely title match for the Paterson giant with Joe Louis.

When the Comiskey bubble was suddenly exploded by Henry (Snow) Flake in Newark, Savold decided to dust off his gloves and pick up a few more paydays for himself.

Lee had been out of the ring for nine months when he and Daly, starting out for a fight in New Bedford, dropped into Mike Jacobs' headquarters in Madison Square Garden. It was a most propitious moment for them. Joe Baksi, scheduled to meet Gino Buonvino, the Italian, two nights hence, had just reported with a fractured ankle.

Jacobs' staff was in quite a dither, trying frantically to round up a suitable substitute. But getting a topline heavyweight to fight on only two days' notice is not precisely a simple assignment.

Daly offered Savold. The suggestion didn't evoke a thunderous roar of approval from Jacobs' hirelings. With the one exception of Matchmaker Chickie Bogad, they insisted Savold was washed-up and not a fit attraction for a Garden main event. But it was a case of taking Lee or calling off the show. Very much under protest, they took him.

The New Bedford promoter graciously agreed to release Savold from their contract, and the veteran went in against Buonvino. The date was March 19, 1948, and Savold proceeded to startle all and sundry by demolishing the Italian in 54 seconds, the fastest time ever recorded in a Garden windup.

That performance shoved Lee right back into circulation—and now we find the youthful old man of 33 sporting the British and European version of the world heavyweight title!

JUNE 1 marked the first anniversary of the entry of Jim Norris and his International Boxing Club into the precarious business of promoting fights. A peek into the records of the organization's first year of operations uncovers some interesting statistics.

Not including their scattered activities in Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis, Washington and other centers, but taking only their New York figures, we find a total of 61 shows were promoted—three in the ball parks, 22 in Madison Square Garden, and 36 in the St. Nick Arena. Total gross business—exclusive of television and radio revenues—reached a fairly imposing figure of $1,285,163.62.

A breakdown of the total shows that 76,534 customers contributed $331,809 for the outdoor cards—Charles vs. Lesnevich, Robinson vs. Belloise and Graziano vs. Fusari. In the Garden, 227,214 clients paid $789,833.50. The exact attendance figures in the small St. Nick Arena are not available, but the receipts reached $163,521.12.

Altogether, it is estimated that a total of 370 bouts, pairing 740 fighters, were offered on the 61 cards. Many of the fighters, of course, were repeaters. The most prolific of the lot was Charley Norkus, who grabbed eight paydays for himself. Next was Joe Miceli, with seven. Those showing six times included Ernie Durando, Paddy Young, Bobby Bell and Bobby Morgan. Johnny Saxton, George LaFalgio, Gaetano Annaloro and Larry Shaw each had five billings, and those who appeared on four occasions were Charley Fusari, Billy Graham, Curt Kennedy, Jimmy Rooney, Andy Viserto, Tuzo Portuguez, Arthur Persley, Jimmy Delange, Frankie Lentine and Luis Ortiz Escuter.

Kid Gavilan earned an unusual distinction during the year. He headlined the I.B.C.'s first card in the Garden and drew top spot again in the finale. He was winner both times, beating Rocky Castellani and Georgie Small. But the Kid also appeared midway through the season and lost to Billy Graham.

WITH the irrepressible Dizzy Dean grabbing himself a load of attention with his colorful chatter on the telecasts of the Yankees' home ball games this season, we're reminded of an episode during the mid-30's that was typical of the Great One.

We were handling the hockey publicity for Madison Square Garden at the time, and it was the usual thing, at the start of a game, to have some celebrity of the sports or theatrical world toss out the first puck.

Dean, then at his dizziest peak, was in New York for the annual Baseball Writers' dinner at the Hotel Commodore. For a hockey game listed that night, Dean arranged to break away from the dinner long enough to taxi over to the Garden, heave out the starting puck, and scoot back to the Commodore.

Without consulting us, Jimmy Johnston, then boxing matchmaker of the Garden, looking for a "plug" for his coming week's card, had invited one of his main-eventers to show up for the puck-tossing assignment.

So there we were with two "honored guests." We solved the problem by having them go out on the ice together and share the honors.

As Dean was leaving the arena, some fan, who probably hadn't paid too much attention to the introductions over the loud-speaker, leaned out of a box and asked: "Hey, Diz, who was the other guy?"

"I dunno," the Great One replied. "Some prize-fighter, I guess."

That "some prize-fighter" was destined three months later to become heavyweight champion of the world. He was Jim Braddock.

MOE FLEISCHER is doing double duty as matchmaker this season. Along with his regular post at the Ridgewood Grove, Moe has taken over the outdoor Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark, but the outlook for profitable business there isn't too encouraging, if the opening night figures mean anything. With a fairly attractive card and ideal weather, the show drew only 600 customers and a gross gate of $1,010.

Here's the real tipoff on conditions in the metropolitan sock market this summer: Three years ago no less than twelve clubs were functioning weekly within a radius of 25 miles of Times Square. There were three in Brooklyn, and one each in Manhattan, the Bronx, Long Island City, Jamaica, Long Beach, Staten Island, Jersey City, Newark and Elizabeth. This year, up to the end of June, only five were in business—three in Brooklyn and one each in Staten Island and Newark.

That was a unique record Tommy Bazzano posted at the White Plains County Center during the recent indoor season. The Middletown, Conn., welterweight appeared in more main events there than any of Matchmaker Joe McKenna's favorites—and he was the most consistent loser of the lot. In seven starts at the Westchester club, Bazzano won only two, dropping four decisions and suffering a kayo in the other.

It was quite a pleasant surprise, bumping into Sammy Berne on Eighth Avenue recently. Sammy, a tough southpaw during the early '20s, has been in the postal service since he quit the ring 27 years ago He is now assistant postmaster of the West 52nd Street branch.

It begins to look as though any major activity on the local front during the outdoor campaign will feature middleweights. Aside from a possible Willie Pep-Sandy Saddler featherweight showdown, there is no attraction in sight, outside the 160-pound class that figures to do anything but ordinary business.

But there certainly is no dearth of likely middleweight offerings. Ray Robinson will be on deck to pester the Jake LaMotta-Rocky Graziano winner, and another who'd like to inject himself into the scene is Tiberio Mitri, the Italian.

There is some talk that Dave Sands, the Australian, may be along later in the year, and England is beginning to issue loud noises in behalf of Randolph Turpin.

Just how good a fighter Mitri is remains to be seen. The Italian, in his American debut, shaped up well in the Garden, but he didn't have much to beat in Dick Wagner.

Though he outweighed Mitri, 170 to 161, that was the only advantage Wagner enjoyed. Going in as a short-notice substitute for Tuzo Portuguez, the Oregonian wasn't in the best of condition. He hadn't fought since Jake LaMotta annhilated him in Detroit three months before—and he had just come in off a honeymoon.

If Mitri had been any sort of puncher, he would have knocked Wagner out. He hit Dick with everything in the book, and had him tired and floundering during the closing stages of the affair, but couldn't put him down.

Aside from his lack of an authentic clout, Mitri shaped up well. He appears to be a good all-around performer, fairly fast on his feet, a better-than average boxer, and seems to know how to mix up his punches.

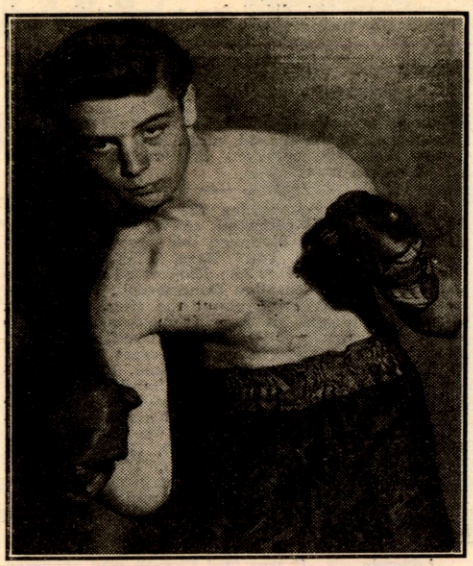
It'll be interesting to see Mitri in action against one of our better 160-pounders.

The month's results:

Running his American record to six wins in seven starts Tommy Tipping, 131½, colorful young Scot from Glasgow, came off the floor in the first to outbox and outpunch the more experienced Sal Ferello, 130, Bronx, in a fast-moving six at the White Plains County Center. The unwillingness of Luciano Gorno, 150½, Italy, to fight back prompted the referee to stop the semi-final in the fifth and credit Frankie Lentine, 150½, Youngstown, O., with a win. Norman Thompson, 139, likely-looking youngster from Toronto, did a good job on Jay White, 142, Jersey City, in six. In another six, Jimmy Monahan, 140, Bronx, was awarded a disputed verdict over Stokes Thomas, 134½, Newark. In fours, Fred Ucci, 209, White Plains, whipped Ike Welcome, 180½, Washington Heights, and Sid Edwards, 163½, Newark, outpointed Al Balcerzak. 160, Toledo, Ohio.

Topping his spectacular career to date, Johnny Saxton, 145½, Brooklyn, turned in one of the fastest main-event knockouts in the long history of the St. Nick Arena by polishing off Bert Linam, 148, Austin, Tex., in 36 seconds. A blistering two-handed assault sent Linam crashing to the canvas for nine, and again for four when Referee Petey Scalza called it a night. It was Saxton's 12th straight win as a pro, and sixth by a kayo. The main event was a fitting finale to a card that produced knockouts in wholesale lots. Carey Mace, 149¼, Hartford, Conn., was credited with a kayo in the eighth of a semi-final when the affair was halted because of a nasty gash over the left eye of Joe Giardello, 156, Southwark, Pa. In prelims, Coley Wallace, 196½, Harlem, stopped Sylvester Salter, 193¾, Cincinnati, in the third; Herbert Elly, 152, East Side, did likewise to Danny Rubino, 150¼, Brooklyn, and Riggie Alotti, 147¼, East Side, halted Joe Esposito, 150¾, Brooklyn, in the fourth In the only bouts to go their full routes, Phil Morizio, 133¾, East Side, drew with Bobby Polowitzer, 135½, Hartford, in six, and Frankie Freeze, 127¼, was too cool a proposition for Tommy Dixon, 132¼, Washington Heights, in four.

As a last-minute substitute for Claude Hammond, injured in an automobile accident en route to the club, Tony Armenteros, 148, Cuba, did all right for himself by grabbing the decision over Charley Smith, 140½, Newark, in a not too exciting eight at Sunnyside Garden. Along with his advantage in weight, the altitudinous Cuban had too much height and reach for Smith, and he knew how to make the most of them. Jimmy Slade, 173½, Bronx, decisioned Lee Baldwin, 172½, Freeport, in the semi-final six. Tommy McGowan, 147, Brooklyn, mauled his way to the verdict over Louis Ortiz, 143, Cuba, in another six. In fours, John Neugebauer, 215½, Long Island City, was too big for Jack Ennis, 189, Garfield, N. J.; Tommy Coleman, 133½,



A popular favorite at the Ridgewood Grove is Jimmy Herring, youthful Ozone Park middleweight, who recently scored his third straight kayo there at the expense of Tommy Mack.

Yorkville, had the better of Ed Rawlings, 137, Brooklyn, and Willie Davis, 119¾, Brooklyn, banged out a win over Jimmy Bing, 118¾, Bronx.

The semi-final to the Mitri-Wagner affair in the Garden didn't last long. It opened and closed in one round. Joe Miceli, 145½, left-hooking East Sider, dumped Walter Haines, 138, Brooklyn, three times and Referee Harry Ebbets called it quits at 2:26. Two other bouts on the card also failed to go beyond one stanza. Ovidio Ochoa, 120¼, Cuba, stopped Richard Crump, 130¾, Harlem, in 2:49, and Bobby Gramme, 204½, Rochester, N. Y., polished off Tony Manfredonia, 185, East Side, in 2:02. In other numbers, Fabela Chavez, 129½, Los Angeles, drew with Harry LaSane, 130½, Houston, Tex., in eight, and Bobby Morgan, 156½, Elmhurst, a regular feature in Garden prelims, outpointed Jimmy Garcia, 153½, Harlem, in four. The slimmest attendance and lightest receipts in the International Boxing Club's first year of operations in the Garden were reported. The clients totaled 4,129 and the gate was $12,469.

Minus the three knockdowns, Artie Diamond, 155¾, Middle Village, repeated his victory of two weeks previously over Eddie Edwards, 154, Irvington, N. J., in a scrambling return six at the Ridgewood Grove. The only kayo of the night was registered in the semi-final, also listed for six, when Tony Bove, 147, stopped a fellow-Brooklynite, Eldred Fox Williams, 146, in the fourth. In a third six, Bruno LiJoi, 136, Brooklyn, bustled his way to a decision over Nazzarino Vitale, 138, New Haven, Conn. In a quartet of fours, Jimmy Gambino, 202½, Greenwich Village, outpunched Henry Harris, 188, Paterson, N. J.; Harold Drucker, 163¼, East Side, was the winner over Arthur Wallace, 160, Brooklyn; Vinnie Caldarone, 125, East Side, outpointed Angelo Cruz, 128¾, Puerto Rico, and Frank Petrik, 127½, Bronx, whipped Angel Garcia, 124, Brooklyn.

Ring rusty and overanxious after a 10-months' layoff, Leo Melito, 140¾, East Side, had rough going to edge out Johnny Marino, 137¼, Brooklyn, in a rugged eight at the Eastern Parkway Arena. Melito was his usual aggressive self, but his timing was off, and he did more missing than hitting The semi-final wound up in the second with Johnny Carr, 124, Brooklyn, a kayo winner over Maurice Laclercq, 126, France. In another six, Ernie Roberts, 138¼, Washington Heights, outpointed Frankie Carini, 141½, East Side. In fours, Johnny Ciaco, 127½, Brooklyn, decisioned Richard Crump, Jr., 132½, East Side; Johnny McGarrity, 126¾, Brooklyn, had the better of Jimmy Outlaw, 128½, Jersey City, and Jim Mendoza, 134, West Side, copped the award over Fred Maby, 138½, St. Albans. It was the Parkway's last show of the season.

Carmine Fiore, 142¾, Brooklyn, packed too much of a left hook for Tommy Bazzano, 146, Middletown, Conn., and grabbed himself credit for a knockout at the White Plains County Center when Referee Lou Boughton halted the affair at 2:16 of the fourth. Bazzano was dropped once in the second and three times in the fourth when Boughton called finis. Joe Murray, 147, Elmont, was too tough, too aggressive and too heavy for lanky Ray Reed, 137½, Hartford, in the semi-final six. Sid Edwards, 164¼, Newark, ripped open an ugly gash over the right eye of Tommy O'Connor, 168½, Huntington, and the bout was stopped in the fifth. In fours, Martin Burke, 155½, Hartford, won over Stanley Wysocki, 156, Brooklyn; Jimmy Dillon, 146, Norwood, Colo., outpointed Jack Randolph, 148, Dorsey, Miss., and Jimmy Burgos, 155, Puerto Rico, whipped Jimmy Garcia, 153, Harlem.

Stepping out in company that was too fast for him, Charley Norkus, 189½, Bayonne, was battered into a four-round kayo by Cesar Brion, 194½, Argentina, in the season's finale at the St. Nick Arena. Down for eight in the third, and slugged from one end of the ring to another in the fourth, Norkus was bleeding profusely from his nose and a cut over his left eye when the round ended, and, with the approval of the club physician, Dr. Vincent Nardiello, Referee Eddie Josephs called a halt. In the best of the supporting numbers, Norman Thompson, 143¾, Toronto, survived two early knockdowns to floor and whip Luis Ortiz Escuter, 141¾, Puerto Rico, in a rousing six. Frankie Lentine, 147¼, Youngstown, decisioned Jay White, 142, Jersey City, in another six. Kayos abbreviated two fours, Al Williams, 149, Harlem, stopping Don Percari, 148½, East Side, in the second, and Joe Malanga, 235, East Side, doing likewise to George Washington, 193, Brooklyn.

Out of the ring for three years, shifty Frank Poreda, 210, Jersey City, celebrated his return by left-handing his way to a unanimous decision over Lonnie Clark, 222½, Philadelphia, in an eight that dropped the curtain on the 1949-50 campaign of Sunnyside Garden. Former Golden Gloves star, Gil Newkirk, 206, Harlem, ran into disaster in his professional debut when he was dumped by Mickey Carter, 203, Bronx, and counted out with only two seconds to go in a scheduled semi-final six. Johnny Orgen, 195, Bronx, outpointed Jimmy Walls, 189, Englewood, N. J., in another six. In fours, Moe Hill, 164½, Jamaica, outpointed Freddie Fields, 168½, Garfield, N. J.; Vince Calderone, 125½, Harlem, copped the decision over Angelo Cruz, 130¼, Puerto Rico, and Ike Welcome, 188, Washington Heights, stopped Johnny Emory, 201, Bronx, in the first.

With the indoor clubs closing down all around it, the Fort Hamilton Arena ushered in the outdoor campaign 'mid not too favorable weather conditions. Because of the threat of rain, the main event was rushed on midway through the program, with Al (Bozo) Costantino, 146¾, East Side, putting on a strong finish to edge out Joey Carkido, 148½, Youngstown, O., in ten. The last three rounds were fought in a steady drizzle. Joe Bonardies, 155½, Philadelphia, outpointed Gene Smith, 158¼, Staten Island, in the semi-final six. Ernie Koutnick, 133, Paterson, won over Vince Murray, 135, Elmont, in another six. In fours, Frank Freeze, 129¼, Brooklyn, drew with a borough rival, Julie Colon, 133; Des Shanley, 130¼, Jersey City, had the better of Frank Petrik, 126½, Bronx, and Al Graziano, 123, Greenwich Village, copped the nod over Tony Amabile, 120, Bronx.

Though he may not be the fighter he was, Kid Gavilan still is too much for the likes of Georgie Small. The Cuban, 151¾, spotted eight pounds to the Brooklynite, and won handily in ten in the Garden. Small made things interesting enough for Gavilan during the first half of the mill, but couldn't keep pace with the Kid and was given a thorough shellacking in the last five rounds. Sal Belloise, 158¾, Bronx, youngest of the Belloise clan, was no match for Ernie Durando, 156½, Bayonne, and was belted out in the fifth of the semi-final eight. Johnny Cesario, 145¾, Hartford, outpointed Gus (Pell) Mell, 148, Montreal, in another eight. In fours, Irving Wallach, 145½, East Side, decisioned Joe Giacobbe, 145¾, Brooklyn; and Emmy Tucci, 140, Philadelphia, kayoed Chick Boucher, 135, Manchester, Conn., in the second. The card, winding up the Garden's 1949-50 schedule, drew another slim turnout, 5,018 contributing an anemic $15,109 to the till.

Jimmy Herring, 160¼, Ozone Park, posted his third straight knockout at the Ridgewood Grove by halting Tommy Mack, 154½, Springfield, Mass., in 1:02 of the final round of a scheduled six. Tony Gandolfo, 160¾, Brooklyn, punched too hard and too often for Bobby Morgan, 157, Elmhurst, in the semi-final six. Tony Johnson, 171¾, East Side, copped the decision over Louis Jones, 167½, Port Chester, in another six. In a trio of fours, Rocco Qullo, 141, Brooklyn, was the winner over Bobby Gainville, 140, Harlem; Ralph Jones, 156¾, White Plains, had the better of Jimmy Garcia, 150, Puerto Rico, and Eddie Washburn, 147¼, Brooklyn, grabbed the award over Filipe Lopez, 151¾, Bronx. The show closed the Grove's regular Saturday night schedule, but the club announced its intention to continue operations on Monday nights during the warmer months.

A fitting finale for the season's windup at the White Plains County Center was produced by Andy Viserto, 142½, Bronx, and Joe Atria, 145½, Harlem, who slugged each other through eight slam-bang rounds with Viserto having the edge at the finish. Vince Murray, 134, Hempstead, was a bit too steady for aggressive Pete Tropea, 136¾, Bronx, in the semi-final six. The only kayo of the card was registered by Jo-Jo Malanga, 233½, Bronx, who packed too much size for

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Jack Ennis, 183, Garfield, N. J., and stopped him in the third. In the fours, Tony Amabile, 126½, Yonkers, drew with Frank Petrik, 124, Bronx; another deadlock developed between Tommy Brown, 158, Philadelphia, and Felix Mastro, 158, Bronx, and Stokes Thomas, 135, Newark, copped the decision over Eddie Rawlings, 138¾, Harlem.

In one of the finest exhibitions of fast, clean boxing seen in a metropolitan ring in some time, Fitzie Pruden, 146, St. Catharines, Ont., edged out Don Williams, 146, Worcester, Mass., in ten at the Fort Hamilton Arena. The boys set a lively pace from the start, and there was hardly a clinch in the entire scrap. Tony Johnson, 175, East Side, drew with Hal Sampson, 165½, Cliffside Park, N. J., in the semi-final six. Another six-round stalemate was produced by Joe Leto, 135¾, East Side, and Tony Allegro, 136¾, Bronx. In other numbers, Sam Brown, 164, Harlem, belted out Tony Amato, 162½, Jersey City, in the second; Rocco Cuollo, 137, Jamaica, did likewise to Artie Orlando, 132¾, Newark, and Reggie Allotti, 147, Brooklyn, polished off Joey Lupo, 143, Passaic, N. J., in the first.

Inaugurating the summer Monday night schedule at the Ridgewood Grove, rough and tough Paddy DeMarco, 136½, Brooklyn, had a bit too much of everything for Reuben Davis, 132, Philadelphia, and won handily in a lively eight. Carmine Fiore, 142½, Brooklyn, boxed and punched his way to a decision over Jay White, 139¼, Jersey City, in a co-feature eight. In fours, Ray Buck, 161¾, Brooklyn, was returned the winner over a borough rival, Art Wallace, 161½; Tommy May, 125½, East Side, copped the award over James Outlaw, 130¼, Brooklyn; Jimmy Dillon, 145, Norwood, Colo., had the better of Frankie Dell, 148¼, Brooklyn, and Sam Guiliani, 145, Bridgeport, Conn., posted the only kayo of the card by polishing off Amy Nicosia, 146½, Brooklyn, in the first.

After an absence of two years, pro boxing returned to Staten Island with an encouraging turnout of 3,000 customers sitting in on a well-balanced card at Braybrooks Stadium. Local favorites came through with two wins in three starts against New Jersey rivals. Winners were Rocky Fusco, 128, who outpointed Charley Slaughter, 129, Elizabeth, in the main six, and Hank Saxen, 202, who stopped George Maverick, 185, Elizabeth, in the third of another six. The Island's one loser was Tommy Ragucci, 159, who dropped a decision in six to Tony Amato, 156, Jersey City. A fourth six was abbreviated when Hurley Sanders, 155, Newark, halted Herbert Elly, 156, Bronx, in the fourth. In fours, Harry Caballero, 128, Harlem, won over Benito Pezzelo, 129, Newark, and Des Shanley, 130, Jersey City, decisioned Luis Cavamona, 128, Bronx.

Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, Elis Ask, 130¼, Finland, had to hustle all the way to edge out a decision over Massimo Sanna, 135, Italy, in a busy ten. A better left hand decided the issue in Ask's favor. Likely-looking Norman Thompson, 141, Toronto, stopped Emmy Tucci, 143½, Philadelphia, in the fourth of the semi-final. Another promising Canadian, Marcel Brisebois, 145½, Montreal, outpunched Joe Murray, 145, Elmont, in a slugging six. In fours, Phil Rizzo, 148¾, outpointed a fellow-Brooklynite, Frank Varranca, 148½; Rocco Quollo, 139½, Brooklyn, decisioned Ed Rawlings, 137, Harlem, and Tony Amabile, 120, Bronx, put Mike Monta, 125, Brooklyn, out of circulation in the third.

With the Cuban, Kid Gavilan, topping the card, Dexter Park returned to the boxing scene after a three-year lull, and the opening-night crowd of 4,000 augured well for things to come. Gavilan, 151, had a real fight on his hands finishing home in front of Mike Kobella, 151¼, Pittsburgh, in a busy ten. Another Cuban, Lino Armenteros, 158, didn't fare so well in the semi-final. He was stopped by Jerome Richardson, 159, Detroit, in the second. In other numbers, Vinnie D'Andrea, 151¼, East Side, polished off Eldred Fox Williams, 143½, Brooklyn, in the fifth; George Flores, 140, East Side, outpointed Gene Dockery, 148, Brooklyn, in four; John Emory, 201, Bronx, halted Ted Buckwald, 204, Brooklyn, in the second, and Herb Wallack, 144, East Side, kayoed Tom McEleveen, 146, East Side, in the first.

Squaring accounts for the only K.O. By in his record, Artie Diamond, 152¼, slugging young Middle Villager, slammed his way to a five-round kayo over Tony Bove, 146¾, Brooklyn, in a savage brawl at the Ridgewood Grove. The affair, a real back-alley Donnybrook, was halted with Bove staggering about the ring, the claret streaming down his face from cuts over both eyes. The win was Diamond's twelfth straight, and eighth by kayo, since his defeat by Bove at the Broadway Arena. Phil Morizio, 135½, Yorkville, had too much of a left hand for Johnny Moran, 136, Bronx, in the semi-final six. Vince Murray, 135, Hempstead, edged out Ernie Koutnick, 133½, Paterson, N. J., in another six. In fours, Jimmy Gambino, 199, Greenwich Village, outmauled Henry Harris, 185, Paterson; Riggie Alotti, 146, East Side, won over Nat Corbin, 144½, Long Island City, and Chico Vejar, 146½, Stamford, Conn., decisioned Phil Rizzo, 148½, Brooklyn.

Addenda . . . It was Ted Carroll who observed that, in printer's ink, Joe Louis has the worst record of any heavyweight champ. In "phantom" fights staged in magazine and newspaper columns, Shufflin' Joe has already lost to John L. Sullivan, Jim Jeffries, Jack Johnson, Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney. Nobody as yet has matched him with Sampson or Jim Figg.

A long while getting started this summer, the Coney Island Velodrome finally is set to go, with Teddy Brenner manipulating the matchmaking reins. . . . Over in Elizabeth, George (Korn) Kobb also is getting off to a belated start with his Twin-City Bowl.

From these pages in last January's issue: "A youngster to tab for future bantam headlines is 21-year-old Vic Toweel, who whipped Stan Rowan in Johannesburg recently to take the British Empire 118-pound title. From all accounts, the kid must be a whale of a fighter." Ahem . . .

One of the most ridiculous things we've heard of in some time is the alleged offer made to Jack Kearns for Joey Maxim to defend his light-heavyweight title against Ray Robinson either in Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, or Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City. Teddy Brenner, author of the "offer," claims to be representing a syndicate of New York businessmen.

Frankly, we hope the affair doesn't materialize. It would be a shambles. Pound for pound, Robinson has been the finest mechanic in the ring these last ten years, but he isn't, and never has been, good enough to spot twenty pounds to a smooth, efficient operator of Maxim's calibre.

A point to remember is that, with his height and reach, the rangy Robinson has enjoyed tremendous advantages over most of his opponents —middleweights as well as welters. But with the one exception of fragile-chinned George Costner, Sugar Ray has had trouble with opponents as tall as he. He had rough going in two meetings with Tommy Bell, was held to a draw by Jose Basora—and never could be enveigled into the ring with Charley Burley.

Maxim not only would match Robinson in height and reach, but that twenty-pound pull in the weights would make him entirely too formidable. Let's not forget that 194-pound Jersey Joe Walcott couldn't do much to Maxim in three bouts, and 182-pound Ezzard Charles barely edged out a disputed decision over him.

The 155-pound Robinson is a great fighter, but he's no Super Man.

Ralph Trelkeld, a former serviceman who did well for himself in amateur boxing before he joined the U. S. Navy, has parked himself permanently in Australia, and opened an amateur sports gymnasium at Northgate, Brisbane. Trelkeld, who boxed out of Great Falls, Mont., held the Montana featherweight title at one time. He married an Australian girl; they have opened a general store at Melton and Toombul Roads, Northgate, and are doing well. Trelkeld, who was badly wounded and hospitalized for one year during the war, is anxious to hear from American buddies who served in the Navy with him.

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

UPON reading the July issue of your fine magazine, I ran across the letter submitted by Mr. J. F. Datri of Ravena, New York. I beg to differ with him when he said Joe Louis would have, and I quote, "knocked Jack Dempsey out early in the fight." And I certainly can't see the part of Dempsey's opponents all being clumsy men with no fighting sense. One could hardly define the likes of Tunney, Gibbons, or Carpentier as being "clumsy." But if Mr. Datri has to use such a ridiculous word, why not mention such tanglefoots as Buddy Baer, Abe Simon, Tony Galento and Lou Nova who were opponents of Louis when the Brown Bomber was in his prime.

Also, as far as comparing immortals who fought in different decades is concerned, I believe the editor of RING Magazine is very much qualified to give his expert opinion for the obvious reason that he in his many years as a boxing writer and official, has actually seen both fighters in action, when the two were in their respective primes. Then too there is the old saying, "Every man to his own opinion," which is ever prevalent and after all Nat Fleischer IS THE RING editor and it's his editorials you're questioning and not some exam the night copy boy wrote for his history teacher.

One last example Mr. Datri. During the war, movies of both Louis' and Dempsey's major fights were shown on screens all over the universe to thousands upon thousands of GI's and in polls taken almost eighty (80) percent of the armed forces (which included every race, color, and creed) cast their vote in favor of the Manassa Mauler, naming him to be the better scrapper of the two. 'Nuff said???

GLENN A. REDMANN
St. Paul, Minnesota

I READ with interest in the December issue of THE RING the article called "Crownless Champs," written by Lester Bromberg. In it he states that Jeff Smith punched Les Darcy dizzy in five rounds in a bout in Sydney. He goes on to say that Darcy claimed a foul and refused to continue after five rounds. Mr. Bromberg fails to give Darcy due credit. Smith repeatedly fouled Darcy. For all that, though Darcy was a long way from being punched dizzy and was more than holding his own, Smith's continued fouling of Darcy so angered Darcy's chief second, and also alarmed him, that, rather than have Darcy take the risk of serious injury, he threw in the towel. It was Darcy's chief second, not Darcy, who refused to allow the fight to continue.

Mr. Bromberg fails to mention one word concerning the return fight between Smith and Darcy. In this fight, Darcy annihilated Smith in two rounds. Two rounds was quite enough for Jeff Smith that night. Wild horses could not drag him into the ring for any more fights with Darcy.

Les could beat Jeff Smith any day in the week. In Australia, Eddie McGoorty and Mick King outpointed Jeff Smith. Darcy went easy with Mick King and stopped him in ten rounds, and he stopped McGoorty in eight rounds.

I wonder if Mr. Bromberg knows of these performances? There is no doubt that Darcy was the best middleweight in the world. As a matter of fact, your own Tex Rickard and Jack Kearns said he was the greatest middleweight that ever lived. Well, Mr. Fleischer, I hope I haven't wearied you and I wish you and your paper every success.

THOMAS MARSHALL,
Sydney, New South Wales.

"JERSEY JOE" Defeats Ten Hoff

By J. A. TREE

MANNHEIM, GERMANY—A large, wavering question mark was transformed into a definite exclamation point when Hein ten Hoff, Holland-born holder of the German heavyweight title, convinced a lot of skeptics that he really can fight.

Until he squared off with Jersey Joe Walcott in the rain-drenched ring of the vast Mannheim football stadium, Hoff's fistic qualifications had been a matter of keen speculation in international boxing circles. The big fellow, measuring 6 feet, 4 inches in altitude, and scaling a robust 218 pounds, had beaten all opposition in Western Germany, but that opposition had been of dubious calibre, and it was difficult to determine just how good a fighter Hein actually was.

Well, the world should know now. Hoff may not be the best heavyweight on this restless globe, but off his showing against the cagey, ringwise Walcott, he certainly deserves consideration in any immediate discussions involving the disputed world championship.

For his first real test in international competition, Hoff couldn't have stacked up against a stiffer assignment than Walcott. With Ezzard Charles temporarily, if not permanently, on the ill and unavailable list, many authorities regard Jersey Joe as the best of the world's active heavyweights. Before coming to Germany to meet Hoff, the American veteran had run off four straight knockouts. In succession, he had flattened Olle Tandberg in Stockholm, Henry Johnson in Philadelphia, Omelio Agramonte in New York, and Johnny Shkor in Philadelphia.

The form charts installed Walcott a top-heavy favorite over the comparatively untried Hoff. The only real question was how long it would take Jersey Joe to polish off the German champion.

WALCOTT not only failed to stow Hoff away, but after ten rounds of nip-and-tuck milling, he barely edged out a split decision. Jersey Joe's margin was a scant quarter of a point. The neutral referee, Arthur Koch of Sweden, called the bout a draw. The American judge, Major Wilbur K. Anderson, voted Walcott a half-point lead. The German judge, Gerhard Seewald, gave it to Hoff by a quarter of a point.

The promoters had optimistically predicted a turnout of from 60,000 to 80,000, but miserable weather and other unfavorable factors kept the attendance down to about 25,000.

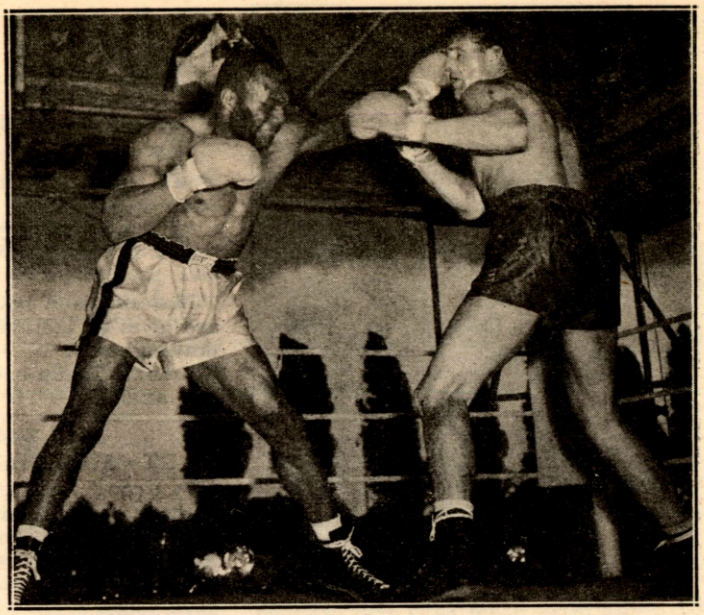
Mannheim is in an out-of-the way location in the south of Germany, some 90 miles from Frankfurt. From such big cities as Berlin, Cologne and Dusseldorf, where interest in boxing is at its best in Germany, it was over a day's return-trip journey.

Thirty-one special trains had been arranged to convey fight enthusiasts from these metropolitan centers to Mannheim, but twenty were cancelled the day of the show. The cost of the trip and the price of the seats, which ranged from three D.marks to 70 D.marks, were far too much for the average fight fan's pocket.

Another factor which hurt the attendance was that the fight had been on and off so many times that the public doubted, right up to the last moment, that it would be held.

The organization of the show was poor, and many persons who had paid the top price for tickets found their seats occupied by the lesser-priced customers. Seats and benches were breaking and quite a few spectators saw the fight sitting on the ground; many of those standing broke through the police cordon and crashed into the ringside sections.

IT was raining when the fight started. Hoff came out a little nervous, but Walcott seemed carefree and confident. Throughout the first round, Hoff led with his long left, but it did not stop the American's advance, and two rights to the German's face caused his nose to bleed freely. It was learned later that Hein's nose had been broken. Hoff showed good footwork, but it did not steer him clear of some hard rights from Walcott.



Jersey Joe Walcott stabs Hein ten Hoff with a left jab during their bout in Mannheim, Germany. Ten Hoff surprised by holding heavily-favored American rival to split decision. Pitched outside and above the ring is seen the elevated stand for press photographers and motion picture cameras.

In the second, the German relied on his straight left which was now working better, but Walcott scored well in the exchanges.

Hoff mixed up his lefts with rights to the face in the third, but Walcott swayed and dodged out of danger. The American scored with left hooks and tied Ten Hoff up in close. Walcott landed two punches to the body that seemed out of bounds, and the second one made Hoff wince with pain.

Walcott staggered the German in the fourth, but as he swarmed in for the "kill," he skidded on the wet canvas and fell to his knees. By the time Jersey Joe arose and Referee Koch wiped off his gloves, Hoff had recovered.

The aggressor in the fifth, Hoff forced Walcott to the ropes and landed with three rights to the chin which appeared to surprise Walcott. The German carried this round by a wide margin.

Both fighters slipped on the wet canvas in the sixth. Walcott scored with several effective lefts and rights in this round, and was a clear winner.

Walcott started fast in the seventh, but slowed down and let Hoff take the play away from him. The German landed two hard rights to the chin that gave him an even break for the round.

Hoff scored with several rights to the face in the eighth and had the better of that session. Walcott seemed to be taking a breather, and let the German do most of the fighting.

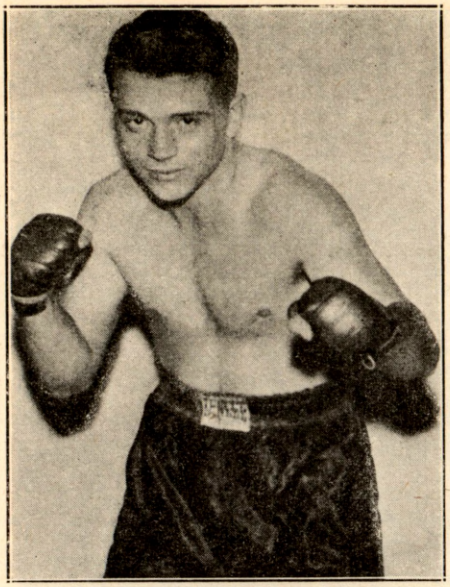
Even though he had lost a lot of blood from his injured nose, Hoff showed no signs of slowing down, and he continued to carry the fight to Walcott in the ninth. The German scored with several left jabs, and nailed Jersey Joe with a stinging right to the ear, but the American evened the round by outpunching Hoff in close.

Walcott came out strong in the tenth and forced Hoff on the retreat. Jersey Joe blasted away with both hands, and connected with a couple of punches that apparently hurt the German, but the latter used fast footwork and his long left to keep out of serious trouble. Walcott had the better of the round, and unquestionably it was his strong finish that carried him through to his close margin of victory.

What effect Hoff's fine showing against Jersey Joe may produce in letting down the "bars" against German boxers in international competition is something that remains to be seen. With heavyweight talent as scarce as it is at present, and the world championship in a confused muddle, Hoff's bid for recognition cannot be ignored. The big, handsome blond would make things deucedly interesting for any of the so-called headliners. The guy can fight.

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By HARVEY THORNE



Art Suffoletta, Bridgeport, Connecticut, lightweight.

STEVE MARCELLO

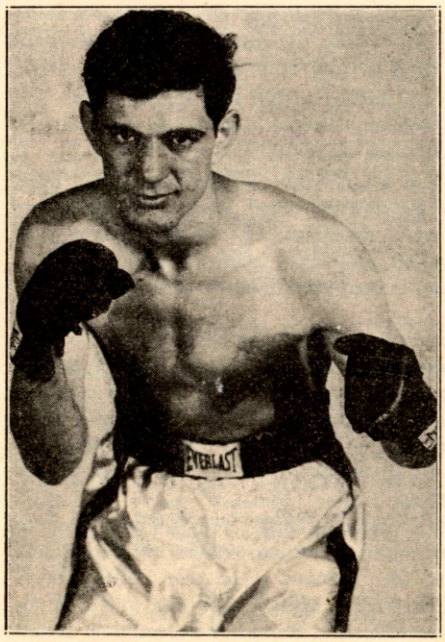
STEVE MARCELLO, 18 year old Providence, R. I., lightweight, recently chalked up his 21st straight win as a professional as he unanimously defeated Jesse Underwood. Young Marcello is undefeated.

As a tall, frail, mild-mannered youngster, he pleaded with Ralph Zannelli to handle him but the veteran middleweight demurred. He then joined the Boys' Club on Federal Hill in Providence, a club that has developed such talented pugilists as Zannelli, Paris Apice, Frankie and Johnny Curcio, Terry Martin and numerous others.

Marcello made good in the amateurs, developing an educated left hand which he uses effectively plus good footwork and solid punching.

In high school Steve participated in all sports. He gets his natural fighting ability from his father who was a pretty good battler in his day.

Among others, he has defeated Tommy Wells, Tony Ducharme (twice), Buddy Lessard, Sonny Bentley, Timothy (Buddy) Hayes, et al.



Bobby Morgan, Elmhurst, Long Island, middleweight.

Marcello is a boy who bears watching and gives all indications of becoming a top drawing card.

Frankie Trairs handles most of the lad's ring affairs.

ART SUFFOLETTA

ART SUFFOLETTA, Bridgeport, Conn., lightweight, has been going like a house afire since his entry into the professional ranks on March 29, 1949, and has racked up fourteen straight wins, an impressive twelve of them being by the kayo route.

Campaigning in the Hartford and New Haven areas, Suffoletta is currently the rage of the fight clubs in Connecticut. Among those he has stopped are Billy Palumbo, Blond Tiger, Herb Dudley, Barney Taylor, Andy Bishop, Jimmy Sturges and Manny Correa.

Herb Dudley was the first man to go the distance with him, in a six rounder, and two weeks later Suffoletta took him on again and stopped him. In his latest fight he had to be content to gain a decision over Honey Elliott but should keep his record intact by scoring a knockout if they meet in a return bout.

BOBBY MORGAN

BOBBY MORGAN, young Elmhurst, L. I., middleweight, is one of the most promising youngsters to come up in the past two years. The former Newtown High School student who was nineteen years old in April has had 32 professional fights since his start on May 4, 1948, and has already appeared in Madison Square Garden on eight occasions.

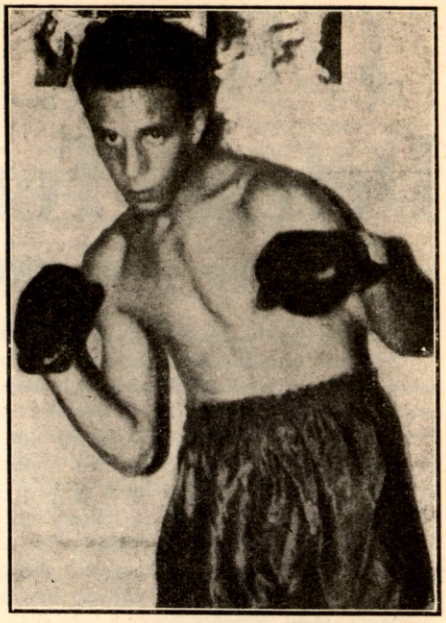
Without any amateur experience he started his career after several months of tutoring under Dan and Nick Florio and is managed by Harry Stickevers, who guides the destinies of Paddy Young.

Morgan has scored seven knockouts, won eighteen decisions, drew in two bouts, lost four decisions and been stopped once. Among those he has defeated are Tony Pellizzi, Billy Gillespie, Ray Bacal, Nick Bufalino, Harold Alle, Emerson Charles, Mike Gillo, George Clark and Joe Boogich.

RUDY PASCO

THEIR "farm club," conducted by Eddie Parisini in Toronto, has been a successful venture for Bill Daly and Tex Pelte. Parisini develops the youngsters in the amateurs in and around Canada's Queen City, then when he thinks they have progressed sufficiently to turn professional, he sends them on to Daly and Pelte in New York. Among the many boys developed in this way have been Solly Cantor, Fitzie Pruden, Don Mogard—and Rudy Pasco.

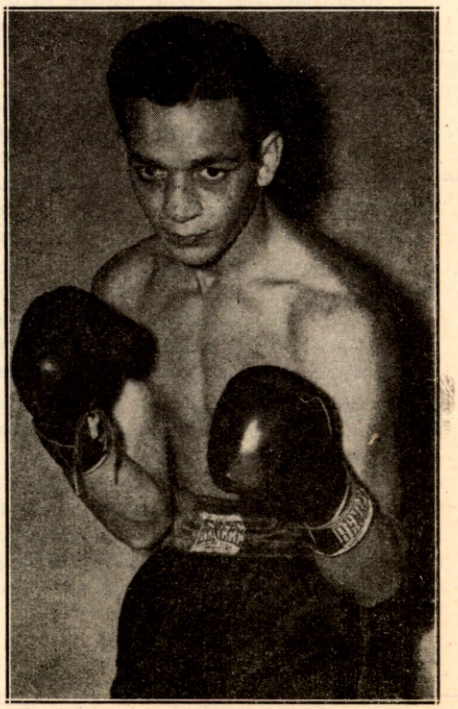
Pasco is the lad who tossed quite a shock into New York fans not so long ago by flattening heavily-favored George LaFalgio in a Madison Square Garden preliminary. But they wouldn't have been so surprised had they kept themselves posted on what



Steve Marcello, Providence, Rhode Island, lightweight.

Rudy was doing in out-of-town rings. The young man was on quite a kayo streak, and before moving into the Garden he had flattened Don Weber in Norfolk, Va., Danny Falcone in White Plains, Tomas Beato in Hartford, Tim Healy in Rochester and Vic Young in Worcester.

Pasco's complete professional record to date reveals 10 knockouts, seven decisions and four draws against only two losses in 23 starts. His two defeats, both by decisions, were inflicted by Spider Thompson in Buffalo and Timothy Hayes in Worcester. He also fought a draw with Thompson in Buffalo, and among his victories have been knockouts of Davey Allen in White Plains and Jimmy Callura in White Plains, and decisions over Frankie Carson and Marvin Dick in New York, Teddy Swain in Toronto, and Jose Aponte Torres in Providence.



Rudy Pasco, featherweight from Toronto, Canada.

THE YANKS LIKED 'EM

(Continued from page 22)

to wither away.

For all of Berg's superlative efforts in the U.S. former world's lightweight king, Freddy Welsh, of Pontypridd, Wales, would probably nose him out in an American poll to nominate the best British lightweight. Whether Welsh fits into the category of an invading boxer could be disputed, since the British born boxing master started his career in this country. Still he is usually regarded as a British product.

He was a defensive wizard, a master of the art of boxing, and is generally placed among the best of the lightweight champions.

Those who saw it are convinced that the most electrifying exhibition ever turned in by a British boxer was the amazing demonstration given by Jem Driscoll against Abe Attell in New York City in 1909.

The late great writer-cartoonist T. A. (Tad) Dorgan had this to say of this stellar performance:

"Abe Attell found on Feb. 19, 1909, that his reign as premier featherweight boxer of the world had come to an end. On that night Jem Driscoll of Cardiff, Wales, proved that he and not the shifty Abraham was entitled to what honors there were to be distributed. . . . It seemed like a dream to sit there and see this fellow Driscoll jab Attell, the boy we thought to be the marvel of cleverness."

On the strength of just this one fight it would be hard to deny Driscoll top spot among British feathers observed here. But there were other times in his American campaign when the Welsh wizard looked just as good.

Boxing genius that he was Driscoll had little if anything on fellow Britisher Owen Moran who fought from coast to coast in the United States during the same period. Many say Moran had the potential to be the greatest of them all for like Ted Lewis he could box with uncanny skill or rip and tear like a little tiger.

Moran feared no man alive. He weighed about 125 pounds but met such fighters as the 140 pound marvel Packey MacFarland whom he gave a merry time of it back in 1911. He tangled with Abe Attell no less than on five occasions with honors about even. He lived so recklessly outside the ring that his showings in the squared circle astounded those familiar with his antics.

ONLY the "graybeards" over here recall him, but they're unanimous that little Pedlar Palmer who passed away last year was the best bantamweight Great Britain ever sent to these shores. He boxed a draw with the great George Dixon in the old Garden 54 years ago and despite his downfall at the hands of Terrible Terry McGovern opinion is unanimous as to his ring abilities.

American fight fans never saw Jimmy Wilde at his peak, but they saw enough to convince every last one of them that the Mighty Atom was all that was claimed for him by those overseas. Sports partisans over here have a fond recollection of one incident in Jimmy's U.S. invasion.

It occurred when he was years past his prime and being cruelly battered by young powerful Pancho Villa. The Welshman made a reply to his seconds' demand that they be allowed to throw in the towel which clinched his fame over here.

Turning to his heartsick handler Wilde replied, "Never, I'm a world champion and I must be counted out."

This business of going down with colors flying appeals greatly to Americans who expect fighters however bloody and battered to persist until battered to the canvas.

Highly thought of in the U.S. and who get honorable mention as worthwhile ads for British boxing were lightweights, Alf Mancini, Harry Mason and Matt Wells. Billy Plimmer and Digger Stanley were lauded by fans in their appearances over here.

Sapper O'Neill pleased Old Madison Square Garden crowds, Danny Frush battled his way to a shot at Kilbane's featherweight title, Teddy Baldock made a lasting impression in the states and little fellows, Ernie Jarvis, Wee Willie Woods, and Frankie Ash proved popular over here when flyweights were in style in the U.S. Bermondsey Billy Wells who settled on the West Coast of the U.S. was a real top-notch welterweight.

RING TEST ANSWERS

1—False. The height of a boxer has nothing to do with his class. Only weight matters.

2—False. Shortest heavyweight championship fight was the 1:28 K.O. of Jem Roche by Tommy Burns at Dublin, Ireland, on March 17, 1908.

3—True.

4—True.

5—True. He has refereed 14 heavyweight title bouts.

6—George Dixon. He engaged in 34 championship fights.

7—Loughran and Carnera at Miami, March 1, 1934. Carnera won 15-round decision. Carnera weighed 270 to Loughran's 184.

8—Kid Gavilan. The word Gavilan in Spanish means hawk.

9—Joe Rivers was kayoed by Ad Wolgast in Vernon, Calif., in 1912, and by Willie Ritchie in San Francisco in 1913.

10—Johnny Dundee lost to Sid Terris in a 12-round bout.

CHICAGO'S BOXING NEWS
By Ed. Horn

NEW promoter and matchmaker at Marigold Gardens is Joe Burman, who back in 1923 fought such fighters as Abe Goldstein, Jack Sharkey and Abe Freedman. The best in the world was none too good for little Joe who at the present time has one of Chicago's finest businesses, men's custom tailored clothes, at 27 East Monroe, Chicago, where managers are to mail their listing of fighters.

Chicago's going to have a Pa and Ma Stribling in the persons of Pa and Ma Keating turning their hard-hitting son, Gene pro. Gene had 35 amateur fights and won 34, reversing the decision lost.

Boxing managers wishing any advice regarding the Illinois Boxing Managers' Guild write Sec. Sam Buxbaum, 32 W. Randolph St., Room 1720, Chicago, Ill.

C Y O boxing director Pat Cleary, trainers and C Y O boxers traveled to Speedway Hospital and put on a very interesting show for the veterans. Pro wrestling still packing them in in Chicago with wrestlers pleasing the fans.

Marigold Gardens: Clayton Robert lost a four-round decision to Rusty Cleek. Jimmy Lacassa scored a two-round kayo over Ernie Ross. Dan Robinson iced Troy Luckett in one. Gene Bolden won a five-round decision over Terry Wagner. Joe Arthur lost an eight-round split decision to Billy Brown.

Marigold Gardens: Tom Phelen won a four-round decision over George McDonald. Amos Williams and Dick Cherry drew. Sydney Caples kayoed Charlie Seldon in two. Bill Salanich and Louis Crumes drew in five. Sherman Edwards won an eight-round decision over Andy Anderson.

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Chicago Coliseum: Jimmy Lacassa won a four-round decision over Dick Armstrong. Tony Lacassa took a four-round decision from John Cook. Tony Spano won in six from Tom Baker. Gene Carthwright and Earl Wenbourne drew in eight.

Marigold Gardens: Billy Cobb iced Marvin Paine in one. Emil Evans kayoed Pinky Cowan in three. Ed Smith won from Henry Henderson in five. Tortias Rivas and Tony Lacassa drew in five. Jimmie Sherrer won over Lafayette Drummond in eight.

Marigold Gardens: Albert Adams won over Robert Earl in four. Amos Williams won over Tom Phelen in four. Ace Oubre kayoed Sonny Harris in three. Tony Spano kayoed Baby Azteca in one. Ray Carter stopped Dave Marsh in six on a cut eye.

Boys interested in boxing are invited to contact the writer who trains his boxers at the Show-Boat Boxing Club in Roseland which is sponsored by Al Sterchele, local business man. This gym is the finest in Chicago—also will answer any and all boxing or wrestling information if stamp is included.

For any sports information write Ed Horn, 214 E. 134 St., Chicago 27, Ill.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jim Echols

CHARLIE SALAS, 149, Phoenix, won a unanimous ten-round decision from Leon Daughtry, 148. For five rounds the agile Salas ducked and weaved, evading Daughtry's left jab while centering his attack to Leon's mid-section. In the final five frames, Charlie handed Daughtry a vicious lacing that raised welts under Leon's eyes, cutting the right eye and the lid of the left eye.

Sam Kelsey, 132½, battered a rugged Paddy Bullock, 137, into submission to win a six-rounder. In another sixer, Charlie Bennett, 142, veteran pro, lost to Chink Williams, 136, both local boys.

In fours, Johnny Shields, 178½, outlasted Kid Crockett, 180, a greenie making his first pro start, while Johnny Pratt, 163, kayoed Jimmie Clark, 166, in 2:46 of the first stanza.

Herbie "Biff" Jones, 136½, lost via the kayo route to the British Empire 135-pound champion, Arthur King, 138¼, at Uline's Arena in the sixth round. The local lad made a game stand against King, but Arthur had too many guns and impressed the fans with his ability. Biff suffered his first knockdown for a nine-count in the third when Arthur used a sweet left hook to Jones' jaw.

In the sixth, King again used a left hook to the jaw which dumped Jones for a nine-count. Referee Charley Reynolds stopped it, realizing that the game Jones had had enough. Time of bout, 2:43 of the sixth.

Pat Thomas, 128, Washington, was kayoed by Gurney Van Hook, 131½, Philadelphia, in 2:59 of the fifth.

Andy Nathan, 145, was declared the winner over Jackie Ford, 143, after Ford suffered an accidental butt opening a bad head cut, as the second round ended.

Danny Richardson, 140, Trenton, looked impressive in winning a four over Lucky Boy, 137, Washington, while Jimmy Sewell, 136, Washington, kayoed Jimmie Foist, 132, Washington, in 55 seconhs of the fourth.

The Turner-Menendez first outdoor show at Mr. Griffith's ball park saw Brooklyn's Charlie Titone, 125, and Jimmy Cooper, 128, fight a ten-round draw.

The battle was action-packed, as in their previous meetings, which ended with one victory for Cooper, one for Titone and the third, a draw.

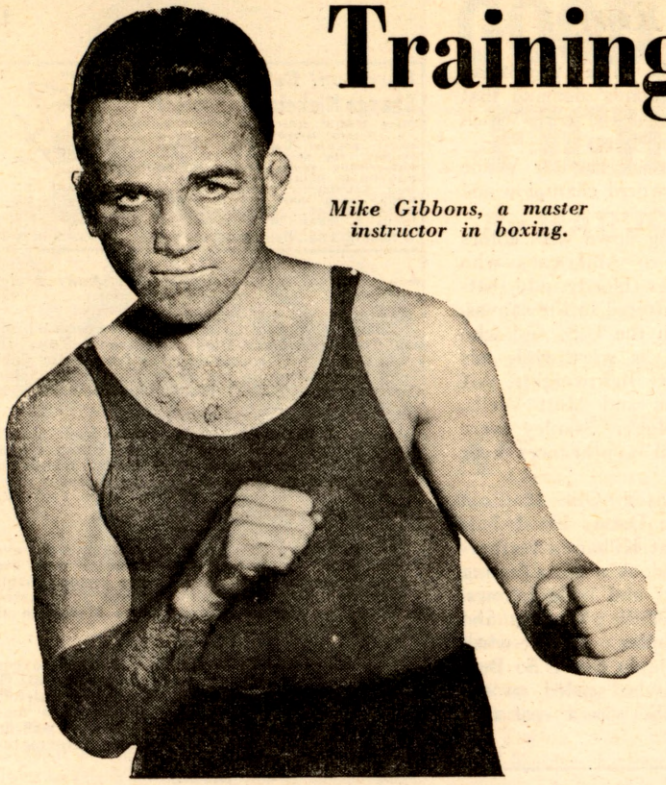
A semi-final eight featured Gene Smith, 125½, Washington, in a win over tough Nick Darby, 127½, Jamaica, N. Y.

Pat Thomas, 127, won over his local rival, Eddie Gilchrist, 126, in a torrid five-round bout that had the fans agog with excitement.

At 135½, Paddy Bullock, decisioned Joe Davis, 136, in five. Jimmy Sewell, 138½, notched another win by decisioning Joe Baker, 139, a good looking prospect, in five. Clarence Hinnant, 150, won over Jimmy Gibbs, 150, as these two made their pro debut in a five.

Training a Full-Time Job

By JOHNNY SALAK



Mike Gibbons, a master instructor in boxing.

MANY reasons have been advanced for the strange scarcity of what was once referred to—and now at times seems only a myth—as the genuinely clever boxer and straight, hard decisive puncher. Boxing fans, critics and writers are generally agreed that perhaps the main reason for the lack of such scientific fighters can be traced to the difference in methods of training and instruction given the pugilists today and those of years ago.

Trainers and teachers of thirty and forty years past instilled the finer points of the art of boxing and keeping in proper condition into their charges by dint of long, rigorous hours of practice. A workout in a gym or training camp meant much more than just sweating off excess poundage and loosening up of muscles. Hours were spent on the perfecting of a movement—a feint, the proper tossing of a punch, the art of slipping a blow successfully. How many fighters in the ring today can do all three with some sign of precision?

Those were the little tricks of the trade which marked the difference between a skilled craftsman and a lumbering, wild-swinging tyro.

ALL too often young pugilists of the present can't get through their conditioning chores quickly enough before making a beeline for the nearest dance floor or movie. In most cases those entrusted to the job of preparing them for the task at hand are lacking in the background and training necessary for readying a youngster for the arduous business of professional boxing.

Look back through the years at the fine array of clever boxers and you will see that each had a capable tutor at hand or the boxer through diligence and perseverance mastered the art which placed him head and shoulders above the ordinary run-of-the-mill fighter.

Today with television and the wide choice of amateur tournaments, practically every youngster fancies himself a boxer and every spectator becomes a know-it-all expert.

Everyone who ever saw a fight figures he can teach a kid to box. Barbers, shoemakers, plumbers, waiters—are all cluttering up the field "training" fighters.

But they are doing the youngster more harm than good. To be an expert in the art of fisticuffs—as in any profession—a good trainer must have years of training skill and ability behind him. Without proper supervision the boy goes through his paces at the gym but he is learning little, picking up that bit purely by instinct, and falling into unbreakable bad habits that signal his downfall once he meets someone with more experience and a little better teaching.

YEARS ago that sort of thing never happened. Boxers were handled by men whose life had been spent mastering the rudiments of the trade. They knew little else and were real specialists in their field. Men like Prof. Mike Donovan, the old time bare knuckle fighter who claimed the middleweight title before that division was properly organized. He devoted a lifetime to the study of boxing and complete command of the sport showed in the work of his pupils. Parson Davies, Billy Madden, William Muldoon, Billy Gibson, Leo Flynn, among many of the old school, knew the game from A to Z.

The noted Australian, Dan Hickey, was recognized as one of the greatest of all as a teacher and conditioner. His trick of transforming muscle-bound Paul Berlenbach from a left-handed wrestler into a capable world's champion boxer in the light-heavyweight division has never been duplicated. For years it had been axiomatic that a wrestler could never be changed over to a fighter until Hickey performed his feat. He might have done the same with either or both of the Fullams, Dick and Frank, but the ambitions of the brothers lay in other directions. Neither took the ring game seriously.

HARDEST boiled and strictest of all the old line trainers and conditioners was the late William Muldoon, for many years head of the New York Athletic Commission. Modern boxers would have been amazed at the iron tactics of the Iron Duke, as this one-time Greco-Roman wrestling king was nicknamed. Muldoon wasn't averse to enforcing his dictates with a baseball bat if need arose, oldtimers tell us, and he was the only man alive capable of making roistering old John L. Sullivan behave himself and get down to business.

His work with Sullivan for the Jake Kilrain fight is perhaps the classic of all time as to what proper conditioning and training can do for a man, even in the condition of the rum-soaked champion. Muldoon might even have performed miracles and saved the day for Sullivan in 1892 when he lost the title to Jim Corbett but by then Muldoon was utterly disgusted with the ways of Sullivan and would have nothing to do with him.

Ring students insist that one of the greatest teachers of boxing—a man whose proteges always bore an indelible stamp—was the great Mike Gibbons Although his fame as a fighter overshadowed his reputation as an instructor, the St. Paul Phantom founded a style of boxing that proved a familiar and most effective treat for ring connoisseurs. Lee Savold, after practically giving up the ring in 1938, made an amazing comeback with a feinting style of milling which Gibbons taught him. Savold's high ranking today can still be traced to that teaching.

Besides Savold, and developed to a higher degree by Jock Malone, Tom Gibbons, and of course, Mike himself, it has become known as the St. Paul style, because Mike hailed from there and tutored the ring pugilistic products of the Minnesota city in that manner of milling.

JOE WELLING, George Engel, Doc Robb, Doc Bagley, George Blake and Spider Kelly are but a few of the names that come to mind of the many outstanding exponents of the art of teaching and conditioning pugilists of yore. They were typical of the type of men who coached and handled most of the great fighters of the past.

Jack Blackburn, one of the greatest little fighters, was an expert teacher and technician. He turned in a masterful job in moulding Joe Louis from the crude ex-Ford factory worker into a fistic marvel. But even at best Louis was nothing more than a good boxer—a mechanic. What gave him greatness was that he parlayed physical attributes, a terrific punch and the teachings of Blackburn against a field that was limited and perhaps inferior in standard compared to other decades. *(Continued on page 49)*

MITRI JOINS ITALIAN STARS

(Continued from page 18)

good fighter, a new face in the middleweight picture and if he can learn to punch with effectiveness, he may become a serious threat in his class.

The story of the Italian in boxing is an enthralling, action-packed drama. As we go to press on this article there is talk of Joey Maxim getting a crack at the British version of the world's heavyweight crown. Joey may fight Savold in London. Should he win, he would be the only Italian light-heavy to lay claim to a heavy crown.

But probably the most colorful and dramatic, as well as prolific division in boxing, is the middleweight, and as we write, it has two lads of Italian extraction scheduled to fight it out for the championship of the world, Rocky Graziano and Jake LaMotta.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By W. C. Steele

TERRANCE "TIGER" WARRINGTON stopped Mike Sobel at the Kentville Youth Centre. Sobel, with youth and speed and dead game under fire, carried the fight to the ringwise crafty veteran who wore the Montreal fighter down to a walk with a concentrated body attack down for counts twice. Sobel was starched in the fifth from a right hand smash flush on the button. Sobel 170, Warrington 175.

Local welterweight Bernie McKinnon was awarded a T.K.O. when his opponent Steve Johnson of Liverpool, Nova Scotia, failed to come out for the fourth round.

Bantamweight Dave Pearl outpointed Wilfred Gibson and lightweight Johnny Gibson shaded Frank Best. Referees Jink Jenkins and Ralph Turner.

Billed as Maritime Middleweight Champion, Ace McCloskey emerged with a split ten-round decision over Roger Whynott of Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia. The semi-final six was the action producer. Bernard Doucette outpointed the Grenville Flash in a four-round welterweight clash.

A bantamweight battle saw Kid Doucette and Billy Nickerson punch away at each other for a draw and Junior Ross drew with Dooey Waibrith in three rounds. Former Dominion Golden Glove welterweight champion Fred Cookson was third man in the ring, the scene—Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.

New Brunswick. After blowing a ten-round decision to Roy Wouters, middleweight Yvon Durelle punched out a seventh round K.O. over Alvin Upshaw.

T. A. "Tommy" Francis, Truro promoter, informs us that fistic operations at the forum will cease and the building will be used for a wool grading station.

St. John, N.B., Boxing and Wrestling Commission issued separate permits to Promoters Jack McAllister and Jack Thomas. Sixteen wrestling and two boxing shows were staged in St. John last year.

Glace Bay Forum Promoter Marty McDonald will run wrestling shows every Thursday night.

Canadian promoters, we are booking Luther Burgess, Michigan champion and outstanding contender for the featherweight title, and Auburn Copeland with eleven straight professional victories and recently designated as the featherweight prospect of the month in THE RING Magazine. THE RING Magazine is on sale at all news stands.

The Ring Review—a monthly, one dollar a year, ready in August. Address 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, Nova Scotia.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By Billy Shaw

A CROWD of 6,329 fans paid $13,166.65 to see Joe DeJohn, 162, throw one punch. It took just one solid swipe from the iron fist of the North Side thunder puncher to flatten Herbie Kronowitz, 164, of Brooklyn, in one of the shortest main events seen here in a long time. Out of a clear sky DeJohn lashed out with a terrific right to Kronowitz's jaw. The blow exploded in the huge arena like the boom of a cannon. Herbie crashed to the canvas for the full count. The time, 2 minutes, 11 seconds.

Bruno Lijoi, New York, 135, outpointed Billy Gillard, Philadelphia, 135, in a rousing six-round semi-final. Lijoi decked Gillard for nine in the third but Billy came back strong to make the going interesting in the closing three heats. Gene Landers, Philadelphia, 154, took a six-round nod over Sammy Mack, Buffalo, 155. Tony Bovi, New York, 148, outslugged Freddie Porter, Elmira, 150, in six rough rounds of milling. Referee Tony Petta halted the uneven scrap between Joe Leo, Syracuse, 135, and Frankie Betts, 135, Auburn. Leo socking with plenty of power had Betts on the way out in two minutes, 41 seconds of the first round, when Petta intervened. Johnny Hogan, Rome, 152, stopped Jimmy Chapman, 153, Albany, in the initial semester.

Eddie Gallagher, matchmaker the past two years for Louis Leone's Syracuse Sporting Club, has announced his resignation. Gallagher's last card was the DeJohn-Kronowitz show. Eddie plans to take over the management of several fighters.

In a surprise move that has Cauliflower Row buzzing, Babe Amos has been named matchmaker for the Syracuse Sporting Club post left vacant by the resignation of Gallagher. Amos is also matchmaker for the Central City Boxing Club, which up until now, was a bitter rival of the S.S.C. in the promotion of local fistic cards.

Nick Barone's knockout victories over Phil Muscato and Gino Buonvino has placed Nick in line for more important ring battles. Manager Henny Andrews may make a European tour with his powerful light-heavyweight star.

Left-Hooks: The DeJohn-Kronowitz fight was highly publicized, both locally and throughout the Central New York area. . . . Newspapers, radio and TV cooperated to create interest in the contest. . . . DeJohn's following increases with the class of his opponent. . . . Robinson, Graziano, Villemain or any other top-notcher could break records here with DeJohn. . . . The tag "Golden Boy" was made to order for Joey. . . . Cliff Hart has applied for a referee's license. . . . Promoter Sam Amos is angling for Nick Barone vs. Bob Satterfield for the Central City Club. . . . Irv Robbins is going day and night with his stable of leather-pushers.

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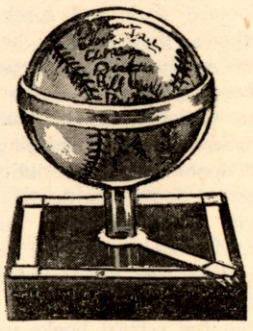

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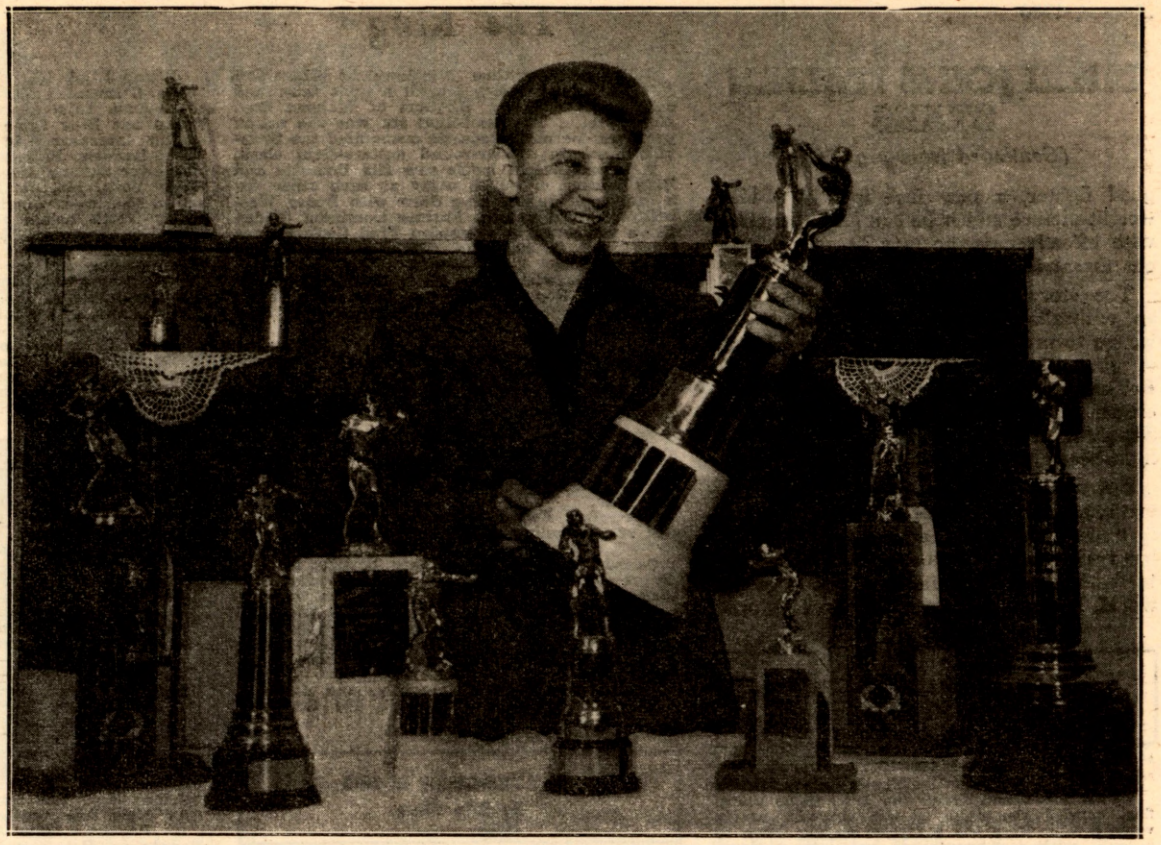
A TRIBUTE TO BOXING

By EDDIE MERRILL



A childhood victim of dreaded polio, Guido Capri, of Greenville, N. C., was introduced to boxing as a means of building up physically and regaining the use of his legs. Today, a fly-weight, he boasts an amateur record of 47 wins in 50 bouts, and during the past year annexed championships in tournaments held not only in his native Greenville, but in Asheville, N. C., Charlotte, N. C., Charleston, S. C., and Atlanta, Ga. Guido is seen here holding Most Popular Boxer trophy received in the Greenville meet. Cups in foreground are awards won in 1950; those in background are prizes received in 1949. (Greenville Piedmont sports photo by Jim Collins.)

NO branch of athletics is subjected constantly to more violent attacks than boxing. Any time a boxing theme is used in the movies or on radio and television, the plot invariably centers in "fixed" fights, and the cast becomes cluttered with hoodlums, gangsters and crooked gamblers. Boxers get themselves shot in dressing rooms, or poisoned before entering the ring.

When some boy unfortunately suffers a serious injury in a bout, the newspapers come out with blasting editorials, condemning the sport and its "brutality."

That other popular pastimes, particularly football and automobile racing, produce far more fatalities in a short season than boxing does over an entire year's stretch, is conveniently overlooked.

You seldom hear or read of the good boxing has done, particularly for boys who have suffered serious illnesses and whose futures have loomed dark and foreboding—until, to build up their frail physiques, they took to boxing, one of the greatest muscle developers in the entire athletic realm.

One of the best light-heavyweights around today is Charley (Doc) Williams, variously of St. Louis, Chicago and Mahwah, N. J. To see him scamper about the ring, piling fists into the faces of his unhappy opponents, it is difficult to believe that, as a youngster, he seemed doomed to the life of a semi-invalid. Charley was stricken with polio. His legs became paralyzed. He was unable to walk. Through a course of exercises, he gradually regained the use of his legs, and, to further encourage his physical development, he began to box.

A peek through the record books will give you a pretty fair idea of the results. In Charley's lengthy list of victims are the names of such proficient foemen as Bert Lytell, Henry Hall, Henry Brim, Paul Altman, Charley Burley and Willie Bean. But his proudest victory was the one that, through boxing, he scored over the dreaded polio.

DANNY SEWELL of England was regarded as a bright prospect when, 16 years old, he entered the professional boxing ranks in 1947. But he had hardly started when he ran into disaster. After only a few bouts, he was suddenly floored by polio. But Danny, like Doc Williams, refused to be counted out. After two and a half years of patient treatment and exercises, the young man returned to the ring a few months ago, little the worse for his unpleasant experience.

New York fans will recall Johnny Clinton, a pretty fair lightweight of the 30's, another lad who used boxing to overcome the withering assaults of polio.

The history of the ring is filled with stories of boys whose frail, sickly bodies became strong and rugged through boxing. Two notable cases were those of the contemporary Chicago lightweight aces of three decades ago, Charley White and Joe Welling, who specialized in fighting world champions. In the records of both White and Welling will be found the names of such title holders as Ad Wolgast, Johnny Dundee and Benny Leonard. Charley also fought Abe Attell, Johnny Kilbane, Willie Ritchie and Freddie Welsh, while Joe met Jack Britton.

Des Williams of Melbourne, Australia, offers another instance of what boxing can do to strengthen an individual physically. A broken and mangled leg, suffered in an accident, laid Williams up for six months, and it looked as though he would have a pronounced limp for the rest of his life. In an effort to rid himself of the limp, and get his leg functioning normally again, Des started on a boxer's training course, with plenty of roadwork and sparring. He did so well that he is now a promising young professional.

AFTER an accident in his childhood, Tami Mauriello was left with a deformed foot, but that didn't stop him from becoming an outstanding favorite with New York fans, and good enough to fight for the light-heavyweight and heavyweight titles.

Then there was the case of Tommy Spiegel, a good Pennsylvania lightweight of the late 30's and early 40's. Tommy had been injured in a school basketball game. Paralysis set in. The doctors said he probably never would walk again. But Tommy refused to quit. With a brother, Joey, a boxer, Tommy set up special equipment with which to exercise. As he regained the use of his legs he added boxing to his routine. He became so proficient with the gloves that he decided to fight professionally, and during his busy career he *(Continued on page 49)*

TRAINING, A FULL TIME JOB

(Continued from page 46)

Hymie Caplin, who recently passed away, has often been termed one of the greatest of modern boxing teachers. He took a preliminary boy, Ben Jeby, who never figured to get beyond the six-rounders and brought him along to a title. He did the same for Lew Jenkins, who had been nothing but a guy looking for eating money and who had been licked by practically everyone in Texas and worked with him until he developed into some semblance of a champion. Caplin also worked miracles with Solly Kreiger and Lou Salica when he got them late in their careers.

Caplin used to say, in attempting to explain his methods, "I know what to show my fighters and I don't know what it is but it must be all right."

The importance of proper handling, training and instruction to a boxer cannot be overestimated. Possibly a barber, a drug store clerk or a bartender has at times steered a fighter to a world title and will in the future. Circumstances, the breaks and the boy's own ability undoubtedly has much to do with it. But to condition, train and develop a fighter into a master craftsman you need an artist in his own right to mould the subject.

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

YOUR article on Tunney's absurd claims was very good.

My father is 82 years old and has seen most of the great fighters in action, including Jack Dempsey, Joe Gans, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Stanley Ketchel. He says that Fitz was the hardest hitter he ever saw. Dad says that Ketchel would have been very tough for Dempsey! And Tunney was "the poor man's Jim Corbett."

Corbett had more boxing finesse than any other man in ring history! I know of a friend who works in the timekeeping department at the Consolidated-Vultee Aircraft Corporation in San Diego who saw Corbett in an exhibition against a man of about 30 years of age. The younger man couldn't "touch" Corbett even though he was 60 years of age at the time!

Wonder what Tunney would do if "old" John L. Sullivan had put his 200 pounds in a blow and landed on the ex-Marine? Betcha he would have taken a longer count than "14."

ROBERT B. BOONE,
San Diego 2, Calif.

BEING neither doctor nor boxer, I am not posing as an authority but I have been a student and close follower of the fistic profession for nearly fifty years and can only regard the article, "Boxing—Legalized Murder?" in a recent issue of a national weekly of wide circulation, *Look Magazine*, as just about the most misleading distortion that I have ever read.

It starts out, "Forty-two boxers have died in the last four years as the result of head injuries. . . ."

As no reference is made by the author to the tens of thousands of boxers and bouts involved, the charge is meaningless. Reference, THE RING Magazine, if in doubt. How many of these same men would have suffered from accidents and illness during the same period, had they not boxed, the good doctor does not say—and does not know.

Then the author naively adds this ridiculous and unsubstantiated claim: "But for every death there are hundreds of even greater tragedies." Hundreds times 42 would be at least 8,400 of these "even greater tragedies." Does he expect anybody to believe that? He doesn't say. Then he raves on: "Hundreds of these men are in asylums and hospitals. Hundreds more are on relief. . . . And there are thousands of others few people know about." Yes, it is my guess that NOBODY knows about them, because they simply don't exist. Who and where are they? In my time I have "heard" of two or three but never saw one. I can hardly believe that anyone versed in ring lore wil swallow such stuff.

How many men and boys are there in America who don the padded gloves and indulge in the manly art of self-defense—for fun, for exercise, for physical development or for pay? Nobody knows, but it is my guesstimate that the number is in millions. There is no denying that injury or even death may result, just as from almost any other form of exercise, game, play, travel or occupation. But considering the vast number of participants in boxing, the casualties are inconsequential and the gains far outweigh the losses. For evidence, let's inspect the documented facts and the records which the article in question so palpably ignored.

In professional boxing (presumably the most dangerous type), there are eight official classifications, beginning with weights under 112 pounds (the Flyweight) and ending with the Heavyweight—above 175. As the Heavyweights are generally slower-moving targets and harder hitters, it would seem that they should suffer the greatest damage. So we shall look at the official records of the Champions of that top division since the turn of the century.

James J. Jeffries (born 1875) won the title June 9, 1899. He was followed as champion by Marvin Hart (born 1876), Tommy Burns (1881), Jack Johnson (1878), Jess Willard (1883), Jack Dempsey (1895), Gene Tunney (1898), Max Schmeling (1905), Jack Sharkey (1902), Primo Carnera (1906), Max Baer (1909), James J. Braddock (1905), Joe Louis (1914), and Ezzard Charles (1923). Now, if even professional boxing is so devastating and murderous as the doctor implies, we might logically expect most of these old gladiators to be either dead or raving maniacs in padded cells—after absorbing such "murderous" and devastating punishment in literally thousands of battles and training bouts. But are they?

Jeffries, the oldest, is still active and rated "good" for a man of 75. So far as is known, all of the others are still living and apparently unimpaired, despite their long years of gruelling ring battles, except Jack Johnson who, while in good health, was killed in a car accident at the respectable age of 68. Gene Tunney served creditably in both World Wars. He is now an able and successful businessman, and so are Dempsey, Schmeling and Louis. The case of Sailor Tom Sharkey is perhaps most amazing of all. He fought more tough battles and likely absorbed more punishment than any other, but is still going strong at 76.

Now will someone kindly submit a better record of health and longevity from the tops of any other profession or business?—W. H. Whittekin, Dallas, Texas.

A TRIBUTE TO BOXING

(Continued from page 48)

gave good accounts of himself against such headliners as Pedro Montanez, Chalky Wright, Bob Montgomery, Sammy Angott and Beau Jack.

The ones cited here are only some of the many instances of boys who, through boxing, have overcome all forms of physical disability. Yet any time a boxer is injured in the ring, the good the sport has done for the many is forgotten in the hue and cry over the unfortunate victim of the moment.

MR. AND MRS. JULIUS N. CAPRI of Greenville, S. C., who have an important stake in all this, are not so fast to condemn or criticize. A letter, recently received from them, speaks eloquently for itself and for boxing. Here it is:

"After reading Nat Fleischer's article, 'In Defense of Boxing,' in the May issue of THE RING, it occurred to us to write to you in regards to our son, who reads the magazine every month and was greatly relieved by that article.

"You see, after the death of Laverne Roach, whom we knew personally and watched fight during his amateur career in Charlotte, N. C., we have been debating whether to give up our son's career or not. But reading your article has encouraged us to continue. Boxing has accomplished so much for our son that we would like the public to read about him in defense of boxing.

"Our son, Guido, was stricken with polio when he was five years of age. After many medical examinations, we were told he would never walk again.

"Some time later when Guido was attempting to walk on braces, a doctor informed us that exercising his legs was apt to do the most good.

"We decided that boxing would be the logical exercise, and put his first pair of gloves on him. It wasn't long before we noticed an improvement in the strength of his legs.

"Guido has been participating in Golden Gloves tournaments since he was twelve, and up to date he has a record of 47 wins out of 50 fights.

"This year he participated in five tournaments, and won them all. Among his awards were several trophies for the best boxer in the tournament. He has done this even though his left leg is one inch shorter and considerably thinner than his right.

"We don't know whether you can have his story printed or not, but we think it would help the morale of boxing and also of the boys in hospitals with polio. We know it would encourage them."

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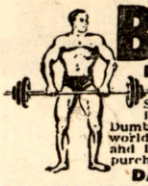

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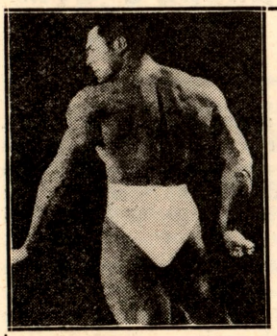
JUNIOR TITLES

When the first New York State Athletic Commission under the Walker Law was appointed in 1920, it inherited a set of rules adopted by the state legislature which provided for junior classes in boxing. These were a junior flyweight class with a limit of 109 pounds, junior bantam division with a limit of 115 pounds, junior featherweight, 122 pounds, junior lightweight, 130 pounds, and a junior welter class with a limit of 140 pounds.

No records exist of any junior titleholders except those of junior lightweight and junior welterweight. In 1930, ten years after taking office, the New York Boxing Board abolished these weight divisions and a few years later all other states followed.



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DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By Jack Waina

LESTER FELTON, 149, Detroit's outstanding title treat, gave a brilliant account of himself in winning against crowd pleasing Tuzo Portuguez, 157½, Costa Rica, in ten action packed rounds at the Olympia Stadium before 7,983 fans who paid a gross of $15,296.15 for another fine Nick Londes offering.

Portuguez came out at the opening bell throwing devastating dynamite at Felton and having Lester draped over the ropes. Before Referee Lou Handler could separate the boys, Tuzo landed several hard socks on Lester. At two Les regained an up-right position and although still on queer street, Felton fought back like a champion to make the round very close despite the knockdown.

From the second round on, Lester nailed the ever game Kid from Costa Rica, with left hooks and jabs, as well as with timely right crosses and uppercuts. Portuguez's nose bled from the fourth till the finish and was the only sign of blood during the rugged clash.

Luther Burgess, 135¼, Flint, and Clem Custer, 141, Detroit, went through six rounds before the former was awarded the duke. Jimmy Chaney, 146¼, Indianapolis, did as he pleased with Joe Garza, 147½, Detroit, for four rounds before taking the count in the fifth.

Ovidio Ochoa billed as Kid Sneeze, 129¾, was much too active for stalking Clinton Isom, 126, Detroit, in four. Chuck Squalls, 151¾, Detroit, made his pro debut by adding another defeat to Bobby Brown's record. Frankie Polizzi, 129¾, Detroit, knocked out Joe Nelson, 134, Detroit, in three.

Charley "King" Cotton, Toledo's 148-pound hope, scored his best win to date when he gained the official nod over ranking Gene Burton, ring clever New Yorker, in the ten-round feature at the Civic Auditorum in Toledo.

Cotton was the aggressor throughout, but the clever tactics employed by Burton gave Charley his troubles. Gene bobbed and weaved, making his Toledo opponent miss badly at times.

Stan Kursa, good Detroit lightweight, stopped Art Rooney, Detroit, in the second. Charley Terrana, Detroit lightweight, stopped Sammy Ross, Toledo, in three after having him on deck repeatedly.

In the fours—Auburn Copeland, Flint featherweight, outsped Jimmy Howard; Alex "Duke" Balcerzak, blond Toledo middleweight, scored another win when he flattened Duke Collaway, Toledo, in two; and Farrell Reid and Ernest Jackson, both Toledo battlers, went to a standstill that pleased as both hit the deck.

Danny Stepnovich, Pittsburgh, and Tommy Darrough, Flint welterweight, put on a ripsnorter in the eight-round stellar attraction at the Prudden Auditorium for the Capital City Sporting Club, after which Stepnovich was awarded a very close decision.

Wesley Ramey's heavyweight hope, George McDonald, was unexpectedly knocked out at the hands of Al Webster, of Inkster, in two rounds of the semi-final.

Tony Lomanaco, Grand Rapids light-heavy, and Joey Lozano, Detroit, put on a Pier-Sixer all the way with the former winning a hairline decision. Gene Linscott, Pontiac's former sensational state amateur, set Don Free, Pittsburgh welter, down for ten in the second frame.

Two local welters, Chuck Kissie and Johnny Davis, were recipients of K.O.'s at the hands of Don Tomplison, Port Huron, in three and Mike "Kid" Silva, Detroit, in four rounds, respectively.

The Windsor Arena reopened its doors for the first in a series of summer offerings.

Ken Brown, Detroit welterweight, although the underdog was awarded a decisive verdict over his fellow townsman, Martin Doyle. Although Ken clubbed Doyle with almost every punch he knew, his hard left hook was the most damaging blow thrown.

Sheriff Jackson, Columbus middleweight, scored a five-round kayo over Bill Lawton, Detroit. Both fighters were giving and taking it during the clash until a cut optic of Lawton's forced the referee to stop it.

Teddy Bussey, Detroit welter, stopped an aged Tiger Willis, Akron, in 2:40 of the opening issue; Eddie McCoy, Port Huron light-heavy, and Tony Bajkowski, Hamtramck featherweight, decked a couple of fellows named Eddie Smith, Columbus, and Ted Douty, Akron, respectively in 1:47 of the third and fourth.

Clever 21 year old, Ray Barnes, 162½, Detroit, easily upset ranking Tommy Yarosz, 167½, Monca, Pa., in the ten-round stellar attraction at the Olympia Stadium before 4,439 spectators who paid $6,498.28. Yarosz, making his seventh appearance here, looked like anything but the Tommy who made two great winning performances against Jimmy Edgar, and was able to cop only two rounds on the officials' score sheets. Barnes forced the fight all the way, boring in, continually raking his opponent with punches from all angles.

Joe Garza, 146, battered Lemon Roberts, 147¼, Gary, Ind., about the body repeatedly before Referee Morrie Sherman stepped in at 1:27 of the third.

After a seven months absence from the ring, Allie Gronik, 144½, gamecock Lincoln Parker, returned to the wars by taking Jim Thompson, 149½, Indianapolis, in hand in another six.

Mickey Warner, 129¾, Windsor, scored a good win in his third start when he gained the nod over Tony Bajkowski, 130½, Hamtramck, in a four. Frank Polizzi, 129½, Detroit, wasted little time in decking Kid Azteca (not to be confused with the veteran battler of same name), 132½, Indianapolis, in 1:41 of the opening issue, and Nate Husky, 134½, decisioned Clarence Marshall, 137, Detroit, in a five.

Prospect of the month . . . Frank Polizzi, handsome 130-pound Detroiter, who has had four winning pro outings since closing his amateur campaign. Boxing for the IBC under Art Tracy's management, Polizzi has knocked out Billy Todd, Joe Nelson, Kid Azteca, and decisioned Tony Bajkowski in his first start.

Here and There . . . Ex-state lightweight champion and world's title contender, Bobby McQuillar, is now training youthful Tommy Darrough, Flint welterweight. . . . Ernest Andrews, Montreal manager, is back in the game with Mike Sabol, a light-heavy.

Dell Williams deserves plenty of credit for the capable way his protege Ray Barnes is coming along after a long layoff. . . . The Arena Gardens has been leased by Fred Martin, former manager, and following renovations Martin plans to stage weekly Monday night boxing offerings as well as other presentations under the Martin Amusement Enterprises, Inc. . . . Walter Ketchel, former Pittsburgh and Charlestown manager, is now making his quarters in the Motor City along with his personable wife Virginia.

Lest I forget—Leo Jones, a leading figure in amateur boxing here since the "30's" and one of boxing's finest gentlemen, was recently appointed general manager of Mack Park, which has been given a face lifting and is under new management.

News, clippings or queries concerning/or of use to this column should be sent to 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, in care of this writer. In the meantime till next issue, Luck!

THE RING QUESTION BOX

F. Recio, New York, N. Y.

Q.—Can you please give me the scoring of the recent Janiro-Graziano fight in the Garden that ended in a draw and explain the scoring system used in New York when the point system becomes instrumental in judging the outcome of a fight.

A.—Judge Young Otto gave Janiro 5 rounds, Graziano 4, and one even, his vote going to Janiro. Judge Arthur Aidala gave Janiro 3 rounds. Graziano 6 rounds and had one even, his vote going to Graziano. Referee George Walsh had five rounds each for Janiro and Graziano. Points given by Walsh were also even, 10 for each fighter. His vote was for a draw. Consequently, the officials' decision was a draw.

According to the system in use in New York if the rounds won are even, the points awarded by the officials who have declared an even match on rounds comes into effect. In the above case, a rarity, Referee Walsh's points were also even. The system used tends to make draw decisions uncommon.

However, several fights staged in New York City in recent weeks have been declared draws.

Martin J. Sexton, New York City

Q.—Was Joe Louis dropped to the canvas at any time in the two fights he had with Billy Conn? My friend says he was down in the twelfth round of their first mill.

A.—At no time was Louis down though he was staggered in the twelfth round of their first engagement.

R. C Davis, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—How much did Jeffries weigh and Corbett weigh when they fought?

A.—Jeff weighed 225 and Corbett 185.

David Sharkey, Lanarkshire, Eng.

Q.—How much did Tom Sharkey weigh and how tall was he?

A.—He scaled 183 and was 5 feet 8½ inches tall.

Gordon Cohn, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—I recently read a statement to the effect that Tony Canzoneri was a six-time world champion. Could you please explain how this situation came about?

A.—Our records show that Canzoneri was a five-time world champion. He won the featherweight title; won the lightweight crown, lost it and rewon same; won the junior welterweight title, lost it and rewon the crown.

Q.—Which "good" heavyweights did King Levinsky defeat during his years in the ring?

A.—Levinsky defeated a number of good men including Joe Sekyra, Paulino Uzcudun, Primo Carnera, Charley Retzlaff, Tuffy Griffith, Jack Sharkey and Lee Ramage.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By Bill Davee

HUGH BENBOW'S weekly fights at Houston's swank new Olympiad Arena, has been like a shot in the arm to boxing in Texas, and the old game is really beginning to roll again. The crowds that have been flocking to the fights in the new swat palace, have once more returned Houston to its rightful place in the fistic sun.

We repeat what we have often said that this is an ideal spot for an ambitious young fighter to develop. The competition isn't too tough, and there is enough work to keep them busy. Any young boxers or any managers with promising young fighters would do well to season in this territory.

There is a fertile field in small localities also as has been shown by Artie Dorrell at Port Arthur, Buddy Garcia at Galveston, Johnny Dabbs at Beaumont, and California Joe Rivers, who runs a gym in suburban Houston. They are all developing a stable of fine young scrappers.

Best prospect we've seen around is Jim Crowder, lanky Houston welter who tosses a right hand very reminiscent of Lew Jenkins' famed starboard fist. Jim is undefeated in his pro career, and shows promise.

The writer promoted the Rudy Cruz-Eddie Bertolino fight in San Antonio, which drew the largest crowd in the Alamo City in three years. Cruz gave the Texas champ a fancy lacing.

Out in El Paso, Promoter Jimmy Erwin seems to have come up with a great young featherweight in Conrad Castenon, the Texas feather champ. This kid, a veritable miniature Dempsey, is a whirlwind of action and has become the Border City's best gate attraction in recent years.

Results of the month:

At El Paso—Jose Rios, 126, decisioned Jose Murillo, 132, four rounds. Earl Keel, 172, decisioned Joe Reyes. 165, four rounds. Raymundo Perez, 140, decisioned Jesus Robles, 141½, four rounds. Hector Rios, 124½, decisioned Tomas Vasquez, 113, six rounds. Jose "Baby" Gonzales, 124½, and Conrad Castanon, 126, drew in ten rounds.

At Houston—Bobby Woods, 118, kayoed Troy Cook, 116, three rounds. Dave Kelly, 178, decisioned Boyd Smith, 170, four rounds. Guy Davis, 150, decisioned Alex Cedillo, 147, four rounds. Tino Longoria, 156, decisioned Thomas Mitchell, 160, four rounds. Carl Shobe, 210, T.K.O.'ed Pete Liapis, 196, four rounds. Ralph Helms, 157, kayoed Pete Gil, 153, five rounds.

At Houston—Jesse DeHoyos, 119, and Bobby Woods, 115, drew four rounds. Tony Lala, 128, decisioned Pat Patterson, 126, four rounds. Howard Lewis, 139, and Tony Medina, 138, drew, four rounds. Dave Kelly, 175, decisioned Eddie Lopez, 190, four rounds. Jim Crowder, 146, kayoed Buddy Sloan, 141, two rounds. Conrad Castanon, 125, decisioned Joe Garcia, 126, ten rounds.

At Longview—Milt Bennett, 149, decisioned Bobby Tyree, 147, four rounds; Augustus Carter, 175, decisioned Nay Freeman, 175, four rounds; Truett Ellis, 170, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Gonzales, 160, three rounds; Eddie Goolsby, 147, K.O.'ed Gale Foster, 147, three rounds.

At San Antonio—Buddy Sloan, 136, K.O.'ed Gilbert Garza, 139, one round; Jesse DeHoyos, 117, decisioned Benny Garcia, 118, four rounds; Rudy DeHoyos, 123, decisioned Rocky Romair, 121, four rounds; Dick Menchaca, 142, K.O.'ed Jackie Lawrence, 143, one round; Henry Luera, 122, decisioned Gene Kelly, 127, six rounds; Rudy Cruz, 132, decisioned Eddie Bertolino, 130, ten rounds.

At Houston—Joe Bertrand, 130, K.O.'ed Johnny King, 130, four rounds; Rudy DeHoyos, 119, decisioned Bobby Woods, 118, four rounds; Victor Viola, 188, K.O.'ed Jimmy York, 183, three rounds; Dick Menchaca, 144, T.K.O.'ed Alex Cedillo, 148, one round; Gene James, 174, decisioned Boyd Smith, 165, six rounds; Dick Smith, 159, decisioned Ralph Helms, 160, ten rounds.

At Galveston—Tony Medina, 140, K.O.'ed Eli Trevino, 140, four rounds; Charlie Sanders, 200, T.K.O.'ed Lawrence LeBlue, 185, five rounds; Jimmy DeLeon, 146, K.O.'ed Morris Brantley, 140, one round; Chango Patino, 151, K.O.'ed Jimmy Sanders, 159, two rounds.

At Houston—Buddy Sloan, 140, and Alex Cedillo, 145, drew, four rounds; Howard Lewis, 138, decisioned Miguelito Valdez, 135, four rounds; O'Neal Crocker, 170, K.O.'ed Ocie Dearing, 170, four rounds; Dick Menchaca, 144, K.O.'ed Ted Agapiou, 140, two rounds; Thomas "Red" Mitchell, 158, decisioned Tino Longaria, 152, six rounds; Joe Disoso, 130, decisioned Valentino Luna, 132, ten rounds.

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

DYNAMITE JOE RINDONE, Roxbury, middleweight contender, won an unanimous decision over Joe Blackwood, Paterson, New Jersey, taking all ten rounds.

Boston, Mass.—Roy Andrews, Lowell, twice flooring Iggy Vaccari, East Boston, in the last round at Mechanics building, won the ten-round decision.

Buddy Hayes outpointed Dom Saia, in eight. Norman Hayes decisioned Charlie (Machine Gun) Thompson, and Jackie Wilson took an easy eight-round decision from Johnny Wells.

Beau Jack, 141½, won a ten-round decision from Johnny Potenti, Worcester favorite.

Pete Nocka, 134½, Brockton southpaw, defeated Bobby English, of Fall River. East Boston comes up with another new find in Joey Cam of East Boston. Cam a very smart boxer gave Al Smith, Roxbury veteran, a very good boxing lesson. Johnny Moran, Brighton, won an easy six-round decision from Roy Lopez of New Bedford.

New Bedford, Mass.—Leo Lebrun, 121, N. Y., outpointed Black Pico, 117½, Havana, Cuba, 10. Billy Andy, 143½, Providence, R. I., T.K.O.'ed Johnny Pringle, 140, Boston, 6.

Bangor, Me.—Ken Murray, 142, Oakland, kayoed Ralph Troiano, 145, Portland, 5. Bernie Murray, 125, Portland, outpointed Paul Herrick, 127, Portland, 6.

Portland, Me.—Paul Pender, Brookline, 160, outpointed Charlie Dotson, 158, Reading, Pa., 10.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 145, New Bedford, kayoed Hyman Williams, 144, Liverpool, England, 7. Johnny Pringle, 140, Boston, outpointed Jack Tracey, 143, Garfield, N. J., 6. Curley Drouin, Quebec City, kayoed Billy Hunter in five.

Portland, Me.—Reuben Davis, 132, Fall River, kayoed Herm Freeman, 134½, Bath, Me., 4. Larry Griffin, 135, Lewiston, kayoed Even Roy, 138, Bangor, Me., 6.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 143, New Bedford, outpointed Dave Shade, 135½, Fall River, 10. Charlie Thompson, 143½, Cleveland, kayoed Billy Paul, 142½, Roxbury, 2.

Buddy Hayes lost the unanimous decision in a ten to Tommy Collins at Mechanics building. Hayes was game, but Collins won the whole of the ten rounds.

New Bedford, Mass.—Frankie Fay, 149, New Bedford, K.O.'ed Jimmy Pagen, 151, Kearney, N. J., 3. Billy Paul, 145, Boston, outpointed Roy Lopez, 148, New Bedford, 6.

Portland, Me.—Bob Stecher, 160, Portland, K.O.'ed Jose Contreras, 162, Fall River, 10. Larry Griffin, 134, Lewiston, outpointed Roger Lessard, 137, Manchester, 6.

Attention fighters' managers, wishing work in the New England States, contact the writer, Charlie Longo, 12 School St. c/o the Callahan A. C. and the Goodwin A. C.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO
By Mario Rivera Martino

BOXING once again is making headway here. The shows which are under the promotion of Ray Santana, have been held on Fridays and have been staged for four weeks straight running now with fair success. The average attendance has been about 600 with tickets scaled at $.90 and $1.50.

In the last show, held June 2, the following were the results:

Frank Navedo, scaling a little over 148, scored a T.K.O. over Firpo-like Gilberto Benejan, who weighed 160. Navedo pounded his bigger foe unmercifully for 5½ rounds, dropping him five times before the referee stopped the fight.

In the best of the six-round prelims, Miguel Rosa Berrios, 117, kayoed Cruz Angel Hernandez with a right to the stomach.

On Friday, May 26, the veteran bantam, Kid Loyola, scored in an exciting six-rounder over Jerry Kortright. It was a very close bout. Featherweight Jerry saw action in New York rings this past winter.

These boys had fought two weeks before in the opening show of the boxing season and despite the fact that Loyola dropped Kortright twice, the decision was a draw.

The judge for the bouts was Sixto Escobar; the referee, Siso Lizard.

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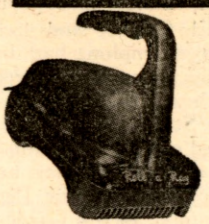

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IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

MANUEL ORTIZ, California's popular son from El Centro, and long reigning bantamweight champion, had his crown lifted recently by young Vic Toweel at Johannesburg, South Africa.

On his return to the States, Ortiz's manager, Ray Luna, mapped out the ex-champ's plans for the future. At present they are dickering for a title bout with Willie Pep, the featherweight champion, in the Garden.

A rematch with Vic Toweel at the White City Stadium has been scheduled, with no date set, and Luna would like to give Ortiz an opportunity to get several bouts under his belt before trying to win the bantamweight title for the third time. Negotiations are under way to pit the El Centro boy against several American and European contenders for the bantamweight crown.

Discussing his fight in Johannesburg, in an exclusive interview with THE RING, Ortiz said: "Toweel can't punch. He is a light hitter but very aggressive, coming at you all the time. But there was no doubt about his having whipped me that night. There are several bantamweights I have fought who could take him.

"My mistake was in trying to kayo him instead of trying to outpoint him. I had him going a couple of times but couldn't put him away. They told me the altitude was the same as that of Mexico, but I found it different and it bothered me a bit, though I had no difficulty making the weight, coming in under it easily. My rib has healed up nicely and didn't give me any trouble. One thing I'm certain of, I'll whip him easily the next time.

"South Africa is a swell country and they treated me royally there. It was a pleasure to fight for them, though I'm sorry I lost my title."

At Oakland, John L. Davis, popular young battler who has risen to a place among the leading lightweight contenders on a series of upsets, scored another decisive win by taking a ten-round decision from the veteran Sammy Angott, former world lightweight champion. Davis weighed 137 and Angott, 144.

Johnny Gonsalves, 140, defeated Baby Face Jones, 139, in four rounds. Carlos Chavez, 134¼, won from Emil Barao, 134½, in six rounds. Don Jones, 147, and Joe Gonzales, 150, drew in four.

At Hollywood, Art Soto, 151½, outpointed Bruce Richardson, 155½, over ten rounds in the main event.

Georgie Mendoza, 126½, kayoed Mr. Boston, 127½, in the first round. Lonnie Malone, 170, halted Jack Grijalva, 170, in the second. Mac Gallardo, 137, decisioned Tommy Manaois, 134¼, in a four. Mel Nelson, 148, and Al Cassanova, 143, drew in four. Ruben Salazar, 131½, stopped Eddie Talavera, 130, in the second.

At Ocean Park, Nap Howard, 163, stopped Orville Bitney, 165, Mid-Westerner, in the fourth round of the main event.

Sammy Figueroa, 136, halted Chivero Chavez, 136½, in the third round, on a cut eye. Bob Terrence, 147, scored a four-round decision over Charlie Sawyer, 144. Benny Jordan, 142½, decisioned Petey Servin, 148½, in four. Ruben Salazar, 132½, won from Tommy Manaois, 133½, in four, and Roger Trevino, 139½, and Bojangles Brewer, 141½, drew in four.

At Hollywood, Jay Cadwell, 164, decisioned Don Lee, 162, in the main event ten-rounder. But the big surprise of the evening was Frankie Dominguez, 139, who gave away 18 pounds to Joey Fisher and won a six-rounder.

Abel Fernandez, 175, scored a one-round knockout over Joe Cardenas, 168, the bout being stopped. Oscar Reyes, 146, kayoed Billy Louderman, 147, in three stanzas. Gil Chavez, 142, decisioned Charley Sawyer, 141, in a four.

At Eureka, Archie Whitewater, 134½, scored a one-round knockout over Baby Leroy, 129¼, in the main event. Frank Buford, 197, won a six-round decision from Georges Parmentier, 230.

Jack Madison, 163, halted Billy Koontz, 162, in the second round. Gordon Hayes, 133, stopped Buckey Miller in the second also. Bob Osborne, 148, decisioned Chick Donahue, 155, in a four.

At Los Angeles, Enrique Bolanos, 138, looked good in halting Mario Trigo, 139½, in the seventh round of their main event.

Baby Ike, 149, won a six-round split decision over Lonnie Hudson, 145. Bobby Garza, 125, decisioned Bob Holliday, 124, in a four. Oscar Reyes, 147, took a split decision from Benny Jordan, 141, in a four. Clifton Lester, 147, decisioned Ray Acosta, 147, in four, and Bob Terrance, 144, kayoed Bobby Brewer, 145, in two.

At San Francisco, Grant Butcher, 186, halted Ray Stevens, 204, in the fifth round of the main event.

Sal Perea, 154, decisioned Grover Jackson, 147, in six. Andy Walker, 192, won a six-rounder from Junior Payne, 244. Billy Corona, 138, defeated Billy Gibson, 135, over six rounds.

At San Jose, Jackie McCoy, 128, took the ten-round main event decision from Eddie Chavez, 132. Pete Martinez, 128½, defeated Fugio Rodriguez, 127, over six rounds.

Oscar Price, 133½, defeated Mike Martinez, 134, in six rounds. Reuben Orona, 137, won over John Lopez, 130, in four.

At Hollywood, Freddie Herman, 141, decisioned Johnny Forte, 136¾, Eastern battler campaigning in California, in the ten-round main event.

Ray Perez, 145½, won in six over Cliff Barnett, 153½. Aaron Junior, 137½, defeated Lee Burton, 138, in four. Abel Fernandez, 174, halted Monte Clark, 174, in three rounds. Morrie McFarland, 157, and Al Hernandez, 163, drew in four, and Dan Nardico, 175, decisioned Bob Galston, 164, in four.

At San Diego, Irish Bob Murphy, 171½, continued his winning ways by stopping Jimmy Rousee, 172½, in the fifth round of the main event.

Bobby Holliday, 124, scored a four-round knockout over Fernando Bastidas, 124½. Bernardo Castro, 149, won a four-round decision from Oscar Gonzales, 145. Wayne Cooke, 125, and Lavert Smith, 129, drew in four, and Jimmy Haynes, 139, decisioned Kangaroo Zavala, 141, in four.

At Ocean Park, Rudy Garcia, 127½, outpointed Rudy Vasques, 130½, in a ten-rounder.

Sammy Figueroa, 136, took a four-round decision from Baby Valdez, 139. Tello Cruz, 142, and Bob Terrance, 145, drew in four. Ruben Salazar, 131½, decisioned Cruz Ortiz, 128½, in four. Roger Trevino, 139, decisioned Aaron Junior, 136½, in four. Charlie Sawyer, 144, halted Manuel Hampton, 141, in two.

At the Olympic Auditorium at Los Angeles, Art "Golden Boy" Aragon scored a three-round knockout over Tommy Campbell after a questionable second round which saw Aragon decked for a seven-count.

Midway in the second round Campbell caught Aragon flush on the jaw with a right cross to the chin which sent Aragon careening through the ropes and onto the apron of the ring. Referee Reggie Gilmore waved Campbell to a neutral corner and began counting over Aragon, the 1 to 5 favorite.

Golden Boy stood up on wobbly legs, but Campbell made no move to step into action and as Aragon moved across the ring they fell into a clinch without throwing a punch. At the end of the round the referee went to Campbell's corner and told him to get in there and fight or his license would be taken away.

Campbell made an effort in the third, but Aragon came out like a tiger and a vicious left hook followed, but a powerful right cross dropped Campbell for a nine-count. As he arose Aragon rushed him and with a crushing right dropped him for the full count.

An investigation the day following the fight saw both fighters cleared on all counts but Campbell's California license was taken away because he has failing sight in one eye.

Lou Williams, 132½, decisioned Rocky Lucero, 134, in a six-rounder. Abel Fernandez, 175, and Lonnie Malone, 171¾, drew in four rounds. Bobby Garza, 125, decisioned Bobby Holliday, 123½, in four. Clifton Lester, 147½, won from Ray Acosta, 146, in four, and Cliff Barnett, 150, decisioned Dave Baylock, 155½, in four.

A crowd of 7,500 was on hand, contributing a gross of $16,558.

At Hollywood, Frank Buford, Oakland heavyweight, scored an upset win over Willie Bean in a ten-round main event at Legion Stadium. Buford, 199, set the pattern of the fight in the very first round with rights to the chin of Bean, 206, and followed through with short, snappy left jabs to the face.

In another ten, Johnny Duke won easily over Milo Savage. Cliff Barnett knocked out Enrique Diaz and Morrie McFarland halted Al Hernandez in the third round. Manuel Mendoza won a four-rounder from Baby Valdez.

The show, the first staged at the Legion Stadium in three years minus television, drew 1,516 fans and a gross gate of $2,621.20, an increase of some $600 over last week's final TV show.

The veteran Carlos Chavez pulled one of the big upsets of the year when he took a ten-round decision over the top heavy favorite, Art Aragon, in their Los Angeles battle. The fight was action packed from the opening bell with Aragon making the mistake of staying in close with the bull-shouldered Mexican. Chavez outbanged the "Golden Boy" in close and then when he backed away, Carlos caught him with hard shots to the head.

Chavez set a blistering pace from the start with the younger Art matching him blow for blow in the early heats. However, instead of wearing himself out, Carlos kept up the torrid going after the half-way mark, while Aragon began to show signs of wear and tear.

At long range, Aragon missed badly and Chavez countered beautifully.

In the fifth round the Mexican shook Aragon with a left hook to the chin after Art missed a right cross aimed at the jaw. The Hollywood youngster was on queer street for over 50 seconds as Chavez chased him all over the ring in a bid for the kayo. However, Aragon came back strong during the last minute of the round to make it a fairly close session.

After the battle, Aragon admitted he lost, but that he just couldn't seem to get started. Here is the scoring of the officials: Referee Joe Stone tabbed it 58 to 52 points for Chavez. Judge Charley Randolph had it 56 to 54 for the Mexican, and Judge Johnny Indrisano marked the bout 57½ to 52½ for the Mexican battler, making the decision unanimous.

A crowd of 7,478 wild-eyed fight fans paid a gross gate of $32,210.60 for the show which was promoted for the benefit of the worthy "Fight for Life" charity.

Despite his loss, Art Aragon remains the biggest attraction on the Pacific Coast and he was rematched with Enrique Bolanos right after the Chavez upset. In their first bout, Aragon knocked out Bolanos and gained one of the top-contender spots for Champion Ike Williams' title. The return match between Bolanos and Chavez at the Los Angeles Olympic will have been fought by the time THE RING is off the press.

While all the fighting and contract signing is going on, Gus Wilson, who manages the crack lightweight challenger, Rudy Cruz, is begging for a shot with any of the above-mentioned fighters. The cagey Cruz is listed as the Number One lightweight in the State of California. A Chavez-Cruz bout would go a long way in settling who is worthy of getting a crack at Mr. Ike Williams' crown. And from the way Ike looked in pasting the top welterweight threat, Lester Felton, recently, the title shot is something not worthwhile looking forward to.

Sal Perea, alias Young Salvatore, has breezed through seven fight thus far in 1950 and has yet to taste defeat. The former crack lightweight, George Latka, is managing Baby Ike around these parts. George is also directing the campaign of Manuel Madrid.

Former Bantamweight Champion of the World Harold Dade is boxing around Arizona and New Mexico. Dade is now a full-fledged featherweight and would like nothing better than to land a title bout with Willie Pep. His aim is to become one of the few men in the history of the ring to have held more than one world crown. He held the bantam crown.

Enrique Bolanos traveled to New Orleans where he laced Guillermo Giminez. The latter will be remembered as the man who put an end to the long winning streak of Maxie Docusen.

Jack Dempsey remained in California to second Abel Cestac against Frankie Buford in their ten-rounder at Hollywood. However, all the efforts of the Manassa Mauler went for naught as the Oaklander gave Cestac a going over to take the duke.

Likeable Cal Working is now handling the matchmaking at the Hollywood Legion Stadium.

Frank Buford looks like one of the best young heavyweights on the Pacific Coast, though Andy Walker has been giving the Oakland battler some tough struggles since he started in the pro ranks in 1948.

They have met seven times with Walker the victor in three of them, three others ending in draws and Buford winning just one. Aside from Walker, who seems to have his number, Buford has been going along smoothly and is improving all the time.

Though being a decided underdog in most of his fights this year, after two bouts with Walker, Buford has beaten Jay Lambert, Lee Upshaw, Bob Dunlap, Willie Bean, George Parmentier and lastly, Abel Cestac, the giant South American.

Buford's one defeat in 1950 came at the hands of Grant Butcher at Fresno. It was a hard-fought setto and very close all the way through the ten rounds. Many observers thought that Buford deserved at least a draw if not the decision.

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IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

NEWS on the proposed sports arena and baseball park for Jacksonville was cleared in a scoop by *Jacksonville Journal* Sports Editor Joe Livingston to the good folks of this wonderful city. Jacksonville is going to have them and the work, we believe may commence this year. The sports arena will have a seating capacity of 8,000 to 10,000, while the ball park will seat 6,000 to 8,000.

Bobby Elliott, 148, Miami welterweight, scored a mighty close decision over Jimmy Sanders, 147½, of Pittsburgh, in the main event at Miami's Dinner Key Auditorium.

Art Davis, 146½, Allie Ridgeway's welterweight prospect, drew with an experienced campaigner, Jimmy (Kid) Hatcher, 145¼. Billy Morgan, 136, Miami, defeated Bobby Brooks, 130, in a good sixer. Honey Boy Williams, 137, after being on deck in the first heat, got up and scored a three-round T.K.O. over Herbie Reed, 143, in another good scrap. Honeychile Whipple, 165, caught Johnny Johnson, 169, in the tummy during the third round and earned himself a technical kayo then.

Fabela Chavez, 129, a good little scrapper to hit the Florida circuit, won a ten-round decision over Billy Lima, 123, of Miami. Billy Scholes, 130, Tampa, won in six over Bobby Brooks, 130. Jackie O'Brien, 142, scored a knockout in the fourth, digging a hard left to Bobby Thompson's tummy, followed by a right to the button. Thompson, 141. Mike Garcia, 118, decisioned Jim Sterling, 121, Lakeland, in five good rounds. Garcia is a Tampan. Jimmy Humphrey, 132, Hartford, beat Buck Johnson, 130, of Mulberry, in five.

Death took one of Jacksonville's most popular fight figures when John (Pop) Von Reedon, Sr., passed away last month. Pop, as he was best known, managed and trained his son, Charlie Von Reedon, one of the best featherweights to show in the South. Charlie met some of the outstanding boys, like ex-featherweight king Petey Sarron, Eddie Burl, Chino Alvarez, and fellows of that calibre. We certainly will miss Pop.

At Tampa Jackie Blair, California featherweight, lost a ten-round decision to Mario Chico Morales, of Havana. Jackie O'Brien, 139, knocked out K.O. Brown, 140, of Miami, in a hot bout. The end came in the fourth. Jimmy Crain, 145, New York, was knocked out in the third round by Ray Delgado, 140, of Havana. Jimmy Humphrey, 136, Hartford, won a T.K.O. over Henry Braud (or Broad), 140, Miami, in the fourth when Henry suffered a dis-jointed elbow.

Henry (Pappy) Gault, classy young bantamweight from Spartanburg, defeated Jackie (Julius) Luke, 118, Jacksonville, in the ten-round main event at Spartanburg. A crowd of 2200 customers, one of the largest to see a fight show in this South Carolina city, cheered their idol on as he jabbed, hooked and scored with telling rights to the game Jaxon's head. Luke was down twice, in the fifth and eighth rounds.

At Jacksonville—Billy Brown, 164, T.K.O.'ed Billy Kilgore, 168, in six. Jimmy (Kid) Hatcher, 146, decisioned Frankie O'Hara, 152, six. Johnny Thomas, 153, won from Tex McAllister, 156, on a foul, four. Tommy Hatcher, 143, stopped Jimmy Burnett, 140, three. Johnny Scott, 132, decisioned Billy Sellers, 134, four. Charles Dedmon, 130, T.K.O.'ed Jim Donnamaker, 133, one.

Reverete Alvarez found little resistance coming from Jimmy Crain, of New York, in the main event at Tampa and stopped him in the seventh round. Ray Delgado, Havana, knocked out K.O. Brown, of Miami, in the seventh also. Jimmy Russo took a heavyweight six-rounder from George Abinet, of Los Angeles, while Jimmy Humphreys, of Hartford, scored over Chuck McMullers, of Sulphur Springs, and Tommy Thompson, iced Raymond Diaz in the fourth.

At Jacksonville—Hal Meredith and Charlie Padalino, middleweights, drew in ten. Ralph Pearson, 140, and Narty O'Keefe, 134, drew, six. Al (Kid) McCoy, 142, beat Johnny Mango, 144, four Frank Leach, 130, beat Johnny Scott, 128. Roy Willoughy, 142, stopped Billy Sellers, 134, two. Tex McAllister, 157, kayoed Tony Ameroso, 150, one.

Don Bowman, 132, won a ten-round decision over Al Selby, 138, of Jackson, Tenn., in the feature bout at Asheville, N. C. Roy Wirt, of Roanoke, Va., came through with a knockout in the sixth over Hoy Cuthbertson, of Marion. A sixer went to Jesse Baker, who beat Al Wanzo, of Asheville. Baker comes from Roanoke. In the opener, Red Hart defeated Charles Cobb.

At Lakeland—As the fight progressed, so did Irish Jackie O'Brien, and the 141-pounder from Connecticut, was able to wheel away a ten-round decision from Ray Delgado, Havana, 141. Jackie Blair, 128, scored a ten-round tecnical kayo over Jose Colon Garcia, 133. Billy Scholes, 130, Tampa, was given a debatable decision over Bobby Brooks, 131, in their sixer. Jimmy Russo, 225-pound Tampan, outslugged George Abinet, of Los Angeles, and Jimmy Humphrey, 135, drew in five with Bill Fisher, 134.

At Jacksonville—Danny Ruggerio, 168, beat Lou Rousse, 162, in ten. Al (Kid) McCoy, 144, defeated Frankie O'Hara, 152, six. Narty O'Keefe, 134, drew with Billy Sellers, 132, four. Frank Leach, 130, beat John Scott, 128, four. Tommy Hatcher, 144, stopped Joe Butler, 142, three. Charles Dedmon, 129, beat Sonny Hoyt, 126, four.

Orlando Fernandez trounced Billy Lima in the ten-round feature at Tampa. Reverete Alvarez, 140-pound newcomer from Spain, blasted Jose Colon Garcia for the full count in the fourth round. Billy Scholes, Tampa lightweight, had trouble on his hands with K.O. Brown, of Miami, and all he could do was get a draw. Jorge Sanchez, 121-pounder from Havana, seemed to be a winner over Bobby Brooks, 129, but they called this six-rounder a draw. A three-round exhibition found Miguel Acevedo, Havana featherweight contender, administering a boxing lesson to Babe Kelly in a three-rounder.

Glen Hendershot, 148, scored a seven-round technical knockout over Billy Spangler, 150, at the Coral Gables Coliseum. George Sanchez, 124, New York, had an easy time in his ten-rounder with Bobby Brooks, 130. Al Graves T.K.O.'ed Roland Mensil, 146, of Havana, in the second round. In a six-heater, Robert E. Lee, 136, defeated Sugar Boy Williams, 135, and Willie Cooley, 140, stopped Tiger Tippie in the first.

Please send in all boxing notes and results before the fifth of each month for publication in this column. All Southern news is more than welcome. And any fight clippings and information that can be carried in our *Jacksonville Journal* and *Ocean Beach Reporter* boxing columns, "Ringside News" will be appreciated. Boxers, WITHOUT MANAGERS wishing to show in Florida or other spots we have good contact with, can do well by writing your correspondent at the following addresses: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida, Phone 6-0182, and in care of Sports Department, *Jacksonville Journal*, Jacksonville, Florida.

Lucky Lee Sala, RING Magazine's sixth ranking middleweight contender, came down from his Donora, Pa., home to marry one of Dixie's beauties from Tampa, Miss Adeline Mondello.

Walter Stevens lost on a technical knockout to Jimmy Leach in the Coral Cables headliner.

Gene Spangler, 134, won a six-round decision over Frankie Leach, 132, Jimmy's brother. Al (Kid) McCoy, 144½, Daytona Beach, earned a sixer over Billy Morgan, 139, Miami. Bobby Brooks, 130, of Worcester, Mass., scored over Lamar Tate, 126, of Jacksonville, in another six. The opening six went to John Fowler, 180, over Bobo Haynes, 172.

At Jacksonville—Billy Kilgore, 168, kayoed Lou Rousse, 162, in five. Van Bevill, 158, and Frankie O'Hara, 158, drew, six. Narty O'Keefe, 136, beat Roy Willoughby, 145, four. Johnny Scott, 132, beat Jimmy Maddox, 138, four. Frank Leach, 132, beat Billy Mullis, 130, four, Al (Kid) McCoy, 145, T.K.O.'ed Tex McAllister, 155, three.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA
By Walt Marlow

VANCOUVER'S 21-year-old Frankie Almond, with only 11 professional fights under his belt, is the new Canadian featherweight champion. Almond won the title before nearly 5,000 persons at the Vancouver Forum on June 5 when he scored a sensational 10th round knockout over Lew Alter of Montreal. Until the time of the knockout, the fight had been a battle of left hands with Frankie in the lead going into the tenth round.

Alter floored the young Vancouver fighter midway in the second round. Although Almond was capable of getting up at three, he took the automatic eight count. Almond's knockout punch was a left uppercut to the solar plexus, catching Alter on the way in.

In the ten-round semi-final, Tommy Umeda, Portland, scored a unanimous decision over Stan Almond in what proved to be the best fight of the night. The bout was a rematch of their match in Seattle a few weeks ago, when Almond gained the decision.

The eight-round special event, between middleweight Jimmy Langston of Haney, B. C., and Frankie Gimbel, Spokane, saw the Haney belter register another knockout. Langston belted Gimbel out early in the second round.

Other bouts: Louis Lawrence, Vancouver, decisioned Frankie Clark, Spokane, Jimmy LaChance, Port Alberni, B.C., stopped George Johnson, Seattle, in two.

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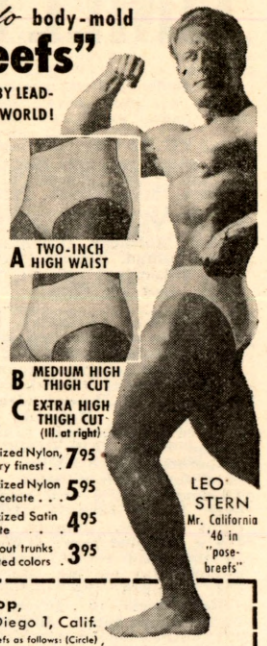

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The card was promoted for the Manitoba Flood Relief Fund.

Calgary's Jimmy Nolan, after making three defenses of his Western Canada welterweight title, was reported at this writing as heading for the United Kingdom. Regarded as one of the outstanding boxing prospects in Canada today, Nolan is expected to return to Canada in the fall. Nolan's main purpose in making the trip is to win the British Empire welterweight title—and don't be surprised if he does.

Edmonton—Vancouver's Phil Palmer, after knocking Doc Lewis of Minneapolis down nine times, finally stopped him at 1:15 of the second round. It was just a case of Lewis failing to live up to his pre-fight notices.

In the eight-round welterweight semi-final, Edmonton's Benny Geary avenged a previous loss to Vancouver's Hal Robbins when he belted the coast scrapper out at 1:40 of the sixth round. Early in the sixth Geary nailed Robbins hard on the ropes with a two-fisted attack, and Hal was down for nine. A few seconds later, Geary repeated the dose, and this time Robbins couldn't make it back to his feet.

Joe Kallis, Edmonton, scored a split decision victory over Gordon Gray, Viking. The loss was Gray's first in six comeback starts.

Vancouver Manager Earl Kalani would like it to be known that he still manages the affairs of Canadian middleweight champion Roy Wouters.

Good main-event fighters can secure action on the Pacific Coast and the prairies. The writer can be reached c/o *The Vancouver News-Herald*, Vancouver, Canada.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

WHAT the fight game here could stand is issuance of licenses to reliable promoters who are financially responsible and who could or would run fights at least on a regular monthly basis; feature fighters who will give fans a run for their money; charge popular prices and endeavor to feature some local talent in the preliminary and semi-final bouts Pro wrestling has had a sensational season here with the weekly shows sponsored by the 20-30 Club. Week after week has seen the Armory jammed with avid wrestling fans.

From certain sources the writer has learned that several out-of-town promoters are willing to come here and put on professional boxing shows. The writer believes the local City Boxing Commission would do well to recognize the validity of these offers and the backgrounds of those making them, and, if sincere, issue new licenses in order that the game might be stimulated rather than have it die on the vine as the current trend portends.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

DAVE DAVIS (Darlington), 172½, scored a points win over Mac Jochim (India), 168½, in eight rounds at Newcastle. Tommy Proffitt (Manchester), 121½, knocked out Eddie Carson (Edinburgh), 121½, in the sixth round. Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 141¼, knocked out Jimmy Muirhead (Choppington), 143½, in the second round. Jimmy Pearce (Middlesborough), 116, outpointed Frank Clough (Blackburn), 117¼, over six rounds.

Al Phillips (Aldgate), 128, gained a narrow points win over the British Featherweight Champion, Ronnie Clayton, 128, at the Empress Hall, Earls Court, over ten rounds.

Dick Langley (Peckham), 160, boxed well to outpoint Bert Hyland (Ireland), 161, over eight rounds. Eric McQuade (Downham), 148¾, stopped Cal Johnson (Jamaica), 146½, in the second round. Alf Hines (West Ham), 184¼, outpointed Pat Stribling (Croydon), 175½, in a hard fought eight-round contest. Dave Sharkey (Aldgate), 127¼, was awarded a points decision over Jackie Lucraft (Islington), 127½, after eight rounds. Johnny McLeavey (Barking), 180½, defeated Terry O'Connor (Ireland), 189½, in the third round, when the latter was disqualified for butting. Morris White (Dartford), 134, stopped the undefeated Johnny Lewis (Blackfriars), 137, in the second round, after a hard-hitting battle. Jimmy Cardew (Holloway), 121, outpointed Laurie McShane (Glasgow), 121, over six rounds.

Tommy Blears (Atherton), 129, won a great bout on points at the end of eight rounds at Morcambe, against Jackie Molloy (Liverpool), 129. Gordon Riding (Lancaster), 131, knocked out Freddie Bancroft (Cumberland), 132, in the first round.

Billy Hazelgrove (Brighton), 112¾, outpointed Micky McLaughlin (Belfast), 113, over eight rounds at Leith. Joe Quinn (Belfast), 122½, outpointed Vernon Solas (Edinburgh), 122¾, in a hard fought eight-round bout. Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 135, won a clear points win over Pat Kelly (Perth), 136¼, after eight rounds. Jimmy Thompson (Newcastle), 120¼, knocked out Al Gallagher (Dundee), 120¾, in the second round.

Tommy Bailey (Liverpool), 127½, outpointed his local rival, Bernard Pugh, 127½, over ten interesting rounds at The Stadium, Liverpool.

Jim Allsopp (Birkenhead), 161, outpointed Billy Coloulias (New Zealand), 157, in a hard-hitting bout of eight rounds. Micky Flanagan (Birkenhead), 136, outpointed John Parry (Nigeria), 136, over eight rounds. Billy Connolly (Liverpool), 127, knocked out Tommy Burns (Bury), 129, in the third round. Eric Marsden (St. Helens), 117½, stopped Gordon Brown (Liverpool), 120, in the third round.

Jim Kenny (Polmont) outpointed Stan Rowan (Liverpool) in a ten-round featherweight bout at Glasgow.

Little Vic Herman, the Glasgow "Buzz Saw", 113¼, outpointed Jacques Luni (France), 112¼, over eight rounds. Eric McQuade (Downham), 148½, stopped Bill Rattray (Dundee), 147¼, in the first round. Neil Phillips (Motherwell), 133¼, knocked out George Cameron (Glasgow), 138, in the fourth round. Stan Salter (Deptford), 123½, knocked out Mick Day (Glasgow), 124, in the eighth round. Danny McKay (Edinburgh), 147¾, knocked out Ezzard Reed (Jamaica), 148, in the second round

Cliff Curvis (Swansea), 146, gained a clear cut points win over Gwynn Williams (Pontycymmer), 146½, after 12 rounds at Abergavenny. Jackie Sutton (Cardiff), 119½, knocked out Glyn Jones (Tiryberth), 120, in the sixth round. Ken Diston (Hendon), 119½, outpointed Roy Ball (Pontypool), 120, over eight rounds.

The bout between "Ginger" Stewart (Hamilton) and Johnny Downs (Manchester) welterweights, was declared "No Contest" in the fifth round at Preston.

Toni Meli (Belfast), 161¾, knocked out Bert Ingram (Sunderland), 159¼, in the second round. Jackie Fairclough (Preston), 118½, stopped Willie Myles (Dundee), 119½, in the eighth round. Gordon Riding (Lancaster), 131½, stopped Pat Walsh (Perth), 131½, in the second round.

Joe Riding (Preston), 109, won the Flyweight competition at Carlislie when he outpointed Dennis Reed, 111½, over six rounds in the final. Billy Shaw (Manchester), 145¼, stopped Dave Williams (Wales), 145, in the sixth round. Freddie Bancroft (Cockermouth), 134½, outpointed Terry Scott (Carlisle), 134, over six rounds.

Jimmy Webster (Canning Town), 120, outpointed Charlie Savard (Canada), 124, over eight rounds at Leyton. Ron Johnson (Bethnal Green), 119¾, outpointed Tommy Bramble (High Wycombe), 119¾, over eight rounds. George Williams (West Ham), 143¾, outpointed Jimmy Blackburn (Dagenham), 140½, over six rounds.

Mel Brown (U.S.A.), 168, was too forceful and punched too hard for Mark Hart (Croydon), 177, at Stan Baker's show in the Streatham Ice Rink. The referee wisely stopped the contest in the fourth round when Hart received a badly cut eye. Frankie Belanger (Canada) 162, outpointed Johnny Nuttall (India), 159½, over eight rounds. Les Rendle (Hull), 140½, drew with Laurie Buxton (Watford), 144, over eight rounds. Billy Dixon (West Ham), 135½, outpointed Ricky McCullough (Belfast), 137, over eight rounds. Micky Forrester (West Ham), 126½, outpointed Chris Kelly (Liverpool), 127½, over eight rounds. Peter Morrison (Hull), 125, outpointed Peter Mahoney (Downham), 126, over six rounds. Vic Phayer (Woolwich), 174½, outpointed Brian Anders (Brighton), 176½, over six rounds.

Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey), 137¼, gained a points win over Alberto Diori (Italy), 136¾, in the feature bout of eight rounds at Walworth. Durante Coletti (Italy), 136½, outpointed Claude Dennington (Peckham), 135¾, over eight rounds. Henry Carpenter (Peckham), 112¾, outpointed George Sutton (Cardiff), 113¾, over eight rounds. Charlie Tucker (Camberwell), 125½, outpointed Freddie Hicks (Bermondsey), 124, over six rounds. Jackie Sommerville (Greenwich), 129½, outpointed Bobby Woods (Northampton), 131½, over six rounds.

Harry Tate (Belfast), 115, stopped Vernon Sollas (Jamaica), 120, in the fourth round of a thrilling bout at the Ulster Hall, Belfast. Garnett Denny (Belfast), 179½, knocked out Wally Diamond (Jamaica), 178½, in the fourth round. Pat McNally (Belfast), 111½, lost to Frank McCoy (Portadown), 112¼, in the third round. Mick McMenamin (Derry), 162½, outpointed Gerry McCready (Lurgan), 159¼, over eight rounds.

Bobby Boland (Dundee), 119¾, and Alvaro Nuvoloni (Italy), 119¼, fought ten gruelling rounds to a draw at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 136, defeated John Hazel (Birkenhead), 140, who forced the contest most of the time, but Goodman countered with some telling left hooks, and was a clear winner at the end of eight rounds.

Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 129, outpointed Joe Kay (Horwich), 130, over eight rounds. Hal Smith (St. Helens), 147, stopped Johnny Jones (Wrexham), 153, in the fourth round. Don Morris (Golborne), 146, stopped Elwyn Davies (Howarden), 143½, in the first round.

Stan Gossi (Hull), 128, gained a narrow points win over Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 124½, after eight hard fought rounds at Leith. Roy Ankarah (West Africa), 127¼, knocked out Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 127¼, in the fifth round. Mias Johnson (Jackdale), 140½, knocked out George Cameron (Glasgow), 140¾, in the third round. Denny Dennis (Belfast), 128¾, outpointed Zeke Brown (Jamaica), 128¼, over six rounds.

Frankie Jackson (Hull), 142, outpointed Joe Carroll (Goole), 143, over eight rounds at Goole. Obie Allinson (Hull), 128, outpointed Reg Normington (Featherstone), 127, over six rounds.

Glyn David (Caerau), 112¾, outpointed Paddy Ryan (Manchester), 120, over eight rounds at Maesteg. Len Davies (Swansea), 130½, scored a points win over Bob Anderson (Jamaica), 133½, after eight rounds. Jimmy Smith (Cardiff), 149½, outpointed Dennis Rowley (Aberavon), 146½, over six rounds. Roy Ball (Pontypool), 123, outpointed Arthur Jauret (Jamaica), 127½, over six rounds.

Jeff Tite (Spratton), 147, was too strong for Joe Perks (Lisgeard), 145, at Weston-super-Mare, and the referee wisely stopped the contest in the sixth round to save a game man unnecessary punishment. Tony Brazil (Brighton), 136, stopped Freddie Innes (Notting Hill), 137, in the fourth round.

Albert Finch (Croydon), 159½, won the British Middleweight title, when he gained a narrow points victory over the holder, Dick Turpin (Leamington Spa), 155½, at the end of 15 rounds at the Ice Rink, Nottingham.

Randolph Turpin, 161¾, outpointed the French southpaw, Gustave Degouve, 160½, over eight rounds. Frank Parkes (Nottingham) stopped Johnny Carrington (Nottingham) in the sixth round of a lightweight contest. Joe Oscroft (Sutton) outpointed Johnny Bartles (Nottingham) in a six-round flyweight contest. Dick Levers (Chesterfield) outpointed George Thresher (Edmonton) over six rounds of a lightweight contest. Denny Dawson (Sheffield) stopped Dennis Wild (Sheffield) in the second round of a featherweight contest.

Willie Whyte (Glasgow), 150¼, gained a narrow points decision over Alf Danahar (Bethnal Green), 149, after ten hard fought rounds at the Leeds Town Hall.

Freddie Smith (Sheffield), 134½, outpointed Ricky McCullough (Belfast), 135¾, over eight rounds. Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 140, knocked out Billy Crane (South Elmsall), 141½, in the second round. Vince Marshall (Oldham), 135¼, outpointed Charlie Fawcett (Leeds), 134½, over eight rounds. Ron Crookes (Sheffield), 161, outpointed George Day (Hull), 156½, over six rounds.

The results at Jack Solomons Boxing Show at Harringay Arena were as follows: Terry Allen (Islington), 111¾, outpointed Honore Pratesi (Flyweight Champion of France), 110¼, over 15 rounds to win the World's & European Flyweight Championship.

Louis Romero (Spain), 117¾, successfully defended his European Bantamweight Title, when he stopped Danny O'Sullivan (Finsbury Park) British Bantamweight Champion, 117½, in the 13th round.

Eddie Thomas (Wales), British Welterweight Champion, 147½, outpointed Bruno Marostegan (France), 145½, over ten rounds.

Algar Smith (Stoke Newington), 139¾, stopped Harry Hughes (Glasgow), 136¾, in the first round. Jack Hobbs (London), 184½, won the open heavyweight competition, and in so doing, showed plenty of the material that goes to make a good heavyweight.

Johnny Owens (Hull), 163, stopped Tommy Whelan (Bradford), 157, in the fourth round at Harrogate. Johnny Duckworth (St. Helens), 124, gained a narrow points win over Con Bailey (York), 121½, in an eight-round contest. Wilf Atherton (St. Helens), 109, knocked out Tony Eaton (Huddersfield), 110½, in the third round.

Tino Cardinale (Italy), 116½, was too smart for Joe Murphy (Glasgow), 114¼, in their eight-round contest at Paisley, and the Italian was a clear winner at the end.

Jim Findlay (Wishaw), 134½, outpointed Jackie Marshall (Glasgow), 134¾, over ten rounds. Frank McCoy (Belfast) outpointed Joe Cairney (Coatbridge) in an eight-round contest. Neil Phillips (Motherwell), 134½, knocked out Johnny Kildare (Motherwell) in the second round.

Tom Bailey (Liverpool), 128, outpointed Jimmy Murray (Cork), 128¼, over eight rounds at Cambridge. Cliff Giles (Linton), 118, outpointed Pat McCoy (Galway), 120, over six rounds. Hugh Kirk (Wisbech), 153½, outpointed Ashi Nikoi (Gold Coast), 158, over six rounds. Morley Nightingale (Wicken), 147, outpointed Johnny Cunningham (Bethnal Green), 141½, over six rounds. Tommy Trinder (Mile End) stopped George Goodsell (Cambridge) in the fourth round. Paddy Hardy (Ireland), 114¾, outpointed Jim Jennings (Clapton), 112¾, over six rounds.

Kay Kalio (Nigeria), 148, made a successful appearance at Johnny Best's Stadium, Liverpool, when he outpointed Jimmy Molloy, 147½, over ten rounds. Israel Boyle (Liverpool), 146, gained a good points win over Roy Davies (Spratton), 145½, after eight rounds. Ronnie Doyle (Liverpool), 146, knocked out Vin Breakell (Preston), 147, in the fourth round. Tim McLeary (Wrexham), 137, outpointed Gordon Riding (Lancaster), 134, over six rounds. George Bailey (Liverpool), 142, outpointed Eric Billington (Golborne), 142, over six rounds. Jack Bentley (Liverpool), 137, outpointed Jimmy Docherty (Liverpool), 136, over four rounds.

Jackie McCall (Jarrow) outpointed Billy Wills (British West Indies) over eight rounds of a bantamweight bout at Scarborough. Tommy White (Hemsworth) stopped Jess Barker (Mexborough) in the third round. Pete Lowe (South Elmsall) stopped Jim Roberts (Scarborough) in the third round of a welterweight bout.

Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 129, gained a hard earned points win over Jim Dwyer (Glasgow), 123¾, after eight rounds at Glasgow. Johnny Alexander (Motherwell), 167¾, knocked out Alex O'Neil (Newcastle), 161¾, in the sixth round.

Jackie Wilson (Belfast), 162½, outpointed Ted Dexter (Bradford), 161½, in a hard fought eight round bout at Belfast. Gerry Hassett (Belfast), 139, knocked out Jackie Donnelly (Belfast), 142½, in the fifth round. Alex Dobbins (Glasgow), 148, knocked out Billy O'Neil (Belfast), 147, in the fifth round.

Teddy Gardner (West Hartlepool), 115½, outpointed Hannes Schneider (Holland), 116½, over eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Bobby Peart (Barnsley), 151, outpointed Joe White (Carlisle), 148, over six rounds.

Teddy Peckham (Bournemouth), 125½, out-

pointed Jim McCann (Belfast), 129½, over eight rounds at Preston. Tommy Blears (Bolton), 130¾, gained a narrow points win over Joe King (Belfast), 130½, after eight hard hitting rounds. Jackie Scott (Preston), 159½, stopped Pat Ryan (Widnes), 157½, in the second round. John L. Sullivan (Preston), 150½, knocked out Jackie King (Belfast), 152½, in the third round. Joe Riding (Preston), 111½, outpointed Dennis Sale (Northwich), 114, over six rounds.

Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey), 137½, caused Chris Jenkins (Stourbridge), 138¼, to retire at the end of the fifth round, with a bad eye at Malvern. Ken Lobban (Jamaica), 184, knocked out Joe Romero (Weston-super-Mare), 174, in the second round.

Bob Anderson (Jamaica), 133¾, gained a points win over Stan Parkes (Birmingham), 133½, after eight rounds at Walsall. Hughie Mackie (West Bromwich), 132¼, knocked out Percy Bright (Dudley), 135, in the fourth round. Arthur Jarrett (Jamaica), 128, outpointed Johnny Britton (Tipton), 128, over six rounds.

Ivor Simpson (Basingstoke), 125, won in the seventh round, when Albert Bessell (Bristol), 125¼, retired with a badly damaged eye, at Cheltenham. Frank McAvoy (Bristol), 145½, outpointed Ron Jones (Cowes), 143, over 12 rounds. Gordon Hazell, the hard-hitting Bristol middleweight, 154¼, knocked out Eric Thomas (Swansea), 160½, in the second round. Pat Keene (Oxford), 114, knocked out Pat Roberts (Scotland), 117, in the third round.

Bill Jackson (Jamaica), 156½, gained a narrow points victory over Luc Van Dam (Holland), 160½, in their ten-round contest at the Empress Hall, Earls Court. Jackson by his early lead, just held on to win.

Bobby Boland (Dundee), 119¾, was too forceful for Jimmy Webster (West Ham), 119¾, in an eight-round encounter. Ron Cooper (Poplar), 127, must be given credit for a grand points win over Tom Bailey (Liverpool), 127¼, after eight hectic and thrilling rounds. Bobby Wood (Northampton), 128, knocked out Ronnie Gill (Bethnal Green), 129¼, in the first round. Jimmy Redgwell (Ashford), 159¼, stopped Jimmy Brookes (Stepney), 161½, in the fourth round. Johnny Oldham (Kingston), 143¼, outpointed Billy Ambrose (Stepney), 142¼, over six rounds.

Billy Thompson (Hickleton Main), British Lightweight Champion, stopped Billy Humphries (Paddington) in the third round at Hanley. Manuel "Kid" Francis (Gold Coast) stopped Ronnie Bissell (Rotherham) in the fifth round of a bantamweight bout. Eric Billington (Golborne) knocked out Jackie Socks (Chester) in the second round.

Tommy Barnham (Fulham), 136, stopped George Thresher (Edmonton), 139, in the seventh round at Watford. Dick Corbett (Bethnal Green), 129¼, gained a narrow points win over Jack Baker (Ickenham), 129¾, after six rounds. Laurie Henry (Jamaica), 137½, stopped Cyril Evans (Welwyn Garden), 133¼, in the fifth round.

Terry Cullen (Shotton) outpointed Joe White (Carlisle) over eight rounds of a welterweight contest at Sunderland. Bob Hodgson (Seaham) outpointed Billy Bird (Hull) over six rounds. Dennis Pratt (Thornaby) outpointed Jimmy Lumsden (Newcastle) over six rounds.

Wally Thom (Birkenhead), 146, gained his twelfth win as a professional when he outpointed Rees Moore (Wales), 145½, in the feature bout of ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Jim Allsopp (Birkenhead), 161¼, knocked out Jackie Owens (Dundee), 163¼, in the first round. Micky Flanagan (Birkenhead), 137, gained a hard won points decision after eight rounds against Ted Ansell (Jamaica), 135. Billy Devonport (Bolton), 144, knocked out Roy Free (St. Helens), 142, in the first round. Tommy Higgins (Hanley), 127, outpointed Billy Connolly (Liverpool), 126, over six rounds.

Tommy Proffitt (Manchester), 117½, disposed of Fernando Gagnon (Canada), 118¼, in the second round, via the kayo at Newcastle. By his latest K.O. victories, he will soon be a logical challenger for the British bantamweight title.

Jimmy Pearce (Middlesborough), 117½, outpointed Charlie Savard (Canada), 122½, over eight rounds. Laurie Morrow (West Hartlepool), 118¾, outpointed Colin Clough (Blackpool), 123, over eight rounds.

Mel Brown, the American cruiserweight, 168, stopped Dennis Powell (Four Crosses), 171½, in the seventh round at Birmingham. Powell put up a good show against the aggressive American, but was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

Algar Smith (Stoke Newington), 139, stopped George Frost (Mexborough), 139¼, in the first round. Bernado Pacini (Italy), 176, outpointed Jackie Marr (Australia), 172½, over ten rounds. Ray Wilding (Northwich), 185½, stopped Tommy Paddock (Wolverhampton), 183, in the second round. Johnny McLaren (Birmingham), 150½, drew with Eric Davies (Stourbridge), 146½, over six rounds. Johnny Mann (Birmingham), 136½, outpointed Dick Grindley (Oswestry), 136½, over six rounds.

Bob Frost (West Ham), 148, outpointed Jimmy Moore (Birkenhead), 151, over eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Denny Dawson (Sheffield), 129, outpointed Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool), 128, over six rounds. Ernie Vicker (Middlesborough), 149, stopped Roy Johnson (Doncaster), 147, in the fifth round.

Ezzard Reed (Jamaica), 149½, was too strong for Ric Sanders (Leicester), 144½, at Carlisle, and the latter retired at the end of the fourth round. Jock Bonas (Edinburgh), 125, knocked out Johnny Williams (Liverpool), 127¾, in the first round. Jackie Wakelam (Wakefield), 138½, outpointed Bob Raglan (Manchester), 141¼, over eight rounds.

Kay Kalio (Nigeria), 148, gained a points win over Danny McKay (Edinburgh), 146, at the end of eight rounds at Rushden. Roy Davies (Spratton), 146, outpointed Freddie Smith (Morden), 139, after eight rounds.

Tommy Blears (Atherton), 127, was awarded a points decision over Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 126½, after eight rounds at York. Con "Kid" Bailey (York), 126, scored a K.O. win over Tommy White (Bolton), 121¼, in the third round.

Jim Keery (Lisburn), 138½, knocked out John Parry (Nigeria), 136¼, in the fourth round at Belfast. Gerry Nolan (Liverpool), 157, gained a points win over Jackie Wilson (Belfast), 168½, after eight rounds of hard fighting. Roy Thomas (Nigeria), 121½, knocked out Harry Tate (Belfast), 116, in the eighth round. Don Francis (Nigeria), 129½, stopped Jim McCutcheon (Lisburn), 124, in the fifth round.

Eddie Carson (Edinburgh), 123¼, knocked out Jackie Paterson (Glasgow), 121, in the second round at Glasgow. It was the battle of southpaws, and after the contest, Paterson declared that this would be his last contest.

Jim Findlay (Wishaw), 134¾, outpointed Morry Jones (Liverpool), 134¾, on points after eight rounds. Peter Keenan (Glasgow), 117, gained a narrow points win at the end of eight rounds against Maurice Sandeyron (France), 115¾, after a thrilling contest. Joe Cairney (Coatbridge), 111¼, outpointed Charles Bohbot (Morocco), 113¼, over eight rounds. George Stewart (Hamilton) outpointed Jim Healy (Manchester) over eight rounds.

Arthur Massey (Manchester), 136, outpointed Ted Ansell (Jamaica), 134, over eight rounds at Morecambe. Willy Grey (Liverpool), 139, gained a narrow points win over Jimmy Fox (Bolton), 133, after six thrilling rounds.

Joe Perks (Liskeard), 146, after being knocked out by Stan Hawthorne (North Shields), 147, in the fourth round at Plymouth, declared that this would be his last bout. It's a wise man who knows that he has had enough.

Al Marson (Stepney), 178, outpointed Tommy Smythe (Eire), 195, over eight rounds. Roy Coote (Falmouth), 136, outpointed Ralph Moss (Harrow), 136½, over eight rounds. Jimmy Jennings (Clapton), 112, stopped Don Hoole (Plymouth), 112, in the fourth round.

Gus Foran (Liverpool) knocked out Chris Kelly (Liverpool) in the third round of a featherweight contest at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Bernard Pugh (Liverpool) was awarded the decision over Aaron Joshua (India) in the eighth round, when the latter was ruled out for a low blow.

Gordon Goodman (Christchurch) stopped Jimmy Trotter (Shildon) in the fourth round at Sunderland. Billy Walsh (Jarrow) outpointed Don Stacey (Barnsley) over six rounds. Terry Gaynor (Stockton) outpointed Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool) over six rounds.

Gene Fowler (Canada) outpointed Reg Spring (Southall) over eight rounds at Watford. Ray Edwards (Jamaica) outpointed Reg DeVere (St. Helens) over six rounds of a heavyweight bout.

Dick Levers (Chesterfield) outpointed Freddie Smith (Sheffield) in an eight-round lightweight contest at Newcastle. Dennis Pratt (Thornaby) outpointed Jimmy Lumsden (Newcastle) over eight rounds. Jimmy Pearce (Middleborough) stopped Johnny Long (Bolton) in the fourth round.

Jackie Fairclough (Preston) outpointed Jimmy Webster (West Ham) over eight rounds at Preston. John Hazel (Jamaica) outpointed Mickie O'Neill (Belfast) over eight rounds. Pat Kelly (Belfast) outpointed Arthur Massey (Bolton) over eight rounds.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

EDDIE HELM, 146, Vancouver, lost to Phil Palmer, 146, Vancouver. Palmer, fighting with a cut eye from the second round on, showed no great superiority over his less experienced foe, but still managed to garner the decision over ten rounds.

Jimmy Langston, 158, Haney, continued in the win column with a six-round K.O. over Frank Rowe, 165, Fort Lewis.

Lyle Kehoe, 138, Vancouver, won all the way over Red Garrison, 137, Spokane, in eight rounds. Ken McPhee, 136, Vancouver, stopped Billy Huff, 144½, Spokane, in 2:21 of the first. Joe Speedy, 156, Fort Lewis, won the opener over Bobby Wood, 160, Vancouver, when Wood was unable to appear for the fourth.

Stan Almond, Vancouver, journeyed to Tacoma to win an eight-round decision over Tommy Umeeda, 123, Seattle.

Dave Brown, Vancouver's popular referee went into the promotional field amongst the amateurs. Len Walters, Vancouver, decisioned Bobby Jackson, Fort Lewis over four rounds. Leo Logan did ditto for Pete Patete in a real brawl.

COVERING CUBA
By Dr. J. A. Vieites

HAVANA: Before a poor attendance that paid $1,445.60, Jesus (Chico) Varona, 147½, scored a T.K.O. in the ninth round over Bobby Mann, 151¾, Trenton. Varona was the master since the very first round, and it was amazing how the American could stand up till the ninth frame.

Middle champ, Jesus Vila, 160½, lost a close eight-rounder, to Pedro Pablo Triana, 161¼, in a non-title bout.

Guillermo Flores, 145¼, won in six over Humberto Monier, 145¼; Orlando Echevarria, 122¾, stopped Manuel Perdomo, 121½, in the first, while Antonio Agarcia, Lino's little brother, weighing 121¾, stopped Pablo Tapia, 118¼, in the second.

Undefeated Cuban bantamweight champion, Luis Galvani, 122¼, stopped Tony Longo, Waterbury, Mass., 123¾. In the third after having Longo cornered, a terrific long left caught Galvani on the jaw and down he went like a log. Up he went but only to go down again, this time for a nine-count. When he went up he was wobbly legged and he went down again from a right cross, this time the bell came to his rescue at the count of two.

Galvani came up fresh in the fourth and made Longo miss badly. In the fifth Longo received a bad shellacking and was bleeding at the bell from both eyes. In the sixth Longo's nose and mouth began to bleed also. Galvani kept up his destructive work all during the seventh and eighth rounds and in the ninth it was a miracle how Longo could still be standing up. At 2:30 of the tenth, Referee Marinao Arilla, former European fly king, mercifully stopped the bout and awarded the victory to Galvani.

Julio Pedroso, 147, outpointed Sylvano Perez, 151, in the eight-round semi-final.

Polaco Lopez, 124, won in six over Arquimides Yirac, 125¼; Oscar Suarez, 105, won a second round K.O. over Carlos Frias, 106¾; and Gus Ramos, 135½, stopped Armando Herrera, 132, also in the second.

Chico Varona, 147¼, stopped Stonewall Jackson, 142¼, in the second round. Jackson won the first round and was easily winning the second when suddenly he met Varona's right hand, and down and out he went in 2:41 of that round.

Manuel Armenteros, 119¼, scored five knockdowns, before Referee Rojo stopped his bout with Rolando Delgado, 125, in the first round.

Gus Ramos, 135¼, stopped Antonio Lamelas, 129½, in the fourth. Vicente Martinez, 116¾, stopped Guillermo Roberts, 114½, in the third, and Juan Medina, 127½, stopped Joaquin Rodriguez, 122¼, in the first round with the first blow in 37 seconds including the count.

FROM PORT-OF-SPAIN, TRINIDAD
By Sandy Parkinson

THE Land of Calypso has now decided to give their amateur boxers a long-needed amateur boxing association which has the support of the Trinidad Boxing Board of Control.

The lightweight champion of Trinidad and the B.W.I., Boswell St. Louis, 144½, went a class higher to take on Laurence Sudro Assam, 145½, hard-hitting southpaw terror of the welters.

In the sixth stanza Assam threw a devastating left which was avoided by St. Louis, who countered with a beautiful right that caught Assam in the face. The crowd went wild. Assam no longer moved forward. The seventh and eighth again saw St. Louis getting the nod. The ninth was tame, both men being on the defensive, and in the tenth Assam again opened an attack to gain a points victory.

H. Constance, 148½, easily outpointed Caleb Greaves, 140½, by constantly using a heavy left jab. This was their third meeting, with Constance winning two and losing one. Hugh Seville, 133½, threat to St. Louis' championship, scored a T.K.O. victory over Yack Subero, 129. This is the third K.O. victory out of three professional starts.

Cedric Jacobs, 124½, and Young Sid Brown, 124½, fought to a tame draw.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS

By Franklin T. McQuaide, Jr.

DAVE MARSH, 139, Akron, piled up an early lead and although he tired in the late rounds the officials awarded him the unanimous decision over Juste Fontaine, 142, Pittsburgh, in the eight-round main event on Promoter Joe Brusco's final show of the indoor season at the Aragon Gardens.

Skeets Starkey, 165, Cumberland, scored his eighth knockout in 12 bouts by stopping Jimmy Martinez, 161, Charleston, W. Va., in two minutes and 3 seconds of the first round.

Wally Hally, 147, Johnstown, Pa., kayoed Johnny Bowman, 142, Akron, in 57 seconds of the first round. Chuck Pecora, 149, Pittsburgh, knocked out Kelly Williams, 142, Akron, in one minute and 49 seconds of round two, and Joe Sebees, 149, Clairton, Pa., won by a T.K.O. over Pete Oliver, 147, Wheeling, W. Va., in two minutes and 24 seconds of the fourth. Oliver suffered a cut over his left eye and Referee Art (Tarzan) McGivern wisely halted the contest.

Bob Baker, 202, Pittsburgh, climbed another rung on the ladder to fistic fame when he got up off the floor to score a T.K.O. over Sid Peaks, 221, Louisville, Ky., in two minutes and 55 seconds of the fifth round of the scheduled ten-round feature attraction on Jack White's opening show at the Zivic Arena.

Peaks floored Baker for a count of seven in the first round and again for a three count in the second. The lethal weapon employed by Peaks in each instance was a looping overhand right to the jaw. This was the first time Baker was on the canvas and he proved that he is of championship calibre by getting up and fighting back savagely to beat his opponent into submission.

Baker floored Peaks for a nine count early in the fifth with a flurry of blows to the head. Short lefts and rights sent him down again in the same round and as he arose on unsteady legs, Referee Ernie Sesto halted the contest.

Don Alderson, 141, Canonsburg, Pa., outclassed Danny Stepanovich, 140, Pittsburgh, in winning the unanimous decision in the eight-round semi-final. Alderson, a former Golden Gloves champion, is strictly a boxer, he hit Stepanovich at will but the rugged Danny kept coming back for more.

In other bouts: Chuck Davis, 174, Johnstown, Pa., was awarded a split decision over Bob Lewis, 169, Akron, in a sixer; Freddie Manns, 159, Pittsburgh, former Golden Gloves Champion, made his pro debut in grand fashion by kayoing Duke Peaks, 160, Youngstown, O., in two minutes 38 seconds of round one. Harry Mazick, 185, Pittsburgh, also making his debut as a pro, won the unanimous verdict over Jim Russell, 231, Pittsburgh, in a four and Willie Moore, 174, Altoona, Pa., was handed a split verdict over Ray Conley, 170, Pittsburgh, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Anyone desiring to contact the writer may do so by addressing same at 132 Frederick St., Pittsburgh 10, Pa.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By Don Hamill

WATERBURY—Mara's Arena: Tommy Collins, Boston featherweight, stopped Lloyd Hudson, Portland, Me., without experiencing too much difficulty. Collins went to work in the third and a two-fisted attack got through Hudson's attempts at covering up and dropped him. He arose at ten and fell backwards into the ropes. Referee Pinky Morris stepped in to halt the bout.

Hartford Auditorium: Teddy Davis, 130, Brooklyn Negro now living in Hartford, punched out a surprise ten-round decision over Elis Ask, 134, Finland. Davis fought a smart, aggressive fight that had the Finlander in the shell a good part of the night. Ask came out of his shell to whip out with resounding wallops too infrequently while Davis built up a tremendous lead with his constant boring tactics.

Billy Murray, 145, Boston, outboxed Guy Guerrette, 145, Hartford, all the way to win the six-round semi-final. Carey Mace, 150, Hartford, stopped Rolly Johns, 147, Albany, in the fourth round.

Waterbury—Mara's Arena: Roland LaStarza, 190, New York, stopped George Fuller, 190, Norwalk, in the ninth round after having Fuller on the floor three times during the fray. Fuller, who was making his first ring appearance in well over a year, was willing but incapable of extending LaStarza. The New Yorker concentrated on a body attack. When Fuller lowered his guard in the third to protect his body LaStarza dumped him with a right to the jaw for a nine-count. Another right to the button crashed Fuller to the floor for nine more in the sixth. A right to the chin in the ninth spilled Fuller again. Referee Jim Peters then wisely halted the bout.

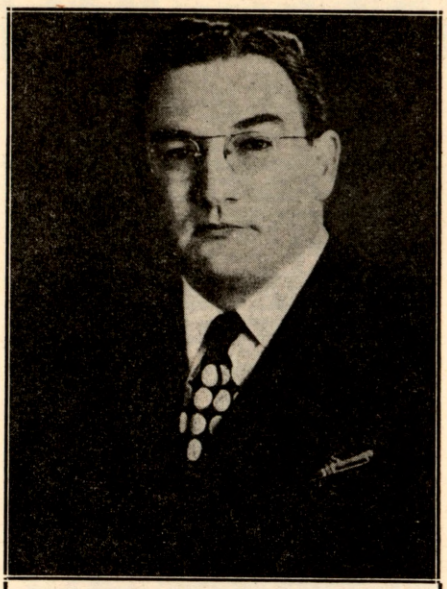
Tommy O'Connor, 167½, New York, halted the winning streak of Eddie Plouffe, 167, Waterbury, by stopping the latter in the second round.

New Haven Arena: Art Suffoletta, 135½, Stratford, and Ozzie Andrews, 136½, New Haven, battered each other for eight rounds to a draw decision. Suffoletta, always on the march, swarmed over Andrews continually throwing punches. Relatively few of Suffoletta's punches found their mark but those that did land hurt Andrews. The New Haven lad did not throw as many punches as Suffoletta but those he did throw were well placed and the majority of them landed.

Veteran Julie Kogan, 135, New Haven, was held to an eight-round draw by Honey Elliott, 134, Philadelphia, in the co-feature. Kogan fought one of his few good fights and as a result had the crowd on its feet. Elliott is a clever boxer with a fast, left jab. Kogan found the range in the second round and wobbled Elliott. Kogan became aggressive and appeared to have won the fight by taking the last three rounds with his heavier punching.

George Benton, 147, Philadelphia, so completely outclassed Frank Gubas, 147, Paterson, N. J., that Referee Fitch stopped the bout in the second round even though Gubas had not been decked.

Hartford Auditorium: Willie Pep, 130, world's featherweight champion, kayoed Art Llanos, 127, Puerto Rico, in the second round of his first home-town appearance in nearly two years. The little Llanos landed one punch that stung Pep, a right to the jaw in the first round. The champ put on a beautiful exhibition of clever boxing and sharp punching. He stabbed Llanos with a rapid-fire left, stung him with a right to the jaw, and stowed him away with a left hook to the body.



BOXING THE STEPPING STONE

IN the list of Staley College graduates awarded Bachelor of Arts degrees at the school's recent Golden Jubilee Commencement Exercises, held in the Copley Plaza Hotel in Boston, was a name familiar to veteran readers of THE RING.

It was Mark Fannon of Brookline, Mass., a regular contributor of New England news for nearly ten years, until the outbreak of World War II. As a member of the 8th Air Force, Mr. Fannon spent two and a half years in Europe. In England, he was associated with the Joe Louis, Billy Conn and Jack Dempsey tours, and was one of the official judges at the famous Rainbow Corner in London.

A staunch boxing fan, and one who has made a close study of the sport and its history, Mr. Fannon has made frequent appearances as guest speaker at sports gatherings in New England, with boxing as his theme.

Mr. Fannon has been added to the Staley College faculty.

Johnny Cesario, 147, Boston, won handily over Johnny Ford, 151, Worcester, in the eight-round semi-final. Ray Reed, 136, Hartford, outpointed Terry Wilson, 136, Worcester, in a six-spot. Teddy St. Jean, 122, Pawtucket, scored an impressive one-round knockout over Hughie O'Rourke, 124, Worcester.

Hartford Auditorium: Teddy Davis, 130, Hartford, won in ten rounds over Julie Kogan, 134½, New Haven. In the fifth round, Davis wrestled Kogan to the floor. Kogan rallied a little in the seventh and had Davis hurt. Kogan made a garrison finish in the final chukker, but it was far too late and he dropped Referee Lou Bogash's decision.

Guy Guerrette, 144, Hartford, scored a clean three-round knockout with a solid right to the jaw of Lou Bell, 145, Lowell, Mass. George Edmunds, 134½, Hartford, crossed a right to the jaw of Roger Lessard, 132, Manchester, N. H., to win by a first-round kayo.

Here and There Around the State: Both Art Suffoletta, Stratford lightweight, and Eddie Plouffe, Waterbury, light-heavyweight, were listed as Prospects of the Month in the July issue. . . . Plouffe suffered a pulled tendon in his leg in losing for the first time in his pro career. He was stopped by Tommy O'Connor. . . . Willie Pep with Mushky Salow is managing Teddy Davis. Davis discarded the bleaching process he used on his hair and is now sans the Red Top. Pep is also handling Ray Reed and several semi-pro kids. . . . Ranking welterweight Bobby Dykes of San Antonio, Texas, and likable manager Jimmy Parks, are making their headquarters in Hartford.

The writer's address is 367 Wethersfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By George Ross

MASSIMO SANNA of Italy did not have much trouble in winning his bout with Ozzie Andrews, New Haven, in a ten-round bout at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass. Sanna outclassed Andrews all the way.

In the semi-final, Bobby Polowitzer, Hartford, won a hard-fought battle over Billy Hazel, N. Y.

Art Jarrett, Worcester, Mass., won over Leon Brown, Hartford, in a six-round bout. Artie Burke, Worcester, Mass., scored a technical knockout in the third round over Kid Junior. Ray Reed, Hartford, stopped Terry Wilson, Worcester, Mass., in the fourth round.

Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., welterweight, is training hard and will be ready for action this month.

Bobby McGuire of Agawam, Mass., has opened up a training quarters for amateurs and professionals. He has equipment purchased from Joe Jennette and has it set up back of his tavern in Agawam.

Unattached professional fighters wishing work in New England contact me at 50 Carlton Avenue, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

SPOKANE BOXING NEWS

By Jack Powers

HIGHLIGHTS of the month concerning local fighters included Glenn Northcutt's K.O. win over highly-regarded Phil Smart at Billings. The Spokane light-heavy fought his way from behind to batter Smart badly in the late rounds and the referee halted the fight after the eighth round.

In a twin feature bout Spokane's Sonny Elixman, fighting his first ten-rounder, lost a decision to experienced Dickie Weinhold of Denver. Elixman, displaying a lot of class and a good left hand, went the route without ever being in serious difficulty.

Billy Pappas, Spokane Greek heavyweight, lost a heartbreaker to Jose Ochea, Basque, 190, at Boise, when Pappas' handlers ordered the bout halted over the referee's protest when Pappas suffered a badly injured eye. Pappas was ahead through the seventh round and gave the aggressive and rugged Boise battler a thorough boxing lesson in spite of his eye, which was closed from the second round on. A rematch would be a dilly.

Another newcomer, lightweight Billy Huff, looks very good in gym workouts and will be in action soon. Veteran Red Garrison dropped a close decision to Lyle Kehoe at Vancouver in a crowd-pleasing eight-rounder. Big heavyweight Ponce De Leon made a decided hit at Calgary by battering Canadian O'Caro from pillar to post and flattening him in the third round.

As we go to press, information is to the effect that the personable Jimmy Fitten, now operating in Seattle, will be opening up pro boxing in Spokane by the time this is on the newsstands. Address: 410 West Riverside Ave.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By Ted Yamachika

CARL "BOBO" OLSON, trying hard to regain the reputation he enjoyed before his defeat by Dave Sands in Australia earlier this year, made it two straight wins (he beat Roy Miller several weeks ago) by taking a unanimous decision over Otis Graham of Philadelphia in a hard-fought ten-round fight held outdoors at the Honolulu Stadium.

The fight was fast paced and furious throughout with both fighters slugging it out toe to toe in nearly every round. There was very little difference between the two insofar as boxing ability and punching power were concerned, and what really decided the winner was the matter of weight. Olson, barely able to make the 160-pound limit, was really fighting a heavy welterweight, and although their ring weights were announced at 159¾ for Carl Olson and 157½ for Otis Graham, the disparity of their weights by fight time must have been much greater.

Olson scored well with his fast lefts to the body and face but his hardest blow was his right, which found its mark occasionally. However, Graham took all these punches in stride and was never in any danger at any time. Graham's best punch was a right hook which slowed down Olson momentarily every time it landed. Olson won most of the earlier rounds when fighting at close quarters. In the later rounds, Graham started boxing at long range and found it to his advantage.

Other results: Reno Abellira, 157½, knocked out Willie Jackson, 151, in the fifth and last round of the semi-final. Jackson came off the floor nine times in the first round, once in the fourth and once again in the fifth before being counted out. Steve Takano, 130¼, T.K.O.'ed Masa Goda, 129, in the fourth. Mike Ines, 135¾, decisioned Joseph Santiago, 132¾, in four rounds. Henry Lee, 134¾, scored a T.K.O. win over Leo Tolentino, 135, in the third of four.

Philip "Wildcat" Kim ruined Robert "Ripper" Takeshita's attempt at a comeback for the second time in two months by blasting out a knockout win in 2:41 of the second round at the Honolulu Stadium.

The fight, promoted by Leo Leavitt, drew a crowd of 9,352 fans, who paid $22,581.75.

Takeshita drew first blood very early in the first round when he connected with an overhand right to send Kim to the floor. The punch was slightly too high to do much damage and Kim, apparently unhurt, bounced up quickly and was after Takeshita with all the fury of an angered animal.

Kim started scoring with his lefts, his best blow, and had Takeshita backing away throughout most of the round. There were several vicious exchanges when the Nisei battler elected to fight back but each time saw the "Wildcat" landing the harder blows.

In their first torrid exchange in the second round Takeshita landed a hard right. The blow wasn't hard enough to slow Kim who retaliated with a jarring left hook to the jaw and as Takeshita backed away, Kim followed up with a barrage of hard rights and lefts.

The end came quite unexpectedly. While on the run Takeshita left his jaw exposed for a split second and Kim, quick to see the opening, exploded his hardest left of the fight. He followed it up with another vicious left to the same spot. Takeshita fell on his hands and knees and was counted out.

Robert Takeshita weighed 145¼ and Philip Kim, 143.

Other results: In the eight-round semi-final Henry Davis, 130¾, easily decisioned Jaimie Basquez, 131. James Masuda, 128½, beat Bobby Acusta, 127½, five rounds. Mokey Hanagami, 118¾, won over Gus Rosa, 118½, in another fiver. Ken Ogitani, 147¾, outclassed George Kajioka, 146¼, in the four-round opener.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE
By Ralph P. Modder

BOY BROOKS, 157¼, welter, middle and light-heavyweight champion of the Orient, successfully defended his middleweight crown against Alfie Sands, 153, at the Happy World Arena over 15 rounds under A. Razak's promotion.

Brooks won every round. He outboxed and outpunched the young Australian from the first bell to the last.

Bobby Njoo, 141¾, Indonesia's colorful light and welterweight champ, froze Johnny Cinto, 137, of Manila, in the seventh session. The end came unexpectedly when Njoo connected with a short left to Cinto's jaw and the Filipino was down for the full count.

Little Nene, 126¾, Guam, lost on a disqualification to Tan Gwat Tek, 126¾, Indonesia's featherweight champion, in the sixth session. Tek was leading on points when Nene was disqualified for hitting low.

Bobby Njoo, 140½, suffered his first defeat when Alfie Sands, 147, battered him to submission in round seven, Referee Eric Dunsford awarding Sands the decision on a K.O. Njoo could not master the quick punching of Sands and took terrific punishment. In round seven, Sands staggered Njoo with a left hook which split his lip. Njoo was out on his feet when the fight was stopped.

Tan Gwat Tek scored an easy points decision over Nai Som See in a featherweight scrap.

Dave Sands, middleweight champion of the British Empire, 163¾, beat Boy Brooks, 160, Orient triple champion, on a disqualification in the third round of their fight at the Happy World Arena.

At the end of the third session, Brooks was found to have a severe gash over his right eye. Dr. Al-junied examined the wound and on advice, Referee Dunsford ordered the fight to continue. Max Calapatia, Brooks' manager, however, protested and when the bell went for round four, Calapatia was still in the ring and refused to leave it. Dunsford then disqualified Brooks. Later it was found that Brooks had three cuts over his right eye and needed four stitches.

It was a great fight while it lasted, with both fighters mixing it well. Sands was ahead on points when the fight was stopped.

Jagir Singh outpointed Tan Gwat Tek over 10 rounds in a featherweight scrap. Singh was dropped twice in the third round from straight rights and was saved by the bell on his second trip to the canvas.

In their return fight at the middleweight limit, Dave Sands easily outpointed Boy Brooks over 10 rounds. Brooks back-pedaled from the start and although he was almost out on his feet from the eighth round on, his clever headwork and fine defense enabled him to hold out. Sands did all the attacking and only on occasion did Brooks stand and exchange.

In a junior welterweight scrap over 10 rounds, George Sands, elder brother of Dave, fought a draw with Johnny Cinto of Manila. The fight was a slugfest from the first round. Sands was cut over the left eye, but carried on gamely.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By Sgt. J. A. Tree

PROMOTER JOACHIM GOTTERT staged Germany's first international boxing program since the war ended and the show took place at Berlin's Waldbuhne Stadium before a crowd of over 22,000.

Michele Marini, Italy, was clearly outpointed by Fredi Teichmann in a middle contest over six rounds. Teichmann never let him settle down and Marini usually had the worst of all exchanges.

Elkins Brothers, U. S. A., heavy, beat Heinz Titze, Berlin, inside four rounds. Titze took the first round. A right to the chin sent the German to the canvas for a count of eight in the second heat. A right to the liver sent Titze down for nine in the third heat and he arose only to go down from another right to the liver. He was out to the world but the bell ended the round before the fatal ten could be counted. A right to the liver from Brothers soon had Titze on the canvas in the fourth and he could not beat the count.

Gene "Tiger" Jones, U. S. A., heavy, beat one of Germany's leading heavies, Adolf Kleinholdermann, in 64 seconds. A left uppercut which seemed to start at the American's feet, caught the German's chin and sent him to the canvas for nine. He arose in a dazed condition and another left found its way to the German's chin and he went down to the floor unable to beat the count.

Lloyd Marshall, U. S. A., fought Germany's ex-light-heavyweight champion, Conny Rux, in a heavy contest which was scheduled for ten rounds. It lasted just two heats with the American having to retire with a cut over his right eye.

Marshall still showed that his punches carry some of the fire that they produced when knocking out Freddie Mills in five rounds way back in 1947. His left hooks are wicked and one caught Rux in the first round forcing him from one side of the ring to the other.

In the first pause Max Schmeling, the referee, and the doctor inspected the damage and decided that Marshall should come up for another round, but the American's seconds thought otherwise and a disturbance broke out in their corner. The bell sounded while the trouble was in progress and Marshall left them to it and went out to meet Rux who was waiting for him in the center of the ring. The fighters were in action while Schmeling was still trying to clear the American's corner.

Blood was now streaming down Marshall's face and in the second round pause once again the doctor inspected the injury and said that Marshall could not carry on.

Gerhard Hecht fought Herbert Kleinwachter for the vacant light-heavy title that Conny Rux vacated some weeks ago, the bout going to a 12-round draw.

At the Waldbuhne Stadium, Berlin, Promoter Joachim Gottert gave Germany its first international boxing show since the war ended. It included one Italian and three Americans, and some 25,000 turned up for the show.

Michele Marini, Italy, was well outpointed by Fredi Teichmann, Berlin, over six rounds of a middleweight contest.

Elkins Brothers (U.S.A.), 88.5 kilo, beat Heinz Titze, Berlin, 86.7 kilo, knocking him out in four rounds. Titze took the first round and looked as if he might cause the American plenty of trouble, but from then on was outclassed. A right to the chin put him down for a count of eight in the second round, and in the third he visited the canvas twice after receiving lefts to the body. The bell saved him from being counted out and his seconds sent him out for the next heat. Another left to the body sent him down for keeps.

Gerhard Hecht, 77.7, and Herbert Kleinwachter, 79.2, fought a 12-round battle for the vacant light-heavy title and it resulted in a draw. The blood flowed freely from Hecht's nose from the first round on, and later both men were a sorry sight. Hecht's eyes were closed, his nose was injured, and his lips were cut. He has been advised to lay off for three months. Kleinwachter missed a grand chance of a knockout victory in round nine when, after landing a right to Hecht's face, he dropped him for nine. Gene Tiger Jones, U.S.A., 93.0 kilo, beat one of Germany's leading heavies, Adolf Kleinholdermann, 87.7 kilo, in 67 seconds. A left hook that seemed to start at the American's feet and landed on the German's chin put Adolf down for a count of eight. He was no sooner on his feet than another left caught him and he went to the canvas and lay there as Max Schmeling, the referee, counted him out.

Lloyd Marshall, 74.2 kilo, U.S.A., fought Germany's ex-light-heavy champion, Conny Rux, in a heavy contest scheduled for 10 rounds. Only two were required, for Marshall had to retire with a bad cut over his right eye at the end of the second.

At Koln, 5000 fight fans saw Peter Muller, 73 kilo, beat Mathias Luyten, 73 kilo, in two and a half minutes in a middleweight contest scheduled for eight rounds. A left to the head had Luyten down for eight and a hard left hook, which landed on the chin, ended the fight.

Fey, 68.5, drew with Monnuchhoff, 65.5 kilo. Cruywels, 79 kilo, was knocked out by Junkuhn, 78 kilo, in three. Oremek, 83 kilo, was decisioned by the tough Strelecki, 79 kilo. Henne, 78.5, beat Profitlich, 77 kilo.

At the Palast, Berlin, Walter Demke, feather and lightweight champion, defended his feather title against Rudi Lange, winning on points over 12 rounds.

The Berlin fight fans showed their dislike for the lighter men and only 2000 turned up for this title affair at the indoor stadium in the Russian zone of Berlin.

Lange, 56.2 kilo, went down for six in the fifth round, after taking a body punch. In the seventh and eighth, he took further counts on the canvas. In the 10th the fight seemed to change hands and it was Demke's, 56.4 kilo, turn to take a count. It was only a short one, but the champion was obviously hurt. Lange tried hard to catch up on the points he was behind, but started too late. The last two rounds showed little action by either boxer.

Gustav Scholz knocked out Ronald Franke in the second. Franke was down three times in the first heat. Bauer beat Flacke on points. Scafer was knocked out in the third by Karl Peyler.

At Dusseldorf, Heinz Neuhaus, 83 kilo, took another step towards the title when he outpointed Richard Grupe, 95 kilo. Neuhaus had the Hamburg man down for a short count just before the final bell sounded.

Rudi Pepper beat Heinz Sachs on points. Paul Schirrmann, the hard-hitting light-heavy, defeated Frittgen inside six rounds, the latter retiring. Willi Hoepner, the hard-hitting southpaw, made good use of his left and made his opponent, Bastian, give in before the final bell. A crowd of 8000 saw this grand fight program.

At Munich, Arno Kolblin, heavyweight, proved he is still able to knock them cold by beating Klose in four heats. Ludwig Petri won over Glinke. Tonny Murry, 68.2 (Morocco), had his first fight in this country and beat Helmuth Thiele, 75.7 kilo, inside two rounds. Thiele took counts of six, six, eight and six in the first heat. One thousand fight fans turned out for the show.

A crowd of 3500 fight enthusiasts saw bantam champion Hans Schomig defeat ex-champion Hans Schiffers at Munchen Gladbach over 12 rounds and so retain his title.

Peter Muller, 70 kilo, beat Hermann Vermeulen, 76 kilo, at Aachen before a crowd of 4000.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By Charley Parrish

CHARLES HUMETZ successfully defended his French welter title at the Palais des Sports, Paris, when he was declared winner over Pierre Langlois.

Bobby Dawson, the American middle, won over rugged Claude Ritter, while Louis Skena won by a wide margin from the Italian, Otello Belardinelli, in a flyweight match. French lightweight king, Roger Baour, a classic stylist, lost to Ben Miloud in a ten-rounder and Bellatreche whipped the Spanish vet, Young Cyclone, lightweights.

In Hamburg, Richard Grupe flattened Oskar Tiedtke in six, heavies, and Willy Hoepner chilled tough Hans Baumann in three, light-heavies. Walter Schirrmann stopped Herman Vermeulen in six, light-heavies.

In Berlin, Italian visitor, Michele Marini, won over Robert Gaffron in eight, middles.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, Gilbert Lavoine confirmed a previous victory by stopping Bernard Hyvon in eight, welters. Ceustermans whipped Georges Clausener in a welter clash.

At Le Mans the local welter hope, Henri Hecquard, scored an important win by outscoring Emmanuel "Titi" Clavel.

Luigi Male retained the Italian lightweight title by fighting to a split decision with Valde Fusaro at Milan. Alvaro Cerasani trimmed Bernard Dodin of France, and Ernesto Formenti whipped Roger Bruneau, both feathers.

At Mantua, Widmer Milandri defeated the Guadaloupe middleweight, Serge Barthelemy, over ten.

The French lightie, Jean Labalette, whipped Edgard Delannoit on points at Liege and Mustaphaoui, one-time French flyweight king, made a comeback by stopping the current Belgian bantam champ, Andre Dicky, in three at Furness.

Fernando Jannilli, challenger for national honors, beat Billy Poli at Cagliari in their eliminator for the right to meet middleweight champ Giovanni Manca.

Luis de Santiago, Spain, gained a popular verdict over Jean Machterlinck, Belgium, at the Gran Price, Barcelona. Augustin Argote stopped Bill Story of the United States in one round, welters, and Michel Julian iced King-Kong in three, middles.

At the Salle Wagram, Antonio Soldevilla received a setback at the hands of the Parisian, Gaston, Chambraud. Dante Bini drew with Andre Boizel, bantams.

At the Kursaal, Besancon, Bruno Marostegan advanced a step by trimming the veteran welter, Omar le Noir, and Tino Pierluigi beat Cieutat, middles.

The good local bantam, Marcel Mathieu, whipped Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy, over ten at Nancy; Gilbert Lavoine chilled Said Boina in two at Soissons, welters; Lucien Krawczyk, the rugged Polish middle, beat gallant Lucien Caboche over ten, at Dieppe.

At Dusseldorf, Germany, the newheavyweight star, Heinz Neuhaus, established himself by beating Adolf Kleinholdermann by a small margin over eight. Peter Mueller, the "Ape" from Cologne, scored another K.O., this time at the expense of Raadschelders, who took a battering for six rounds before taking the full count.

Hans Haefner stopped Burgmueller in seven at Nuremberg, lightweights.

At Amsterdam, Harry Bos stopped Gilbert Stock in two heats. The once-promising lightweight, Jan Remie, retired in the fifth round of his bout with Moroccan Si Brahim, Jr.

At Gallarate, Diulio Loi whipped the Moroccan lightie, Djillali Bouazziz, while bantam challenger, Gianni Zuddas, stopped Maurice Rousie of France in the fourth. Zuddas and Loi are both undefeated.

At Verona, Bruno Bisterzo drew with Fausto Boarato, lightweights.

Kurt Schiegl defeated the Dutch heavy, Dorus Elten, in a program which opened the Viennese open-air season. The feathers champ, Willy Swoboda, beat Luc Poppes, Holland, on points, and Ernst Walter beat Kurt Ibl after a fast-moving welter clash.

Eduardo Lopez, recently-crowned Spanish middle king, won over Billy Poli, Italy, over ten rounds, at Geneva. Gianluppi, Italy, beat Paul Guillaume, Swiss lightweight, on points.

The leading Belgian fistic celebrity, Cyrille Delannoit, came back with a bang against Britain's Dick Turpin, who retired in the sixth, in Brussels. Emile Delmine beat the Dutch welter, Giel De Roode, on points, and Kid Dussart scored over Maurice Mancini of Britain.

In Cologne, Peter Mueller stopped Matthias Luyten in one round, middles, while a week later, at Aachen, Mueller repeated a previous win over Hermann Vermeulen.

Jacques Royer-Crecy defeated Lucien Caboche over ten at Chateau-Thierry.

At Laon, Gilbert Lavoine reversed a previous defeat when he decisioned Henri Hecquard, welters.

In Tunis, Sadok Bahri gained the nod over Georges Clausener, lightweights, and Si Brahim, Jr., whipped Andre Benatar, lightweights. Also in North Africa, at Oran, Houacine Khalfi gained a split decision against Bartolome Marti, Spain, lighties. In another lightweight scramble, Leandre Mateos outscored Bouadjemi Mokhfi over ten rounds.

In Italy, Gianni Zuddas scored another win at Bologna when he stopped Ersilio Ringozzi in six, bantams. In Milan, Diulio Loi defeated Giuseppe Di Joanni in a whirlwind lightweight battle, while at Anzio, Giovanni Fattori drew with Salvatori, bantams.

Kid Marcel stopped Gus Degouve in three at Marseilles.

Heinz Neuhaus climbed further in his quest for a title match when he defeated Richard Grupe over ten rounds at Dusseldorf. Grupe was dropped for two counts of nine during the bout. Walter Schirrmann stopped Frittgen in six, light-heavies, and in two other bouts at the same weight, Rudi Pepper won on points over Hans Sachs and Willy Hoepner forced Otto Bastian to retire in the sixth.

The conductor of this colmn had the pleasure of a long chat with THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, during the latter's recent visit to these shores. Nat is supervising the publication of the world's No. 1 fight magazine in Britain, which, as announced last month, may be obtained from Messrs. Thorpe & Porter, Ltd., Oadby, Leicester, England. Nat has sent 19,000 copies of THE RING to regular readers in Britain, every month, for free. Here's a chance for old readers to repay the favor by getting their acquaintances to subscribe. Good luck!

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo Le Conte

YOUNG FINNEGAN, after dropping a knockout bout to Chico Varona, bounced back at 137, to clip Cuba's lightweight hopeful, Ray Lastre, 136, in the seventh chapter of a scheduled ten at the Arena de Colon. The highly rated Lastre was no match for the local clouter.

Rocky McKay, the nation's most colorful mauler, took the measure of Tolentino Diaz hands down in a ten-rounder. In the fourth frame a thundering left, hurled by 126-pound Rock, blasted the fast-stepping Diaz down for an eight-count. Diaz, 124, refused to stand up and trade leather with his rival.

Making his first showing since clinching Panama's 135-pound honors, Wilfredo Brown, 133, won an easy ten-round verdict over Wilfredo Brewster, 134. The champ boomed Brewster off his pins in the sixth frame with a blistering left hook to the jaw.

Edwardo Aldrete, 123, scored a big upset over Baby Valentine, 123¾, in a six. After receiving a salvo of everything in the books, including butts and elbows, Calvin Lloyd, 134, decided to stop it in the fifth frame of a six with Joe Andrade, 132. Jose Hostin was rocked to sleep in the third round of a four with Battling Escudero, who tipped 118¾ against his victim's 116.

Cesar Leal, 119½, who wears our bantamweight crown, established a new knockout record by turning out the lights on number one contender, Juan Diaz, 117, in 1:10 of the opening chapter. A looping left to the kisser hurled Diaz down for an eight-count. He gamely struggled to his wobbling legs and fought back bitterly, only to be on the receiving end of a relentless left to the heart which ended the sizzling mill.

Ernesto Reid, 147, licked Baby Hunt, 144¼, in an eight-rounder. Lul Thompson, 127, upset Lupe Pancho, 125, in a six-frame bill. Emilio Cordova dropped a four-rounder to Baby Patrol, 111½.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

TOMAS VARGAS, 135, stopped Mario Terry, 134, in nine. Chico Escamilla, 135, outpointed Baltasar Castro, 137, in ten.

Luis Castillo, 117, Mexico's bantamweight champion, outpointed Chebo de la Torre, 114, in a twelve-round battle for the belt. Chebo is a good prospect, but still lacks experience. Baby Vazquez, 127, outpointed Beto Carbajal, 130, in ten.

Fili Nava, 117, outpointed Babe Zaragoza, 119, in ten. Charro Martinez, 11(, outpointed Indio Garcia, 119, in ten.

Pituka Perez, 125, outpointed Bobo Villa, 124, in ten. Lino Botello, 117, stopped Pambele Junior, 116, in four.

Angel Iglesias, 118, stopped Zapatero Flores, 118, in seven. Charro Martinez, 117, outpointed Luis Gamboa, 112, in ten.

Babe Ruiz, 117, stopped Babe Borrado, 117, in the eighth of a good fight. Zurdo Gaytan, 132, stopped Babe Ruelas, 131, in six.

In a match for the belt, Julio Cesar Jimenez, 132, Mexico's lightweight king, drew with Paulino Montes, 134, in twelve. Alfonso Ortiz, 129, still undefeated, outpointed Papelero Sanchez, 128, in ten.

Chico Escamilla, 135, outpointed Tomas Vargas, 136, in ten. Kid Ranilla, 117, outpointed Pambele Junior, 116, in ten.

BUENOS AIRES
By Alfredo Porzio

IN BAHIA BLANCA—Dante Pereyra, 158, beat Alberto Aguirre, 162, on points, in a ten-round red-hot fight.

In Mar del Plata—Gate $2,200. The brilliant Argentine champion, R. Calichio, 162, showing great form and in magnificent condition, still remains unbeaten in his long campaign after beating R. Miranda, 164, well on points in a ten-round fight.

In Tandil—Hugo Caro, 158, Chilian Champion, drew in a ten-round fight with Raul Angerami, 156.

In Rosario—Juan Strano, 148, won a hard fight over Juan Montalvo, 147, stopping him in the ninth round.

In Rio Cuarto—Angel Olivieri, 137, beat Pedro Ganio, 142, on points, ten rounds. Olivieri is showing better form with each fight he has.

In Posadas—Alfonso Carinci, 162, beat Rolando Michelau, 160, points, hard fight, ten rounds.

In Mar del Plata—Before a large crowd and putting up one of the best performances of his career the veteran Julio Giardina, 148, K.O.'ed the till then unbeaten Antonio Cuevas, 147, in the seventh round.

In Mendoza, Gate $6,500. Before an extraordinary large crowd and as usual, repeating his great performances, the best Argentine fighter, Jose M. Gatica, 137½, K.O.'ed Valeriano Mesa, 137, in the eighth round.

In Caseros—Horacio Salvarezza, 138, K.O.'ed Oscar Ramallo in the sixth round.

In Corrientes—Lalo Dominguez, 158, beat Alfonso Carinci, 162, on points, in a slow fight.

At Luna Park, Gate $2,500. Dante Nolasco, 148, beat Pedro Cuevas, 150, on points over twelve rounds of a hard fight. Nolasco is still unbeaten after 19 fights. Miguel Rodriguez, 147, beat Juan Olmedo, 146, on points. Pascual Soriano, 138, drew with Julian Meyer, 136, six rounds. Silverio Delafuente, 138, beat Jorge Toltabull, 137, on points.

In Cordoba—Conrado Vera, 164, beat Hugo Caro, 150, on points.

In Bahia Blanca—Manuel Fernandez, 170, K.O.'ed the Chilian champion, Carlos Rendich, 179, in the eighth round. Rendich came to the ring heavy and out of form.

In Tandil—Raul Angerami, 150, beat Roberto Fobriche, 150, well on points.

In Mar del Plata—Kid Cachetada, 160, beat Alberto Doher, 160, well on points.

In Rosario—Juan Strano, 146, stopped Armando Suarez, 147, in the third round.

In Posadas—Teofilo Paez, 162, beat Alfonso Carinci, 164, on points in a dramatic ten-round battle. Gracian G. Molina, 162, beat Alejo Luna, 165, on points, ten rounds.

At Luna Park—Putting up a great performance and at times showing better form than his rival, Roque Romano, 137, drew with A. Olivieri, 136. Silverio de la Fuente, 138, kayoed Pascual Soriano, 138, in the fifth round. Julian Meyer, 137, drew with Orlando Bustos, six rounds. Oscar Ramallo, 135, beat Oscar Velazquez, 137, on points six rounds.

In San Juan—Keeping up this year's good performances, Julio Giardina, 150, beat Dante Pereyra, 150, on points.

In Mar Del Plata—The Chilian champion, Carlos Rendich, 175, drew with Osvaldo Cruz, 172.

WILL CURTIS TEST THOMAS?

London's Big Fight Promoters' tense rivalry—Farr was best British Heavyweight—Scots bantam in line for premier crown—Dick Turpin's farewell—Freddie Mills' successor?

By JAMES BUTLER

IN my opinion, there are no better judges of boxing and boxers, than the miners and other workers in Wales. They understand every move made by the contestants, and follow the boxing with the same shrewd knowledge as the referee. Although Wales no longer boasts about cornering three or four British titles as the Principality was able to do when the ring immortals, Jimmy Wilde, Jim Driscoll, and Fred Welsh, were the best boxers in the world at their respective weights; there is Eddie Thomas, reigning British welter champion, and Cliff Curvis, Swansea southpaw, contender for Eddie's title, who are sure to attract a 50,000 crowd when they clash in Cardiff next month.

If Ninian Park is available, then we shall see a gathering similar to the one which watched Ronnie James defeated by Ike Williams in September, 1946, when the American was defending his world lightweight crown. Thomas reminds me in some aspects of Johnny Basham, the Newport boxer who was the only other Taffy to win the British welterweight championship. Thomas is fast moving with both hands, yet I am certain that he does not punch with the same power as did Basham. Johnny might not have lost his first fight with poker-faced Ted Kid Lewis in London thirty years ago if he had not been so obstinate in refusing to wear a gum shield in the ring. As a result, when he walked into a hard straight left midway through the third round, instead of being merely shaken, one of his teeth went through his upper lip inflicting an ugly wound that compelled him to retire in the ninth round.

Now Thomas has a broader vision. He has worked down the mine during the day and trained at night. A good footballer and cricketer, he was at one time considered class enough for a trial with the Merthyr team. Yet with his many sporting triumphs, he is still a modest happy youngster, keen about everything he does, especially his every Sunday singing in the chapel choir.

He is not consistent with that fiery aggression which characterised Welsh champions of yesteryear. I do not believe he has reproduced the uncompromising attacking he revealed in his first fight with Henry Hall, the Sheffielder who took the welter title from Ernie Roderick in 1948. Yet he showed evidence of heavy hitting when he stopped Stan Hawthorne in three rounds at Liverpool in June, 1949.

Yes, Thomas is a good British champion, but not in world class so long as Ray Robinson, the Detroit negro, can make 10st. 7lb. Twenty-three-year-old Curvis as a lightweight, had quite a run of successes until he was stacked up against the experienced Al Phillips (Aldgate) in December, 1946, and as a result was knocked out in the second round. Since entering the welter division he has met with reverses inside the distance at the hands of Harry Hughes, Leandre Mateos and Gwyn Williams, surely strong evidence that his defence is anything but flawless. Yet his followers are convinced that his awkward style will offset the skill of Eddie Thomas. That is a problem that will be answered when the pair meet in the ring. The champion must be regarded as the favourite. If none of the football grounds are available in Cardiff next month, then Jack Solomons may decide to stage this fight at Harringay. Which would not be appreciated by the thousands of Welsh fans anxious to see Thomas and Curvis in action.

London's big fight promoters promise plenty of competition during the coming indoor season. Mr. Solomons has not booked any dates at the Royal Albert Hall. Instead, he will concentrate his efforts with six shows at Harringay Arena. Jack Cappell, his strongest rival, has stepped in and rented the Albert Hall for eight shows starting in September. His matchmaker, Jim Wicks, tells me that the strictest economy must be exercised if the tournaments are to show a profit. Complimentary tickets will be at a premium, and efforts made to secure seats from the thousand or more rent-holders on a basis of commission which is paid to the ticket agencies.

Then again, the new promoters, Braitman and Ezra, are confident of filling the Empress Hall, Earl's Court, with fifteen dates spread over the winter season. They have done very well recently because they have catered for fight followers with limited money. The great difficulty, as I see it, is the scarcity of box-office stars. With Freddie Mills no longer on the active list, and Bruce Woodcock no longer a world contender for heavyweight honours, I feel certain that the importation of prominent American fighters has ended for some time.

However, this intense promoters' rivalry will be the means of bringing down the prices for seats near the ringside. It will not surprise me to learn that the day of ten-guinea ringside seats is over. The harvest was remunerative while it lasted, but with money becoming tighter, and outstanding boxers scarce as golden sovereigns, promoters' profits must drop to normal.

If and when Bruce Woodcock is ready to defend the heavyweight title he won from Jack London on the 'Spurs ground at Tottenham in July, 1945, he will find a big reduction in the purse money. This should not worry him, because he has probably earned more money during his career as a title-holder than any previous champion, including Tommy Farr. The Welshman, as I have said, was a tougher battler than Woodcock. He lost all five fights in America—against Joe Louis, Jim Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova, and Red Burman—but in each bout, he lasted the distance. Testimony of his endurance.

I remember meeting him on his return from New York and he was justly proud of his achievements. He had raised the standard of British pluck in the United States where previously every British heavyweight was jeeringly described as an "horizontal."

The difference between Woodcock and Farr was ring-craftiness. Whereas the Yorkshireman fights on copybook lines, Farr used all the artifices such as swaying, feinting, and superb infighting to prevent an opponent from putting him on the canvas for the full count.

During the past fifty years I have watched every one of our heavyweight champions in action. Gunner Moir was the first recognised champion under the old National Sporting Club's regime. He lacked the qualities essential for the honour, because he had an indifferent defence. William "Iron" Hague, the Yorkshireman who won the title from Moir with a one-round knockout, had the punch, but was devoid of ringcraft. He in turn went out in six rounds to Bombardier Billy Wells, a brilliant boxer at his best, but handicapped with a frail body for a six-footer. His successor, Joe Beckett, had one of the most damaging left-hooks possessed by any British member of the Beef Trust, but was temperamental.

Frank Goddard, Phil Scott and Reggie Meen, were just ordinary champions, but Jack Petersen proved himself to be one of the most aggressive. He was unlucky because in one of his early fights with Charley Smith, of Deptford, at Cardiff, he had an eyebrow severely gashed which in later years was the cause of his two defeats at Wembley when opposing the German, Walter Neusel.

Len Harvey was not so spectacular as Petersen, although he created a big surprise when he outpointed Petersen to win the title at the Albert Hall, in November, 1933. Petersen reversed that decision at the White City in the following June when Harvey retired in the twelfth round. Harvey, however, will always find an honoured place in ring records, as the only boxer to win the middle, light-heavy, and heavyweight championships of Great Britain—a feat that may never be equalled.

It is a curiosity that Scotland has failed to produce a heavyweight good enough to be a contender for the British title. On the other hand, the land of the thistle can claim to have developed some of the best little fellows in ring annals. Ill-fated Johnny Hill, dynamic Benny Lynch and Jackie Paterson, were worthy world champions in the 8st. division. Lynch, in particular, was an amazing fighter, and his terrific scrap with Peter Kane in the open-air at Glasgow in October, 1937, was one of the greatest witnessed in Glasgow. I shall not soon forget it. A drizzling rain fell at the start; sitting near Lynch's corner, one of the seconds accidentally sent the sawdust bowl flying out of the ring into my face. For the moment, I thought I was blinded, but a towel removed the particles of wood from smarting eyes.

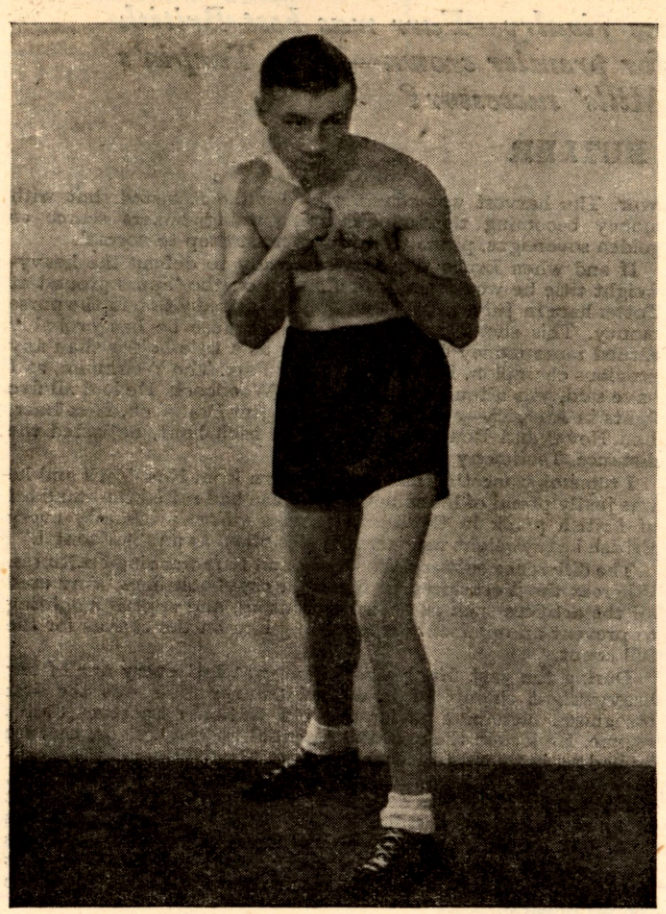
Little fellows are again drawing in capacity crowds at Paisley, Dundee, and other Scottish fight centres. In the bantam class is Peter Keenan (Glasgow) undefeated in the flyweight class, now campaigning in the next higher weight for premier honours; Bobby Boland (Dundee), his nearest rival. Boland has had a couple of set-backs, the last to the European champion, Luis Romero, the Spaniard who decisively defeated Danny O'Sullivan, the British title-holder, at Harringay, last April. This was the night that Terry Allen, the London barrow boy, beat Honore Pratesi (France) for the vacant world flyweight championship. O'Sullivan was surprisingly outpointed by Ray Fitton in the latter's home city, Manchester, last month.

Romero is a tremendous hitter for his weight. There have been few 8st. 6lb. fighters to equal him in the power of his punching. He is, in fact, the logical candidate for a crack at Vic Toweel, the

(*Continued on page* 64)

SPOTLIGHT in EUROPE

By CHARLES PARISH



CHARLES ODON made his name by beating Roger Baour recently.

NEWS comes from Paris that Robert Villemain has submitted his application for the now-vacant European middles crown, following his defeat at the hands of Ray Robinson for the Pennsylvania version of the world title and Tiberio Mitri's resignation as European champion. Villemain may thus clash with Randolph Turpin, sometime this summer. France's other top-line middleweight, Laurent Dauthuille, is convinced that he can better handle the masterly Ray, and attempts will be made to get Robinson to fight him in Montreal.

Fight critics in Germany are divided on the subject of the Walcott–Ten Hoff duel, which ended in a points win for the negro. Experts like Joe Biewer rate the German champion's performance as very satisfactory, while others suggest that Walcott carried the lanky Hein with an eye on a prospective return bout in the Madison Square Garden. However, neutral observers who have seen the Camden, N.J. veteran demolish Tandberg, Shkor and Agramonte are unanimous in declaring that Walcott's form was in no degree inferior when he fought Ten Hoff. The German champion has now set his eye on the European title held by Joe Weidin, the Austrian.

Theo Vanhaverbeke, the Belgian manager and promoter, is justly excited over the recent success achieved by his lightweight protege, Charles Odon. Odon, eternal challenger for the Belgian title, is unfortunate in being contemporary with such a finished glove artist as Joseph Preys, but considers he can take Preys next time, following wins over such stars as Roger Baour, Edgard Delannoit, and a draw with welterweight Omar le Noir.

FROM Denmark comes word that Bernhard Madsen is negotiating with Roberto Proietti, European lightweight champion, and hopes to match the Italian with the Danish puncher, Jorgen Johansen. Johansen hit the headlines recently with a points win over Elis Ask, the popular Finn. Proietti's title may be at stake when he meets Johansen—in any case, Madsen reckons on a record gate if he can lure the champion to Copenhagen. Last Dane to fight for a European title was Carl Andersen, who met a tragic end during the occupation.

Should the admission of Germany into the E.B.U. be made, then German rings will shortly be inundated with foreign fighters of all weights, eager to cash in on the prophesied boom there. Already a quartet of American negro fighters has succeeded in cutting a swathe through the cream of German talent. Sole loser in the team to date is Lloyd Marshall, stopped by Conny Rux, but Tiger Jones and Elkins Brothers, both heavies, and Ken Stribling, middleweight, have not disappointed their mentor, Fred Kirsch.

Continental visitors fighting during June include Gaston Chambraud, Raphael Da Sylva, Jean Monteiro, Doorenbosch and Michele Marini. The acceptance of Germany into the charmed circle can only be beneficial to the game, as German promoters are hungry for the services of other European fighters. The heavier divisions are also in need of new blood, and it is here that most of the German talent is concentrated.

Little Luxembourg is also enjoying a fight boom in a small way, the main attraction being Werner Wiegand, the latest heavyweight discovery. In his recent outing against Frenchman Leonard Riva, however, the Blond Bomber struck a snag, and retired in the seventh round. This should not harm Wiegand's prestige as he entered the ring with a high fever, not wishing to disappoint the large crowd assembled solely in his honor.

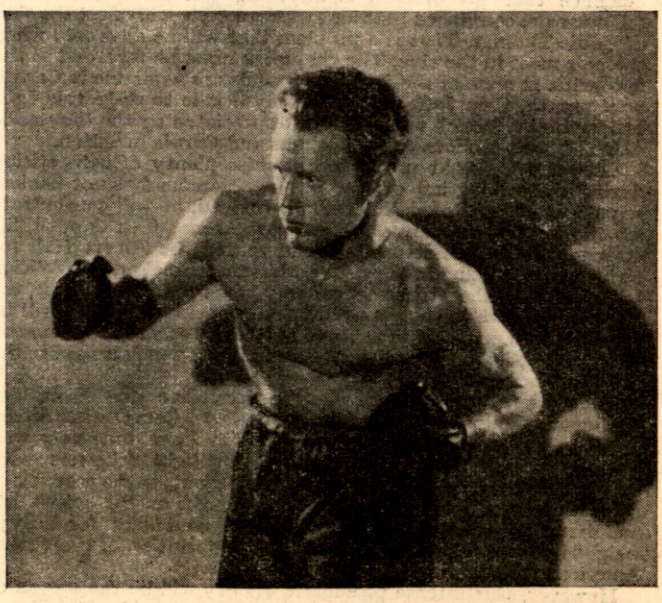
It was his first reverse in eight starts, seven of which he has won before the limit. Next opponent for Wiegand will be Jeng Serres, who intends to fight in Germany afterwards.

BIGGEST stable of fighters in Italy is run by Umberto Branchini, who reports that he hopes to be seeing three of his boys fighting for a national diadem this summer. Two of them, Gianni Zuddas, bantam, and Drulio Loi, lightweight, have yet to taste defeat, whilst the third hopeful is Aldo Minelli, welter, who has spent most of his time in the States. Aldo, brother to European champion Livio, is something of a veteran, but the current titleholder, Michele Palermo, has been fisticuffing since 1931, which makes the challenger appear youthful by comparison.

Palermo, known in his first childhood as Kid Frattini, is also due to tangle with Livio Minelli for the European title, but the venue is still to be agreed upon. Palermo's choice, of course, is Naples, but Minelli figures that nothing short of homicide would get him the verdict in Napoli, where Palermo has been favored with many outrageous verdicts, the most recent being over Da Sylva, the Portuguese negro. Hurry, old one, the sands are running out!

The "Marcel Cerdan Trophy," due to be awarded the victor of the recent middleweight tourney in Belgium, has finally taken shape in the form of a bust of the late world champion. The trophy will thus go to the blond Italian, Fernando Jannilli, who emerged as victor of the competition, but it does not become his own property until he has defended it twice against opponents to be named by the Belgian boxing authorities.

Belgium would obviously like to keep the much-admired bust in the country, and the best man to get it back will be Cyrille Delannoit. A bout with Jannilli will be a guide to Delannoit's present form, as Dick Turpin provided but a poor test for the Belgian in their recent match.



JORGEN JOHANSEN, Danish lightweight who may meet Proietti this summer.

IN AN eliminating bout for the European cruiser title left vacant by Freddie Mills, Albert Yvel will meet Renato Tontini, of Italy, at Algiers. How a bout for a European title comes to be staged in North Africa leaves us guessing. Fact is, Yvel does not relish fighting away from his own bailiwick, and stated as much after winning the French title. There is no question of "home-town" decisions here, Yvel is a fine boxer who only lacks the destructive wallop to make top-grade, but we feel that the bout should take place on European soil.

Another North African star, Hadi Tijani, the Tunisian bantam, may not compete for the European crown as Tunisians are not eligible to succeed to a French title. Thus, Theo Medina gets a shot at Romero's European crown, despite his defeat at the hands of Tijani.

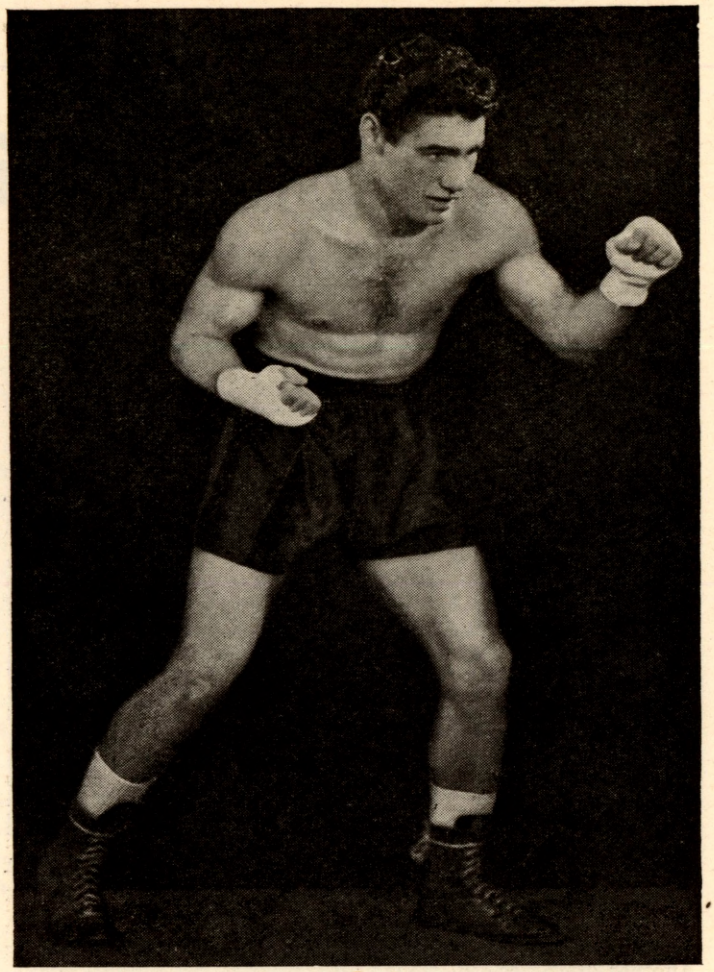
ABD BEN BUKER, the Spanish middle who did so well in Cuban and American rings last year, has returned to action after a long lay-off. Ben Buker contracted a serious illness last summer, showed no ill effects when he stopped Pericas in Valencia recently.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW? Paolino, the one-time "Basque Woodchopper" is still connected with the sport in Spain . . . Two former German champions, Max Schmeling and Hans Breitenstraeter, are now busy officiating as referees in the Fatherland . . . Harry Persson, the Swede who stopped Phil Scott way back, is at his old trade of bricklaying . . . Two former French stars, Young Perez and Francis Charles, were victims of the Gestapo . . .

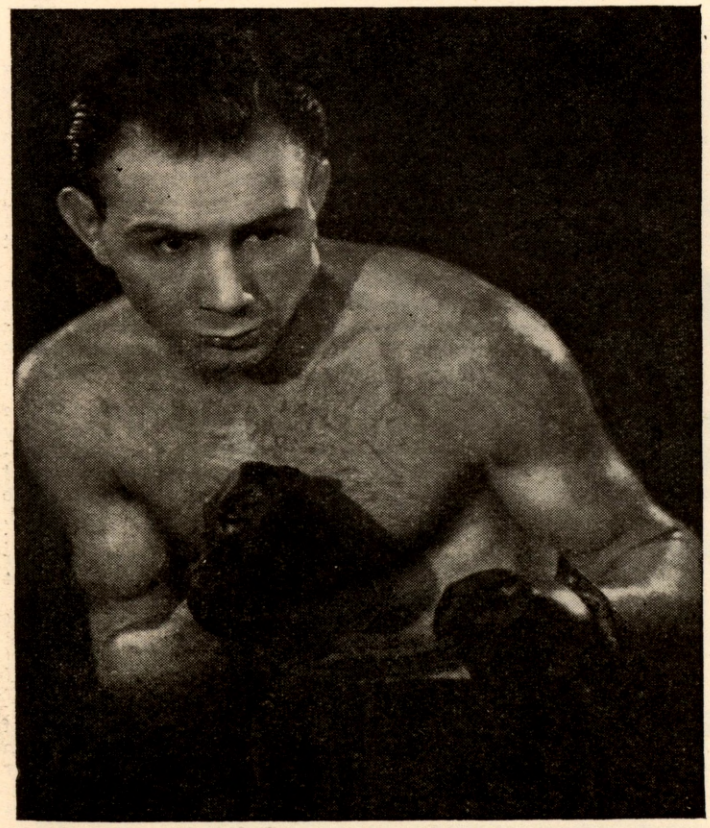
BY reason of his latest victories over Steve Belloise and Tuzo Portuguez, Laurent Dauthuille has once again rocketed his way to the position of French Sports Idol No. 1. Earlier in his somewhat erratic career, Dauthuille was tabbed by the experts as the future successor to Marcel Cerdan, and the handsome "Tarzan of Buzenval" was a prominent social lion as long as his new-won fame lasted. Wining and dining do not usually improve a fighter's ring performance, however, and Dauthuille suffered several set-backs in 1948.

After losing to Mitri later in that year, the French boy sailed to the New World with the intention of making good the lost ground. Make good he did, and soon the glossy French sports papers were dedicating special numbers in which to portray the latest successes of Laurent. A Dauthuille-Robinson clash held in Paris to-day would just about stop the clock over there, but the most we can hope for is maybe Dauthuille-Villemain, for the vacant European title.

Mention of the European middles crown brings to mind the reported intention of Tiberio Mitri to assume American nationality. Italian supporters of the blond Trieste star are somewhat shaken by the report. The Italian boy's move is understandable. Purses in Italy are not too liberal, and a professional man owes something to a country which can offer to make his fortune. Another Italian ringster changing his flag, is bantamweight Gaetano Analoro, just returned from America, who intends to adopt French citizenship. Before the recent war, a German named Hans Drescher did well in Danish rings, adopted the land of the vikings as his own, and went on to win the Danish welter title. More recently, Luis Fernandez and several other Spanish battlers, crossed the Pyrenees to make France their home, and Fernandez later fought for the French bantam crown.



GIANNI ZUDDAS, one-time European amateur champ, due to fight Amleto Falcinelli for the Italy title.

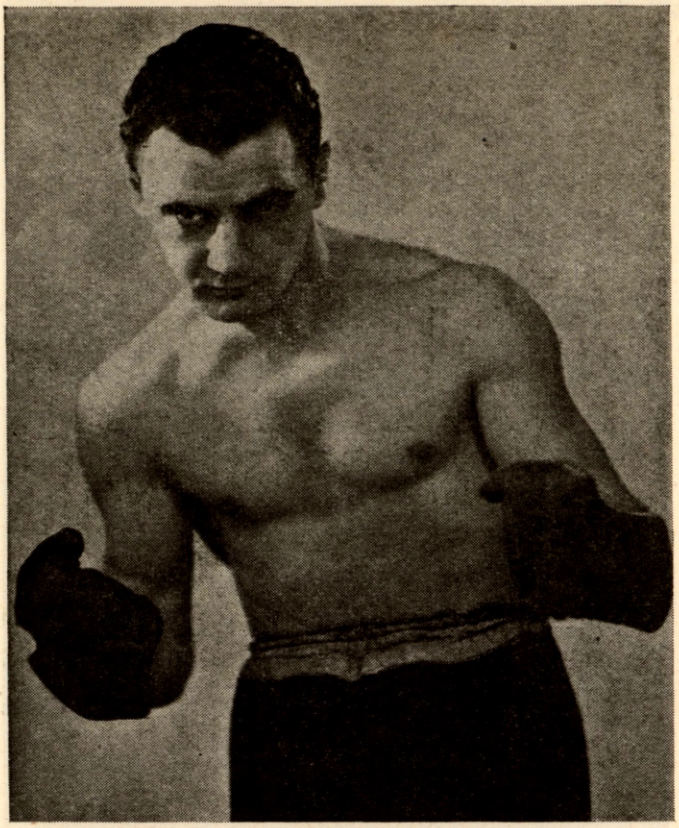


GUSTAVE PERROT, young French lightweight showing great promise.

The quarter of American fighters brought to Germany by Fred Kirsch would seem to have cleared the field of opposition, save three men, Hein Ten Hoff, Seelisch and Neuhaus. Lloyd Marshall is the only member to have tasted defeat, when forced to retire against Conny Rux. Marshall re-established himself by defeating Pieter Hucks in the sixth round. Another negro, Al Hoosman, has appeared in German rings, but it seems likely that he, too, will soon fight himself into the ranks of the unemployed. Most of the leading German heavies are in their thirties, too old to learn new tricks, and new blood is sorely needed. Brightest prospects are Conny Rux, Neuhaus, and Willy Hoepner, though the two last-named have yet to prove themselves against international opposition.

JO Weidin's successful bid for the European heavyweight crown has put new life into the fight game in Vienna. Boxing has been in a bad way in the City of Waltzes since the war, in fact, it has never really recovered from the Carpentier-Arthur Townley scandal of the 'twenties. For many years the sport was forbidden in Austria, and the few Austrians who took to the game were forced to compete in Germany or France. There were also several unsatisfactory programmes put on since the last war, chiefly due to currency problems which prevented the organisers from importing good opposition for the home talent. Weidin's success has also been widely acclaimed in Germany, where the likeable Jo battled as an amateur during the war.

Word comes from Italy that Amadeo Deyana has finally decided to hang up his gloves. Deyana, who was born at Olbia in 1911, joined the paid ranks way back in 1931 and since then has fought over 200 bouts, beating men like Locatelli, Vittorio



DURANTE COLETTI, just back from the U.S., debuted successfully in Britain against Claude Dennington.

Venturi, Palermo, and never tasting defeat via the knockout. Another old-timer still taking all comers is the Finnish heavyweight, Oiva Purho. Not well-known in Britain, Purho has nevertheless lost only one fight as a professional, at the hands of Emile Bentz, and is quite a popular ringster in the north of Europe, despite his 38 years.

COLLEAGUE W. C. Heinz surely put his finger on the spot when he declared recently that "educated" fighters have the cards stacked against them in the race for ring survival. The noted historian, Professor Toynbee, claims that when individuals cross water to settle in a new land, a "sea-change" takes place, the stimulus of strange surroundings producing hardier and more capable children than those born in the immigrants' homeland.

Lee Savold would seem to prove this point. Born of Norwegian parents in America, Lee was thrown on his own resources at an early age, which toughened his moral fibre. Had he been brought up in Norway, however, the chances are that he would have grown into a heavyweight of the Olle Tandberg calibre, with all the physical assets but lacking the fighting instinct. The "sea-change" theory seems far more convincing than that of the racial melting-pot, as the majority of leading American athletes are either first-generation Americans or were brought to the States at an early age.

Battling Nelson, Mike M'Tigue, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, Frank Mantell, Frank Erne, Vince Dundee and Johnny Dundee, among others, belong to the latter category. Fighters are produced by environment, not by nationality, a fact which is still not appreciated by many Anglo-Saxons. Had any of the above great warriors remained in the land of their birth, the chances are that they would have lived and died unsung, without ever lacing a glove on.

Battling Nelson, by the way, was recently interviewed in Chicago by the representative of a Danish sports paper. The durable one recalled his great fights, and wound up with a warning to young Danes to steer clear of professionalism in boxing. The warning was unnecessary. Fighting for money is viewed with something approaching disdain in the northern countries, as indeed is all paid sport, and the papers make every effort to discourage their readers from becoming addicted to promotions organised by optimists like Bernhard Madsen or Eddie Ahlqvist. For this reason, so many Scandinavian stars join the paid ranks at the end of their careers, as their fame for posterity will depend on their success as an amateur not, as a pro., "where anything can happen."

OFF THE CUFF.—When Elis Ask was campaigning as a feather, he was dubbed "Finland's Willie Pep." Seems that when he moved out of that division he lost his pep . . .Walter Neusel may make a come-back . . . Willy Schagen, the Dutch cruiser, looked useful in beating big Paddy Slavin recently. Schagen turned pro. last November, has dropped but one decision in ten . . . Nisse Anderson, one-time opponent of Bruce Woodcock, has now definitely retired.

WILL CURTIS TEST THOMAS?

(*Continued from page* 61)

South African who won the world bantam crown from the Mexican, Manuel Ortiz, at Johannesburg, last May.

It is unfortunate that Randolph Turpin, classy middleweight hitter from Leamington, has had an enforced lay-off owing to slight chest trouble. The rest will be beneficial to him, and he should be ready for aggressive action when the season begins to start swinging in September. A match with Albert Finch for the latter's British middleweight crown would pack any building, especially as Finch beat him over eight rounds at the Albert Hall two years ago.

In a way, Randolph has been a disappointment. Troubled with a damaged right hand it was some time before the injured mawley yielded to treatment. His best performance last year was his four-round victory over Pete Mead, hill-billy fighter who had previously earned uproarious applause for his grandstand battle against Dave Sands, the Australian triple champion. Tom McGuire, Sands astute manager, told me that he intended bringing Sands back to Europe this summer, but he has found lucrative work for the Australian in Singapore. Cur winter climate did not suit Sands, so there is little prospect of seeing him here again in the coming months.

Randolph's brother, Dick, knocked out by Sands in 2 minutes 45 seconds at Harringay last September, losing his Empire middleweight title to the Australian, and his defeat last month at the hands of Albert Finch to whom he lost the British title last April, has decided to call it a day. Personally, I appreciate his wisdom. He has been a credit to the game, and won the distinction of being the first English born coloured fighter to win a British boxing championship. He is now in his 30th year and has been in boxing news since 1937 with an average of a dozen contests every year.

A good attraction for London will be the fight between Don Cockell, the good-looking blacksmith from Battersea, and Mark Hart, the Croydon greengrocer. The winner will be successor to Freddie Mills, but will be without Mills' magnetic personality. Cockell has beaten Hart over eight rounds on points, and should repeat that performance. It scarcely seems six years ago when I saw Hart win an Amateur Boxing Association heavyweight championship cup. He joined the professional ranks during 1945, and made his debut at London Casino in Soho with the Irish heavyweight, Dom Lydon, as an opponent. I watched Al Marson (Stepney) twice outpoint him in the same ring. These reverses made his handler, Jack Hyams, put on his thinking cap. He said to me: "Do you know what's wrong? Mark is really a middleweight and in future he is going to fight 11st. 6lb. opponents—not heavies."

Well, Hart climbed to the South-Eastern title; winning sixteen decisions in a row. He then met and was beaten by Vince Hawkins in an eight-rounder at Brighton. Lost to Randolph and Dick Turpin, and his neighbour Finch. So it was decided that Mark would in future fight in the light heavyweight division. Few fighters have a greater family following than Hart.

Nat Sellers, who trained Freddie Mills for his title fights, tells me that he has a stable of "Stars of To-morrow." "All are classy experienced ex-amateurs," he says, "every one a potential professional champion. The fight fans are demanding fresh faces and new blood, well, I'm going to deliver the goods." Here are the names of the youngsters with a piece about each. Gordon Hazell, winner R.A.F. middles, 1947–48; schoolboy champion, 1943; won his bout in Sweden for Brittania Shield; since fighting for purse-money has won seven out of eight fights. Lost his first against George Dilkes.

Next in order is Freddie King, former member of Robert Browning Club. King won amateur titles in the lightweight class, but when Sellers took him in hand found he only weighed 9st. 11lb. so in future he boxes as a featherweight for cash—not cups. Another gem now "demobbed" from the R.A.F. is Terry Ratcliffe, ex-amateur welter champion from Bristol, birthplace of famous Prize Ring champions, John Gully, Ben Brain, Hen Pearce, "The Game Chicken," and Jem and Tom Belcher. Terry has won this year all the amateur titles for which he competed: six in all. Last but not least, is Wally Beckett, A.B.A. middleweight finalist. All these boys are assured of conscientious training and plenty of fights. You may expect to see their names on future Harringay programmes.

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Published by Hermitage Publications, Leicester, for Sole distributors for the United Kingdom, Messrs. Thorpe & Porter Ltd., Oadby, Leicester.

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